

Correspondence 1894
Sarah Orne Jewett and her Circle

by

Sarah Orne Jewett

Edited by Terry Heller
Coe College

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Sarah Orne Jewett Press
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Cedar Rapids, IA 52402

Editorial Practice in Transcriptions

^ ^ : The author has inserted text.

~~abe~~ : The author has deleted text.

[] : Editorial comments and descriptions.

{ } : Editorial insertions in pursuit of clarity.

Jewett's periods often appear as dashes, and also often are indistinguishable from commas. Where her intentions seem clear, I have placed commas and periods; when not sure I have given the dashes or included a note.

Like many of her correspondents, Jewett is not consistent in using other punctuation, especially apostrophes. I have presented words needing apostrophes as she and her correspondents present them.

As nearly as practical, these transcriptions mirror the appearance of the manuscripts. However, I cannot guarantee they are free of errors. Readers wishing for certainty when working with these letters should consult the manuscripts.

Translations

Several letters in this volume were composed in French. I have included both translations and transcriptions of the French.

With the assistance of Jeannine Hammond, Coe College Professor of French, emerita, I have transcribed and translated these letters using Google Translate. While Professor Hammond's aid was obviously necessary for correcting my crude translations, her sharp eyes and fluency were essential when making out the handwriting of Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc, especially in cross-written passages.

Mme. Blanc sometimes abbreviates "pour" to "pr" and "vous" to "vs." Such instances in her letters are rendered as "pour" and "vous."

Internet Access to this Text

The Internet Archive

and

Sarah Orne Jewett Text Project

<https://www.sarahornejewett.org/soj/1-jewettpress/index-sojp.html>

Sarah Orne Jewett's Principal Correspondents

This list includes people mentioned frequently in this volume. A more fully annotated "Key to Correspondents" appears in a separate volume and on the internet here:

<https://www.sarahornejewett.org/soj/let/Corresp/1-persons.html>

Most people mentioned in this volume are identified in that list.

Jewett's immediate family

Mary Rice Jewett (18 June 1847 - 28 September 1930), Jewett's older sister, often addressed as O.P.

Sarah Orne Jewett. Jewett's various nicknames appear often in these letters. She often signs herself Queen and Queen of Sheba or Sheby, and she is called Sadie, Pin, Pinny, Owl and Owlet.

Caroline (Carrie, Taddy) Augusta Jewett (1855-1897), Jewett's widowed younger sister. Her son, **Theodore (Stubby)**, also is mentioned often.

Others

Thomas Bailey Aldrich: (1836-1907), author and editor of *Atlantic Monthly*. Jewett also wrote often to his wife, **Lilian Woodman Aldrich** (1841-1927).

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc (1840-1907), French author, translator, and critic.

Louisa Loring Dresel (1864-1958), painter, photographer, traveler, a neighbor of Annie Fields.

Annie Adams Fields: (1834-1915), author and Jewett's domestic partner. Jewett often refers to her as A.F.

Louise Imogen Guiney (1861-1920), poet, essayist, editor.

William Dean Howells: (1837-1920), novelist, critic, editor, a mentor to Jewett.

Celia Loughton Thaxter: (1835-1894), American author and artist.

Sarah de St. Prix Wyman Whitman / S.W.: (1842-1904), American artist and designer of several Jewett book covers.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Henry Oscar Houghton

148 Charles St.

2nd January 1894*

Dear Mr. Houghton

I thank you very much for this beautiful copy of the *Life of Whittier** and for your kind thought and New Year wishes. I wish you many happy new years in return. I have been very ill, but I begin

[Page 2]

to get better now, as the days grow longer, and I hope soon to be about my affairs again. With kindest regards I am yours sincerely

Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1894: Written at the top left, in another hand: Sarah O. Jewett.

Life of Whittier: Presumably, Houghton would not need to send Jewett a copy of Annie Fields's 1893 book, *Whittier*; almost certainly he has sent *Life and Letters of John Greenleaf Whittier* (1894) by Samuel T. Pickard. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Henry Oscar Houghton papers III. Letters to H. O. Houghton from various persons, Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 7 letters; 1894 & n.d. Box: 9 MS Am 1648, (513). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writers Collection, Burton Trafton Collection, Box 2, folder 88.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett

[January 1894]*

A happy new year, Dear Sarah! Away with rheumatism and eye trouble! I embrace you with all my soul, and I ask that you convey to my South Berwick friends my sincere best wishes.

Mr. Bok* has sent me a check for 150 dollars in a pleasant letter. I will send the part due the dear translator after I cash the check. I don't leave here until Wednesday evening or Thursday morning, still having to make some essential visits. Everyone has been very kind to me. The most recent news regarding the health of my daughter-in-law* is not very encouraging. She gets too tired.

Miss A French* will meet me in Memphis. Her letter is cordial, delicious; she wishes that you would make one of the party. May it be so! — I had hoped to see Mrs. Whitman{;}remember me to her.

To you, darling

TB

[Cross-written down the right half of p. 4]

I believe the Milsand* manuscript is accepted. — It is well understood that you did the [*unrecognized word*]. Let Mr. Jaccaci* arrange everything since he was in charge of this.

Notes

1894: This letter was composed during Blanc's 1893-4 tour in the United States.

Bok: Edward William Bok (1863-1930). Key to Correspondents. Mme. Blanc's article, "American Mistakes about French Women," appeared in *Ladies' Home Journal* 11 (April 1894) p. 10. Presumably, this is the piece that Jewett helped translate and for which Blanc has been paid.

daughter-in-law: According to Geneanet, Blanc's son married Madeleine LeBlanc in approximately 1890; they had two children: Christine (1894-1981) and Michel (1895-1965).

A French: American fiction writer, Alice French (1850-1934), who published as Octave Thanet.

Milsand: Joseph Antoine Milsand (1817-1886), French critic, philosopher, Protestant theologian, was a close friend of British poet, Robert Browning (1812-1889). Milsand and his wife, Laure Thérèse Henry (1826-96), had one daughter, Claire Thérèse Milsand (1852-1934), who married theologian, Henri Blanc (1830-1887). In 1894, both mother and daughter were widows.

See the Joseph Milsand Archive at Baylor University Libraries.

In "Miss Jewett and Madame Blanc," Richard Cary reports that Blanc's essay "A French Friend of Browning — Joseph Milsand" appeared in *Scribner's* XX (July 1896), 108-120.

Jaccaci: Auguste Jaccaci (1857-1930) at the time of this letter was art director for *McClure's Magazine*. He was born in France of Hungarian ancestry. After immigrating to the U.S. he became a decorative artist and an art dealer. In the U.S., he Americanized his name, and so sometimes is referred to as August Jaccaci. See Robert Sellwood, *Winged Sabres* (2018), the opening of Chapter 20.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

A happy new year,
Dear Sarah! plus
de rhumatisme,
plus de maux
d'yeux! Je vous
embrasse de
toute mon âme
et Je vous charge
pour South Berwick
des vœux les plus
sincères.

[Page 2]

M. Bok m'a fait passer
un chèque de 150
dollars dans une jolie
lettre. J'enverrai
la part du cher
traducteur dès
que J'aurai touché,
Je ne pars que
Mercredi soir ou
Jeudi matin,
ayant encore

[Page 3]

à faire des
visites indispensables.
On a été très bon
pour moi de tous
côtés.
Les dernières nouvelles
de la santé de ma
belle-fille ne sont
pas très rassurantes.
Elle se fatigue trop.
Miss A French

[Page 4]

viendra me
chercher à Memphis.
Sa lettre est que
cordiale, délicieuse
elle voudrait
tant que vous
fussiez de la
partie. En soit
donc! — J'ai espéré
en voir M^{rs} Whitman{;}
transmettez-lui mon
souvenirs. A vous, chérie

TB

[Cross-written down the right half of p. 4]

Je crois que le MSS. Milsand
est accepté. — Il est bien
entendu que vous avez fait
les [*unrecognized word, looks like nortes*]. Laissons M.
Jaccaci
tout arrange puisqu'il
s'était chargé de l'affaire.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Silas Weir Mitchell

148 Charles St —
Boston 8 Jan [1894]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.

[*End letterhead*]Dear D^r Mitchell

I thank you many times for your most charming little
Christmas story* — And I should have said so before but
I have been ill — like other people! I hope that you are
quite well again? but just read

[Page 2]

your dear small story two or three times a week to make
yourself a pleasure and to see if it wont make you think of
another.

= I hope that you are better because I have found that
my friend Madame Blanc* has gone to Philadelphia for a
short time, when I supposed her to be on her

[Page 3]

way to New Orleans. I wish very much to have her see
you. I think that she may already have translated some of
your stories or at any rate written about your work in the
Revue des Deux Mondes. She is Th. Bentzon of that high
company who speak in La Revue. & she is my dear and
old friend

[Page 4]

and has come to America for the first time. I only saw her
for the first time a year and a half ago, though we have
been writing to each other for ten years. She knows
English very well (— also French !!) Do be so kind as to
go to see her at the Stratford if you and M^{rs} Mitchell have
a minute to spare. My kindest remembrances to Mrs.
Mitchell and to you — yours most truly

S. O. Jewett

Notes

1894: This date is supported by Jewett's references to
Mme. Blanc, who visited the United States in 1893-4 and
who spent part of January 1894 in New Orleans. It
appears that Blanc stayed at the Stratford Hotel in
Philadelphia, PA, Broad Street at Walnut.

Christmas story: Probably, Jewett refers to Mitchell's
1893 book for young readers, *Mr. Kris Kringle: A
Christmas Tale*.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Morgan Library
& Museum. MA 2971. Record ID: 104725. Accession
Number: MA 2971.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Annie Adams Fields

[9 January 1894]*

[*Begin letterhead*]*

Cable Address. "Boldt Philadelphia".

The Stratford 9 J Geo. L. Boldt.	Hotel Bellevue N.W. Cor. Broad & Walnut Sts. Phila. The Stratford
--	--

Philadelphia. S.W. cor. Broad &
Walnut, Phila.
Boldt's Restaurant
Bullitt Building Fourth
St. Phila.
The Waldorf
Cor. 53rd & Fifth Ave.
New York
Geo. C. Boldt.
Propr.

[*End letterhead*]

Dear Annie, two words to let you know that I am doing well and that I have been admirably received here by the very lovely Williams family,* to whom Mr. McClure* had written on my behalf. They have introduced me to the best people in Philadelphia and have done everything to show me the city. At the Drexel Building, I was able to see again the painter Benjamin Constant,* who was very pleasant with me. Today, I will visit a local college, and tonight I will review our article, which I will send on to you for the latest revisions. Mr. Bok* could not have been be more charming.

[*Page 2*]

I have not yet touched the money, from which I insist, absolutely, that you take your share. He had promised me only \$100; the rest belongs to you. Perhaps Scribner's will pay you less — we will see — but you would do me a good service by agreeing, if not to translate, at least to review the translations of the other articles agreed upon by Mr. Bok. I would send them to you in French, and you would send them to him, translated by you or under your supervision. This would be so helpful to me. Will you?

[*Cross-written up the right side of page 2*]

A thousand tender thoughts, though hurried, to share with our dear friend.* Miss Dunham* has been exquisite through everything.

[*Cross-written down the left side of page 2*]

Write to me always care of McClure

743 Broadway*

ThB

Notes

1894: This letter was composed during Blanc's 1893-4 tour of the United States.

letterhead: This elaborate letterhead includes a decorative image on the left side, part of which is a bust portrait of William Shakespeare. Blanc has written a date in the empty blank space in the middle: 9 J.

Williams family: It is likely Blanc refers to the family of American activist, philanthropist and photographer Sophia Wells Royce (1850-1928), who married the journalist and educator, Talcott Williams (1849-1928) of Philadelphia. They were hosts to other distinguished European visitors,

such as British poet Alice Meynell, another friend of Sarah Orne Jewett and Annie Fields.

McClure: Samuel Sidney McClure. Key to Correspondents.

Benjamin Constant: French painter Jean-Joseph Benjamin-Constant (1845-1902), remembered for his portraits and his orientalist subjects. He visited the U.S. several times.

Bok: *Ladies' Home Journal* editor, Edward William Bok (1863-1930). Key to Correspondents. See Blanc to Jewett of January 1894.

friend: Sarah Orne Jewett.

Dunham: This transcription is not certain, but probably Blanc refers to Helen Dunham, who was the daughter of James Dunham of New York, one of four sisters. She married Theodore Holmes Spicer (1860-1935) of London, England, in 1910. She was a friend of the American painter, John Singer Sargent, who made portraits of Helen (1892) and of her sister Etta (1895).

743 Broadway: This was the New York City address of *Scribner's Magazine*.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Chère Annie, deux mots
pour vous dire que je vais
bien et que j'ai été admirablement
reçue ici par
une très charmante famille
Williams à qui M. McClure
avait écrit. Ils m'ont ouvert
les meilleures maisons de
Philadelphia et m'ont
fait tout visiter. J'ai
retrouvé au Drexel building
Benjamin Constant,
le peintre, ce qui m'a
été très agréable. Aujourd'hui
je vais visiter un collège
aux environs, ce soir
je reverrai notre article qui
vous sera envoyé pour les
dernières corrections. M^r Bok
a été on ne peut plus

[*Page 2*]

aimable. Je n'ai pas
encore touché l'argent
sur lequel je tiens absolument
à prélever votre part.
Il ne m'avait promis que
100 dollars, le reste vous
appartient; peut-être
serez-vous moins rétribué

par le Scribner, nous
verrons, mais vous me
rendrez [*gd for good*] service en
consentant sinon à
traduire, du moins
à revoir la traduction
d'autres articles dans le
[*unrecognized word*] convenu avec Mr.
Bok. Je vous les enverrai
en français et vous les
lui expédiez traduits
par vous ou sous votre
surveillance. Ce sera très
avantageux pour moi.
Voulez-vous? ... ---- Mille

[*Cross-written up the right side of page 2*]

tendresses à la hâte à partager avec
notre chère amie. Miss Dunham a
été exquise jusqu'au bout.

[*Cross-written down the left side of page 2*]

Écrivez toujours care of M^cClure.
743 Broadway

ThB

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

Saturday
[*January 13, 1894*]*

When is the fair going to be? I can send some books as I
have done before —

What a nice looking day! The grass has looked so green
where the snow has gone on the common that you would
think

[*Page 2*]

it was March ^or April^, and some late snow & ice had
come. This is Mrs. Cabots birthday* and I got some
flowers and a *Tales of New England** for her. I hope
Stubs* will have a good Saturday.

Notes

January 13, 1894: This is the first year after the
publication of *Tales of New England* in which 13 January
falls on a Saturday. Assuming that Jewett is accurate
about stating that the day of composition is Mrs. Cabot's
birthday, then this date must be correct.

As this letter lacks salutation or signature, it cannot be
determined to whom it is written. An Historic New
England archivist has chosen to group it with letters from
Jewett to her sisters, Mary R. Jewett and Carrie Jewett
Eastman. The content indicates that Carrie is an
intended recipient and that Jewett is indeed the author.

Mrs. Cabots birthday: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to
Correspondents. Her birthday was 13 January.

Tales of New England: Jewett's retrospective story
collection, *Tales of New England*, was published in 1890.

Stubs: Theodore Jewett Eastman.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New
England in the Jewett Family Papers MS014.02.01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

Sunday morning
[*14 January 1894*]*

Dear Mary

All the Sunday bells have done ringing — it was so pretty
to hear them and the Park St. one* had a sound as if it
might be the only bell in a village. You never saw any
thing lovelier than the view out of my windows out over
the Common in the misty sunshine with a splendid row of
the four towers down in the Back Bay, Trinity and the
pointed steeple of 'Dr Duryeas' I never know what to call
that church and the two campaniles of the trumpet, and
the old South.* You see them over the tops of the elms. I
don't think there is a lovelier view any where. I often think
that it is so funny that people were always going off to see
things and that the last gifts of education are in making
you see the beauty of what is close to you. But I haven't
got time to preach a sermon no more than to go and hear
one apparently. I was out a good deal yesterday and I
am going out this evening so I thought best to stay in and
read good books and keep company. It is such a
pleasure to feel more like more like doing things than I
have for a great while, and I must say which ever way I
turn I find things enough to do. I went out early yesterday
and did much execution at 4 Park St. finding Mr.
Houghton & Mr. Garrison* alone and ready to turn their
attention my way. They told me that they sent to the
Woodburys to illustrate another book — Timothy's Quest*
I think, and they refused as they were studying etc. I am
rather glad that they didn't undertake just that kind of
book next. Thank you for sending the passage about the
Only Rose.* Mr. Houghton spoke of it with great
pleasure. I went to do an errand or two down town as far
as Hovey's* and I found it was too cold to walk home and
my arms began to twinge so I took a herdic* and the
funniest thing happened. I found I had left an envelope
with Irving and Ellen Terry photographs* that I was [
fessing *intended* fetching ?] Mrs. Cabot,* on the stocking
counter at Hoveys, so that I hastened to step out of my
herdic and thought the man was hardly ready to start but
he had gathered up his reins and in half a [*secon so*
transcribed] was well out in the road going to 34 Beacon
St. when I succeeded in making him see me! He was so
astonished & I think it would have been so funny if he had
got to 34 Beacon St and proceeded to let nobody out, and
no 25 cents nor nothing! It was a big herdic and one in
which it was hard to get at the man! — I believe I told you
that we were asked by Dr. Holmes* for the afternoon, so I
joined A.F.* who went early in the box and enjoyed
seeing Henry VIII* very much though a box isn't the best

place to see from. Dr. Holmes was much pleased — he hardly ever goes to the theatre: and I was afraid neither his poor old eyes nor his poor old ears would have much chance but he heard excellently their English voices were so clear. Mr. Stoker* the manager came to see us in the box and said that all the company were so excited & delighted at having the little doctor there. He is a charming man (Mr. Stoker) I know people who have known him a good while — the Fairchilds* etc. and we had pleasant words together. He begged your poor sister as a favor to send at any time if she wanted a box..... It made me laugh at myself but nobody saw me! Then I went home to Charles St. and had the last of the afternoon. Eva and Trini* were there and Eva was so dear. I had a pretty call on mamma* — did I tell you? on Wednesday & found her looking well. I had such fun with dear A.F.* I took her round to her boys club at St. Andrews* on my way back and we spluttered with particulars. She has a nice young cook engaged in Bell's place, some way through Maggies so all is well.* Bell is to marry the Andrews coachman, where she lived the summer we were gone, and is mentioned to be doing well. Poor Bell I hope she will be happy. Your sister has no more to speak of the events of yesterday except that thinking I might not get back the Dodds* were bidden and Sister bravely took a hand at whist during the entire evening & did measurably well considering how many years it is since she played! I quite like it. I don't know but I shall want to play sometime with sisters it seems to fill a place when you are tired or your eyes ache now doesn't it! We must stick a pin in to remember it. Think of poor Sarah Leah.* I laughed so Carrie* at your speeches about the short wind and the big words, but oh how good it is to think of our aunts so comfortable with their nurses. I do hope all will go well. I think a great deal about it. Little Saltonstalls* are below calling on Mrs. Cabot and I hear them quawking so pretty on the stairs.

11.30 P.M. I have just come from the Fairchilds where I have been dining with Mr. Irving and Miss Terry also Sally and also A.F. and Mr. T. B. Aldrich and Mr. Alex. Agassiz and Mr. Livermore* and Mr. & Mrs. Fairchild & Lily! It was perfectly charming: about a dozen people came in afterward the Higginsons and S.W. and Dr. Sturgis Bigelow* & so on. It was so nice. Sister a beautiful time but is now as tired as a dog. So good night, with dear love to all from

Seddy*

Notes

14 January 1894: A handwritten note on this transcription reads: 1894? In fact, Jewett refers to a production of Shakespeare's *Henry VIII*, which she saw during the week preceding the letter's composition. As this production took place during the week of 7 January 1894, Jewett must have written the letter on Sunday 14 January.

Park St.: The Park Street Church (Congregational), built in 1809, stands at the corner of Park and Tremont Streets

in Boston. The other churches Jewett mentions are: Trinity Church (Episcopal) which by 1894 had relocated to Copley Square; Central Congregational Church (1867) which is now the Church of the Covenant at 67 Newbury Street, Old South Church (1873) at 645 Boylston Street. The campanile of "the trumpet" is that of the First Baptist Church (1882) at the corner of Commonwealth and Clarendon. A contemporary guidebook points out that a notable feature of the campanile is the upper belt of colossal sculptures, including "angels of judgment at the angles blowing golden trumpets." (p. 148).

Joseph Tuthill Duryea (1832-1898) had been pastor of Central Congregational, 1879-1889, but in 1894 was serving at Congregational Church in Omaha, NE. (See Wynkoop Genealogy, p. 185). Note that nearly all accounts of his life give his birth year as 1832, but his Find a Grave page says that the inscription on his stone gives a birth year of 1833.

4 Park St. ... Mr. Houghton & Mr. Garrison: The offices of Jewett's publisher, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. were at 4 Park St. in Boston. For Henry Oscar Houghton and Francis Jackson Garrison, Key to Correspondents.

the Woodburys ... Timothy's Quest: For Marcia Oakes Woodbury and Charles H. Woodbury, Key to Correspondents. In 1893, the Woodburys illustrated Jewett's new edition of *Deephaven*. *Timothy's Quest* (1890) was a novel for young readers by American writer Kate Douglas Wiggin (1856-1923), who is best remembered as the author of *Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm* (1903). That *Timothy's Quest* appeared in 1890 suggests that Jewett's memory is mistaken. However, it appears that the first edition of the novel was not illustrated and that images by Oliver Herford first appeared in 1894/5, perhaps in a new holiday edition.

Only Rose: Jewett's "The Only Rose" appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* (73:37-46), January 1894. While it is impossible to be sure which passage Mary has sent to Jewett about the *Atlantic* appearance of her story, it is possible this was from the *Guardian* of London of 10 January 1894, p. 23: "Miss Sarah Orne Jewett contributes "The Only Rose," a charming short story, full of the delicate, quiet humour which we are accustomed to find in her work." Closer to home, the *Cambridge [MA] Chronicle* XLIX.2 (13 January 1894) wrote: "The heroine of Miss Jewett's story, "The Only Rose," has been married three times, but it is not through the treatment of any "question" that the story is delightful. Humor and sympathy and skill give it a high place in Miss Jewett's best work."

Hovey's: C. F. Hovey and Company was a dry goods store on Summer Street in Boston, from 1848 until well into the 20th Century.

herdic: Wikipedia says that a herdic was a closed, two-wheeled carriage with an entrance at the back and seats on the sides, used as taxis in several eastern U.S. cities. The name comes from its 1881 inventor, Peter Herdic of Williamsport, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania.

Irving and Ellen Terry photographs: Henry Irving (1838-1905) was an internationally famous British stage actor, remembered especially for his Shakespearean parts. He often toured in the United States with his partner Ellen Terry (1847-1928) and their business manager, Bram Stoker (1847-1912). A Henry Irving production of William Shakespeare's *Henry VIII* took place the week of 7 January 1894 at the Tremont Theatre in Boston. Reviews of the production appear in *King John and Henry VIII: Critical Essays* (1988, 2015) by Frances A. Shirley,

fessing Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot had a residence at 34 Beacon St. in Boston. Key to Correspondents. "Fessing" appears thus in the transcription. If it is not a transcription error, then perhaps Jewett was playfully intending "fetching."

Dr. Holmes: Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. Key to Correspondents.

A.F.: Annie Adams Fields.

seeing Henry VIII: See Jewett to her sisters of 14 January.

Mr. Stoker: Bram Stoker, Irving's assistant and business manager, is better remembered today for his popular 1897 novel, *Dracula*.

the Fairchilds: For the Fairchilds, see Sally Fairchild in Key to Correspondents. The identity of Lily, who seems to be a Fairchild daughter, sister of Sally, is not certain however. Mrs. Fairchild was generally called Lily, so it seems somewhat unlikely that a daughter would have the same nickname.

Eva and Trini ... mamma: All of the references in this passage are mysterious. Jewett seems to imply that Eva, Trini and "mamma" are closely related. Eva may be Eva von Blomberg. Perhaps von Blomberg's sister was nicknamed Trini? Trini may be a nickname for a Katherine or Katrina, but as of this writing, there is no other reference to Trini in her letters. The reference to an uncapitalized "mamma" cannot refer to Jewett's mother, who had died in 1891. Key to Correspondents.

St. Andrews: Public documents of Massachusetts, Volume 3 (1907) lists the charitable boys clubs of Massachusetts (p. 268). These include The Bunker Hill Boys' Club and the Red and White and Blue Club, in addition to the Federated Boys Clubs, which was a national organization of boys clubs. Neither of these, however, seems to be connected with a St. Andrews. Perhaps Jewett took Fields as far as Wellesley, where St. Andrew's Episcopal Church may have operated a boys club.

Bell's place, ...Maggies: These employees of Fields and their associations remain unidentified.

Dodds: The Dodds have not been identified. It would be interesting if this were Walter James Dodd (1869-1916) and his wife Margaret Lea (d. 1951), who were residents of Boston and at one time resided in the Back Bay area. Though he eventually completed a medical degree, in

1894, he was an apothecary at Massachusetts General Hospital, where he pioneered the use of x-rays. While the Dodds cannot this couple, because they did not marry until 1910, little has yet been discovered about whether Dodd lived with other relatives and socialized in the Back Bay area before his marriage.

It is possible that Jewett refers to the family of William Goodell Dodd, a Boston banker who died in 1872. His wife was Eliza Fay Dodd, and they had at least one child, Harriet Isabella. However, no evidence has been found that Mrs. Dodd was living in the 1890s or resided with other family members, though she did live in the Back Bay Area.

Sarah Leah: Sarah Leah, apparently of South Berwick, worked as Jewett's typist and is mentioned in several letters. However no details about her identity have been discovered as of this writing. A Sarah Leah Huntress is listed as an 1855 graduate in *A Memorial of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Founding of Berwick Academy, South Berwick, Maine* (1891, p. 101), but no connection is yet known.

Carrie: Carrie Jewett Eastman.

Little Saltonstalls: This must be speculative, lacking corroboration, but it seems likely that Jewett refers to the family of Richard Middlecott Saltonstall (1859-1922) and Eleanor Brooks (1867-1961) of Boston. Their children included Leverett (1892-1979) and Eleanor (19 October 1894-1919). A problem is that only Leverett could have been present in January of 1894. Other letters indicate that Jewett was acquainted with other Saltonstalls, specifically Lucy Sanders Saltonstall (1871-1947) and her sister, Rosamund (1881-1953), but Lucy could not be the mother of children named Saltonstall.

Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. T. B. Aldrich: Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Mr. Alex. Agassiz and Mr. Livermore ... the Higginsons and S.W. and Dr. Sturgis Bigelow: Alexander Agassiz (1835-1910), the son of Louis Agassiz and Elizabeth Cabot, was an American scientist and engineer.

Of a Livermore who may have been present, only speculation seems possible. Fields was likely acquainted with Mary Livermore (1820-1905) and her husband Daniel Parker Livermore (1818-1899) and, perhaps, Henrietta Wells Livermore (1864-1933) and her husband Arthur Leslie Livermore (1862-1897).

For the Higginsons, see Ida Agassiz Higginson in Key to Correspondents.

Dr. William Sturgis Bigelow (1850-1926) was an American physician and art collector with a particular interest in Japanese culture and art.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 73, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Dr. Richard Garnett
Selection

16 January 1894

Mr. Irving and Miss Terry* have been in town a month. I sat, the other afternoon, close to Miss Sarah Orne Jewett, Mrs. Fields, and Dr. Holmes; the latter with a rose in his coat, and a smile to match it. The play was "Henry the Eighth."

Notes

Garnett: Presumably this is Richard Garnett (1835-1906), a British scholar, librarian, and author.

Terry: See Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman of 14 January 1894, for details and notes about this performance.

This passage appears in *Letters of Louise Imogen Guiney* v. 1 (1896) p. 55.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Wednesday
[17 January 1894]*

Dear O. P.

I was glad to find Carrie* when I came home at a little after two. I most forgot to write you this morning!! We went to the theatre and the play was beautiful — a melancholy tale but it ends in the play better than in the book. There are all sorts of pretty English things in

[Page 2]

it — the Christmas waits & chimes and all sorts of things. You must see it some time — but it is a great part for Miss Terry* rather than for Irving —

I am waiting now for Mr. Clough* — I have heard nothing in answer to my letter to him but I said I should be here and I suppose he will come —

We saw Coolidge* come

[Page 3]

in last night. Carrie said in the course of the evening that she didn't know Mrs. Whitman was so small, and I said that she might take it in who was sitting by! We both send much love. I think it was so funny about Aunt Sarah's* pinks!

Yours Seddie

& please excuse there being no more letty!*

Notes

17 January 1894: This date is probable. Jewett refers to attending a production with Ellen Terry and Henry Irving. See Jewett to her sisters of 14 January. Productions of William Shakespeare's *Henry VIII*, at that time were traditionally offered during the Christmas season. Jewett indicates that the production included mummers

(Christmas waits) and was in other ways organized to suit the holiday season.

Carrie: Carrie Jewett Eastman.

Miss Terry ... Irving: See Jewett to her sisters of 14 January.

Mr. Clough: George Asa Clough (1843-1910), the Boston architect who planned the William Hayes Fogg Memorial Building (1894), which became the main building of Berwick Academy in South Berwick. Whitman, Jewett and her family were deeply involved in planning and designing this building.

Coolidge: Sarah Chauncey Woolsey, who wrote under the name Susan Coolidge. Key to Correspondents.

Aunt Sarah's: Sarah Chandler Perry. See Key to Correspondents.

letty: letter.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_090_01.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

Wednesday
[17 January 1894]*

Darling, I think old Coolidge & perhaps E. Terry will come to the Studio at about 12 today — & O perhaps you would look in anytime between 11.30 & 1. [Wasnt Newport ?] a long visit?

Yours

Sw *

Notes

17 January 1894: This date is speculative, based on Jewett's report in a letter to her sister, Mary, that she dined with Ellen Terry on Sunday 14 January 1894, which at least places Terry in Boston at this time. See also her 17 January letter to Mary Rice Jewett.

This note is on a single page, which was folded closed and addressed on the outside to Jewett at 148 Charles Street. On the reverse of the folded page is a penciled note in an unknown hand: "Typical of Many".

old Coolidge: Sarah Chauncey Woolsey, who wrote under the name Susan Coolidge. Key to Correspondents.

E. Terry: See Jewett to her sisters of 14 January.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 -107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Lyman Abbot

[18 January 1894]*

Mifs S. O. Jewett wishes Mr. Abbott to know that his letter of Jan^y 10th was neglected by reason of her severe illness which will prevent her from sending the desired reply. A

[Page 2]

photograph for the purpose he mentions can be had at Pollocks — 2 Hamilton Place, Boston —

Jan^y 18th

Notes

1894: The manuscript of this letter is held by the Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Richard Cary included his transcription in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters*. He has dated the letter, connecting it with "The Courting of Sister Wisby," which Abbott published in the *Outlook* (13 October 1894), 583-87. Cary notes that this publication included a portrait of Jewett. New transcription and notes.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett

[1 February 1894]*

Dear Sarah, you will be surprised to learn that here I am, back in New York, but incognito, and, just passing through. — I got sick in Washington, and I do not want to go to New Orleans at this moment, prone as I am to catching malaria. Then there are many other reasons to remain here, the most important being my need for

[Page 2]

solitude and work. The *Revue des Deux Mondes* presses me: I absolutely need a fortnight of absolute quiet, disappearing from sight, and seeing no one. Write to me always care of Mr. McClure.* — Here's a hundred dollars, the translator's share for our two articles.*

Tell our friend to excuse me for having read print instead of fruit, that the osage orange*

[Page 3]

picked near Galesburg will be for her a remembrance of me. I send to her, as well as to you, a thousand tenderesses.

Mme. [Delfour ?]* for some odd reason wrote her name on the precious manuscript; I am afraid she has damaged it.

I have good news from the household. The children* seem to have decided on

[Page 4]

an apartment near the Avenue of the Bois de Boulogne, Rue de la Pompe. My visit to the Carlisle Indian school,* where Captain Pratt gave me a detailed tour, was most interesting.

A thousand times to you, with all my heart, I embrace you

Thb

1 February

For the next fortnight, I will take on no other project; I will work in a retreat unknown to all!

[Cross-written to the right in the upper right corner of page 4]

I told them to send you the Scribner* to proofread. You know what I asked you to modify, dear friend. Also try to make them understand that the widow and the daughter of Mr. Milsand* live together in the house

[Cross-written in the lower left margin of page 4]

as I wanted to do when I left Boston, do you remember?

Notes

1894: Blanc composed this letter during her 1893-4 tour of the United States.

Mr. McClure: Samuel Sidney McClure. Key to Correspondents. He provided important assistance to Mme. Blanc, particularly during her time in the Midwest during the fall of 1893.

two articles: Jewett and, perhaps, Fields assisted Blanc in translating Blanc's work for American magazines during Blanc's 1893-4 tour. These probably included: "American Mistakes about French Women," in *Ladies' Home Journal* 11 (April 1894) p. 10, and "Conversation in France," *Century* 48:4 (Aug 1894): 626-634.

osage orange: *Maclura pomifera*, sometimes known as hedge apple, is not edible. It appears Blanc has misread some English text. Perhaps the "friend" was Fields.

Delfour: This name appears also in a letter to Annie Fields of 1 February 1894. Presumably Mme. Blanc writes about the same problem to both Jewett and Fields, but it is not yet clear who this person is or what problem is under discussion.

children: Blanc's son, Édouard, and his wife. See her entry in Key to Correspondents.

Carlisle: Founded in 1879 by Lieutenant Richard Henry Pratt (1840-1924), the Carlisle Indian Industrial School was a federally funded Indian boarding school in Carlisle, Pennsylvania. Wikipedia.

Scribner: Blanc's essay "A French Friend of Browning — Joseph Milsand." appeared in *Scribner's* XX (July 1896), 108-120. Apparently, Mme. Blanc would like Jewett to make revisions to the article that will clarify points that have proven difficult for her. See also Blanc to Jewett of January 1894.

This letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA: b MS Am 1743.1, Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence III. Letters to Sarah

Orne Jewett. Blanc, Thérèse (de Solms) 1840-1907. 4 letters; [n.d.] Identifier: (9) Box 1.

Transcription

Chère Sarah, vous serez étonnée d'apprendre que me voici de retour à New York, mais incognito et en passant. — J'ai été souffrante à Washington et je ne veux pas, disposée comme je le suis à la malaria me rendre en ce moment à la Nelle Orléans. Puis il y a beaucoup d'autres raisons, au premier rang un besoin absolu de

[Page 2]

solitude et de travail. La Revue me presse: il me faut 15 jours absolument tranquilles pendant lesquels je ne verrai personne et je disparaîtrai. Ecrivez toujours care of M^r McClure. —

Voici cent dollars, la part du traducteur pour nos deux articles.

Dites à notre amie en m'excusant d'avoir lu print au lieu de fruit {,} que l'orange

[Page 3]

osage cueillie aux environs de Galesburg lui restera en souvenir de moi. Je lui envoie ainsi qu'à vous mille tendresses. Mme [Delfour ?] a voulu trop bien faire en mettant son nom sur le précieux manuscrit; je crains qu'elle ne l'ait écorché. J'ai de bonnes nouvelles de la maison. Les enfants paraissent décidés pour

[Page 4]

un appartement du

côté de l'avenue du Bois de Boulogne rue de la [Pompe ?]. Ma visite à Carlisle où le [Capne for Capitaine] Pratt m'a fait les honneurs en détail, et l'école indienne a été de plus intéressantes.

Mille fois à vous de tout coeur
Je vous embrasse

ThB

1 fev

D'ici à 15 jours je ne formerai aucun projet; je travaillerai dans une retraite ignorée de tous!

[Cross-written to the right in the upper right corner of page 4]

J'ai dit qu'on vous envoie le Scribner à corriger. Vous savez ce que je vous ai demandé de modifier, chère amie. Tâchez aussi de faire comprendre que la veuve et la fille de M. Milsand habitent [*deletion*] [ensemble dans / aujourd'hui ?] la maison

[Cross-written in the lower left margin of page 4]

comme je voulais la faire en quittant Boston, vous vous rappelez?

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett

[Soon after 1 February 1894]*

Dear Sarah

Yesterday, from high in this mysterious tower* surrounded by snow, I sent you a new article that you may perhaps need only to correct and recopy, for I would be truly ashamed to impose upon you the role of translator. It should go to Mr. Bok,* begging him to look it over before my own departure. Should he take a long time to publish it, still

[Page 2]

I have no doubt that he will accept it, because the subject is lively, and it suits his magazine.

I am working on more serious things without distractions of any kind. Later on, I will give you the details of my retreat in the New York that is unseen by the civilized world. Have you received the check?* I have letters from France. The children* are renting an apartment near the Bois de Boulogne, my daughter-in-law

[Page 3]

certainly believes she is in an interesting situation. Mr. Blanc* is fidgeting about his chocolates. I wish to heaven they had been lost! I had to pay 8 dollars customs duty for the miserable box, after it was searched by prying eyes and fingers. Really, this is an indignity. A long letter from Mme. Buloz* makes me glad to know that the Revue has been put into such good hands.

[Page 4]

I embrace you dearest, you and your dear Annie.

ThB

Continue to write to me care of McClure, 743 Broadway.*

T.L.* This letter was left to the side. I have your two little words, but how silly of me to think that you would know Grace King's* address as well as I: 503 Baronne St. I am going to sort this out,* sort it out for myself, for a letter from Miss King has persuaded me to leave for New Orleans, my article* being completed.

What I feared had happened was an error regarding the [down payment or deposit ?] but the poor dear Delfours had it taken care of for me.

[Cross-written from left to right down the top of page 4

Beginning here, Mme. Blanc wrote the rest of the letter in English.]

I hope dear Annie's cold is better.

You may as well know that my retreat is with Mr McClure's mother. I shall certainly write a study about her without any one of the family knowing it of course. Give me a nice Irish name.* Received Mrs Fairchild's*

[Up the right margin of page 4]

translations { — } so many thanks but between us I think the work has been done long ago.

[Cross-written left to right on the top half of page 1]

Tell any of your friends who may come to New York that I have been delighted with the good little Kensington hotel* and that they have promised to receive like myself anybody coming from here the best room for 12⁰⁰ dollars a week and nice European restaurant {,} most pleasant service by Negroes{,}+

+ all of them my friends

[Cross-written left to right on the lower portion of page 1]*

Internes are residing as resident physicians in our hospital. The others are internes coming and going. Generally in France the interne although knowing as much and more than any doctor is only allowed to take the title when he leaves the hospital. They are first rate men and having over one's card — ancien interne des hôpitaux de Paris* is highly appreciated.

[Cross-written down from the middle of the left side of page 4]

Write care of Grace King, 503 Baronne St. but I shall come back to the tower [at ?] New York{,}

Notes

1894: See Jewett's letter to her sisters of 4 February 1894.

tower: The actual location of this tower is uncertain. McClure's autobiography and the webpage "Porter County's Muckraker: Samuel Sidney McClure" identify his mother, Elizabeth Gaston McClure Simpson (1837 - c. 1931), but do not reveal her residence at the time of this letter. However, it may be the Stratford Hotel in Philadelphia, PA, Broad Street at Walnut. See Jewett to Weir Mitchell of 8 January 1894.

Bok: Edward William Bok. Key to Correspondents. In her 4 February letter, Jewett says that the article Mme. Blanc has sent was "Conversation in France"; in that letter, she announces that she will not send it to Bok. It soon appeared in *Century* 48:4 (Aug 1894): 626-634. Key to Correspondents.

check: See Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett, January 1894.

children: Blanc's daughter-in-law, Madeleine. It is not clear whether Madelaine Blanc's "interesting situation" refers to the new apartment or to her pregnancy.

Mr. Blanc: Though Mme. Blanc and her husband separated after 3 years of marriage, their relationship in the 1890s and after seems to have been amicable. It appears that he has sent her chocolates as a 26 January wedding anniversary present.

Buloz: François Buloz (1803-1877) was founder and editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. He married Christine Blaze de Bury (1815-1876) (See Yetta Blaze de Bury in Key to Correspondents). He was succeeded by his son Charles Buloz (1843-1893), whose wife, Louise Richet (1852-1919), wrote the letter of which Mme. Blanc speaks. In 1893, Ferdinand Brunetière (1849-1906) became editor of *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

743 Broadway: This was, at this time, the New York City address of the publisher Scribner & Co.

T.L. This happens to be an intimate nickname Jewett used for Annie Adams Fields. Though it feels somewhat odd for Mme. Blanc to use it, still, this paragraph and the next seem addressed to Fields in particular. Though the letter as a whole is addressed to Jewett, at several points Mme. Blanc reveals her understanding that both Jewett and Fields are her readers.

Grace King's: New Orleans author, Grace Elizabeth King. Key to Correspondents.

out: This passage has puzzled the translators. It appears Mme. Blanc may have made an error, intending to write: "Je vais réclamer, Je réclamerai moi-même...." Literally, this translates: "I will claim, I will claim myself." The

context is not sufficiently helpful to allow us to work out what Mme. Blanc meant. It seems that Annie Fields has sent a note to Mme. Blanc suggesting some sort of obligation and requesting Grace King's address. We have guessed that Mme. Blanc, as a result of her letter from Miss King, has determined to sort out for herself whatever problem or obligation Fields has communicated. Perhaps the issue is connected with the financial problem Mme. Blanc says the Delfours have dealt with.

Delfours: These people have not yet been identified.

Irish name: By 1894, Jewett had published several stories featuring Irish characters. Both Jewett and Fields employed Irish immigrants, of whom there were many in New England. It should not be surprising that Mme. Blanc believed Jewett could suggest good Irish names to help disguise the identity of the Irish-born Mrs. McClure in the piece Mme. Blanc planned to write.

Mrs Fairchild's: American artist and poet Elizabeth (Lily) Nelson Fairchild (1845-1924), who wrote under the name of C. A. Price. See her daughter, Sally Fairchild, in Key to Correspondents.

Kensington hotel: Probably the Hotel Kensington in New York City.

Paris: Former intern of the hospitals of Paris.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Chère Sarah Je vous ai
envoyé hier du haut
de la tour mystérieuse
où la neige m'environne
un article que vous n'avez
peut-être qu'à corriger
et à faire copier car
vraiment c'est [*unrecognized word*]
honte que de vous
imposer ce métier
de traducteur. Il faudrait
l'envoyer à Mr Bok et
le prier [*unrecognized word*] faire tirer
aux épreuves avant
mon départ même.
S'il ne doit le publier
que dans très longtemps,

[Page 2]

Je ne doute pas qu'il
ne l'accepte parce que
le sujet est piquant
et convient à son
journal.
Je travaille à des
choses plus sérieuses,
sans distractions d'aucune
sorte. Je vous raconterai

plus tard ^les détails^ de ma retraite dans [^la ?^]
N.Y. invisible à l'oeil
des gens civilisés. Avez-
vous reçu le chèque?
J'ai des lettres de France.
Les enfants ont loué
près du Bois de Boulogne,
ma belle-fille se croît

[Page 3]

décidément dans une
position intéressante,
M. Blanc s'agite sur
ses chocolats. Plût au
ciel qu'ils eussent
été perdus! Ils m'ont
couté 8 dollars d'entrée
pour une malheureuse
boîte où des doigts
indiscrets avaient
fouillé. C'est une
indignité, vraiment.
Longue lettre de Mme
Buloz qui me fait
grand plaisir pour
la Revue remise en de
si bonnes mains

[Page 4]

Je vous embrasse
dearest vous et votre
chère Annie.

ThB

Ecrivez toujours sous
le couvert de McClure
743 Broadway.
T. L. Cette lettre a été laissée
de côté; J'ai vos deux petits
mots, mais combien J'ai été
sotte de me figurer que vs
connaissiez aussi bien
que moi l'adresse de Grace
King. 503 Baronne St.
Je vais [réclamerai *for* réclamer ?], Je réclamerai
moi-même, car une lettre
d'elle me décide à partir
pour N. O. mon article
étant fait. ----
Ce que Je craignais c'était une erreur
[*pr for* pour] le chiffre de la couverture, mais

[*Cross-written from left to right down the top of page 4*]

les pauvres chers Delfour
ont fait paier le [miens ?].
I hope dear Annie's
cold is better.
You may as well
know that my retreat
is at Mr M^cClure's mother.

I shall certainly write
a study about her
without any one of
the family knowing
it of course. Give

me a nice Irish name.

Received Mrs Fairchild's

[*Up the right margin of page 4*]

translations { — } so many thanks but between us I
think the work has been done long ago.

[*Cross-written left to right on the top half of page 1*]

Tell any of your friends who may come to New York that I
have been delighted with the good little Kensington hotel
and that they have promised to receive like myself any
body coming from here the best room for 12⁰⁰ dollars a
week and nice European restaurant {,} most pleasant
service by negroes+

+ all of them my friends

[*Cross-written left to right on the lower portion of page 1*
*]

Internes are residing as resident physicians in our
hospital. The others are internes coming and going.
Generally in France the interne although knowing as
much and more than any doctor is only allowed to take
the title when he leaves the hospital. They are first rate
men and having over one's card — ancien interne des
hôpitaux de Paris is highly appreciated.

[*Cross-written down from the middle of the left side of*
page 4]

Write care of Grace King, 503 Baronne St. but I shall
come back to the tower [at ?] New York{,}

**Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Caroline
Jewett Eastman**

[*4 February 1894*]*

Saturday Morning

Dear Mary & Sister Carrie

I have just had such a funny dear letter from Thérèse
who announces that her work for the Revue* is done and
that she is going to leave her mysterious tower and part
at once for New Orleans. She ~~thinks~~ finds Mr. McClure's
mother* whose residence has afforded the secret retreat,
a most engaging person and means (unbeknownst) to
make a sketch of her some day — "What a moment

[*Page 2*]

for the mouse!"* She says that the little Hotel
Kensington* is so nice & comfortable, but as soon as we
are done with the letters I will send it to you. The paper
that she speaks of and I corrected, is one about French
conversation, and is perfectly charming.* I don't mean to
let Bok* have it, at least so thinks Mrs. Fields has
been telling me things about Mr. George Childs whom
she liked very much{,} She felt very sorry to have him

die.* ----- He used to send her books & little
remembrances

[*Page 3*]

and was very fond of Mrs. Fields.

----- Last night after a long and busy day I dined with
Katechen.* They had asked Mrs. Austin but Mr. Austin*
was sick and she couldn't come so that they asked a
young student whom they know at Cambridge{,} a very
pleasant fellow. The dinner was asked at six so that I
came away before nine and went to say good by to Mary
Porter* who was taking the night train, and has had a
beautiful occasion{,} Katechen never looked better or
was pleasanter and we

[*Page 4*]

had a delightful little dinner{,} The young man was by
name of Mr. Pierre La Rose{,}* quite sentimental!

You will be diverted by the enclosed invitation{,} A.F.
advised the acceptance to which I myself inclined for it
will be on their ground and I can make them as much of a
pleasure as in any other way. And I shall put it all down
to the good of the cause. They are nice honest people
these Foggs* at least — so thought at the World's fair.* I
welcome the idea of seeing them again much more than
the kind of poor little Mrs. Phipps,* who

[*Page 5*]

came back with her: it is damp enough but not cold. Do
give ever and ever so much love [to her if John ?] is
there.* I almost forgot to tell you about these [little
remedies ?] which are frozen Mary. The same I had on [*unrecognized mark*] the desk. Much conversation is
going on [*deleted word*] ^but^ I hope you may find the
head and get to the tail of this letter. S.W. was pleased
with Fames Little Day* and so funny and nice about it —
and last night

the Transcript had another piece which I suppose you
saw so that has done well.* I hope the visit passed off
well. You ought to have taken him to ride round town,
and to have asked friends to meet him! I haven't seen
Mr. Denny* in the paper yet!

With ever and ever so much love
Sarah

Oh how I wish I could hear sister Carrie's particulars ! !

Notes

1894: Historic New England dates this letter February 3,
1894, presumably because this was the death date of
George William Childs (see note below). It seems clear,
however, that the letter must have been composed at
least a day or two after Childs's death, to allow for the
news to reach Fields from Philadelphia, where he died.

Thérèse ... Revue: Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc (1840-
1907). Key to Correspondents. Mme. Blanc wrote
frequently for the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

Mr. McClure's mother: Samuel Sidney McClure. Key to Correspondents. See also "The Story of a Magazine and its Founder," *The Dial* (1 October 1914) pp. 247-9. Whether Mme. Blanc published a sketch of Mrs. McClure is unknown.

the mouse: One of Jewett's pet names for Fields, mainly in correspondence with Fields, is "Mouse." This statement appears to be a private joke.

Kensington: Mme. Blanc's letter to Jewett from March 1894 indicates that this Kensington hotel probably was in New York City. However this is not certain. Blanc's planned itinerary was interrupted by illness between February and April of 1894, and its details are not yet fully known.

French conversation: Mme. Blanc's "Conversation in France" appeared in *Century* 48:4 (Aug 1894): 626-634.

Bok: William Bok. Key to Correspondents.

Jewett had placed several pieces at this magazine during Bok's editorship, most recently, "An Every-Day Girl" (v. 9, 1892: June pp. 5-6, July pp. 7-8, August pp. 5-6). Key to Correspondents.

George Childs: Wikipedia says "George William Childs (1829- 3 February 1894) was an American publisher who co-owned the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* newspaper with financier Anthony Joseph Drexel.... Childs was widely known for his public spirit and philanthropy. In 1884, for example, he loaned \$500 to poet Walt Whitman to help him purchase his home in Camden, New Jersey. In addition to numerous private benefactions in educational and charitable fields, he erected memorial windows to William Cowper and George Herbert in Westminster Abbey (1877), and to John Milton in St. Margaret's, Westminster (1888), a monument to Leigh Hunt at Kensal Green, a William Shakespeare memorial fountain at Stratford-on-Avon (1887), and a monument to Richard A. Proctor. In 1875, he gave the final donation to complete the Edgar Allan Poe monument in Baltimore."

Katechen ... Mrs. Austin: The Austins have not yet been identified. Katechen was the nickname for Grace Gordon's older sister, Kate, who married Dr. H. L. H. Hoffendahl. See Grace Walden in Key to Correspondents.

Mary Porter: Mary Porter being a common name, it is difficult to know without further assistance to which person Jewett refers.

A likely candidate is Mary Porter Gamewell (1848-1906), author of *Mary Porter Gamewell and her Story of the Siege in Peking* (1907). She seems to have been widely known by her maiden name, "Miss Mary Porter," even after her marriage in about 1883, perhaps because she had established herself under that name as a missionary to China during her first twelve years at Peking, beginning in 1871. She served under the Women's Foreign Missionary Society for the Methodist Church, and her brother, Dr. Henry Porter, and his wife also were missionaries in China. Ill-health brought her to

the United States during the 1890s, when she may have visited Boston in her efforts to raise funds for the China missions.

Perhaps a less likely candidate is Mary Porter Tileston Hemenway (1820 - March 6, 1894), who, according to Wikipedia, "was an American philanthropist. She sponsored the Hemenway Southwestern Archaeological Expedition to the American southwest, and opened the first kitchen in a public school in the US. ... [S]he married Edward Augustus Holyoke Hemenway (1803-1876) in 1840."

Mr. Pierre La Rose: Wikipedia says: "Pierre de Chaignon la Rose (April 23, 1871 - February 21, 1940) was an American heraldist and heraldic artist ... His father was an A. F. de Chaignon la Rose, and his mother Katharine Kappus von Pichlstein.... La Rose studied at Exeter Academy and subsequently Harvard University, from which he graduated with a Bachelor of Arts in 1895."

these Fogg's: William Hayes Fogg (1817-1884) was a Maine merchant who grew rich in the China trade. His widow, Elizabeth, left \$200,000 and the couple's Asian art collection to Harvard University, the foundation of Harvard's Fogg Museum (1896).

"Hiram Fogg, a beneficiary [of W. H. Fogg's estate] who lived in Maine, led the team involved in designing the 1894 Fogg Memorial Building, a combined public library and new "state-of-the-art" academy. Complete with science labs and electricity, it was the most imposing public edifice the area had ever seen." Wendy Pirsig, Old Berwick Historical Society.

World's Fair: The World's Columbian Exposition held in Chicago in 1893 to celebrate the 400th anniversary of Christopher Columbus's arrival in the New World.

Mrs. Phipps: Though it appears that Jewett is not impressed by her, this may be the same Mrs. Phipps whom she praises for her beneficence to the Berwick Academy in an early draft of her essay, "The Old Town of Berwick." In the final published draft, Jewett apparently praises her husband instead, "the late A. Phipps, Esq., of Boston." John Alfred Phipps (1832-1892) was a benefactor of the Berwick academy through his estate. His wife was Mary J. H. Phipps, and she would have made part of his estate available to the academy. It appears Phipps married Mary Jacobs (Abbott?) (b. 29 December, 1832).

John: If the transcription is right, this probably was John Tucker. Key to Correspondents.

Fame's Little Day: Jewett's story, "Fame's Little Day," appeared in *Harper's Magazine* (90:560-565), March 1895, and was collected in *The Life of Nancy*, 1895.

the Transcript had another piece: It is not yet known to which piece Jewett refers, whether it is her own or by Fields or another acquaintance.

Mr. Denny: Mary and Carrie's visitor may be Mr. Denny or someone related to him. It is possible that this is the family of the sisters' old friend, Augusta Maria Denny

Tyler, and that Mr. Denny is Robert Breck Denny. See Augusta Tyler in Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett to Caroline Augusta Jewett Eastman and Mary Rice Jewett, Jewett Family Papers: MS014.01.02.01.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[February 1894]*

Dearest friend: no wonder you did not quite see the plan, for it is so complicated that I myself have only now mastered it! [viz ?]: to come down from Boston if possible in the [*two deleted words*] 11.10 which arrives at Lynn at 11.40 & there be met by Charles.* The only reason I had

[Page 2]

not suggested your going over with him was the length of the drive and the possible having to wait for me at Lynn: as my taking the 11.10 is not certain. But Charles will start from here at 10.15 & so, if you only will go in the carriage, it is yours, & so glad to be the Lady's Chariot.

You will let me know how it [serves ?] — & the steeds will be in waiting. And please when we come back stay with me for tea with Miss

[Page 3]

Miss [*repeated*] Arnold!*

Yours

Sw

Notes

February 1894: With this manuscript in the Houghton folder is an envelope which *may* be associated with the letter, addressed to Jewett at 148 Charles St., Boston. There is no postage, suggesting that the note was sent by messenger between Whitman's Boston home and the Annie Fields house on Charles St.

The envelope indicates that this letter is part of the correspondence between Whitman and Jewett about the design of the Fogg Memorial Library at the Berwick Academy in February 1894.

Notes written on the envelope seem to connect it with this letter. On the back appears: "Shall be at 174 at 1 PM in case of tea." A note on the front, below the address, may read: "Brown waiting." This note may indicate that the messenger will wait for Jewett's reply.

There also are penciled notes on the front, in another hand: Academy [*unrecognized word*, mullion ?] — oak stain &c&c.

Charles: This person has not yet been identified.

Miss Arnold: This person has not yet been identified. Jewett was acquainted with Ethel Arnold (1865-1930), British suffragist and niece of the poet, Matthew Arnold,

but whether she visited the United States early in 1894 has not been determined.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 -107.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

Tuesday
[February 1894]*

Darling, I had an appointment with Clough for Thursday at which time I was to tell him all I thought about everything!

But this morning he wrote me

[Page 2]

that the Trustees were to meet on Thursday & he should go down — [& wished to ?] be able to show them a scheme of color &c &c.

Now it would be impossible to have ready anything complete of this sort, but I want to do something which

[Page 3]

shall support what he asks for: & so I have [*unrecognized word*] to make a little color tracing of one window which shall indicate slightly the mode of treatment. & I shall state briefly with this

[Page 4]

my general views for walls & ceilings & woodwork.

This I shall dispatch to you so that you will have it to see & take to the meeting: (unless I am so late in finishing it that

[Page 5]

I am obliged to send to the 8.30 train A M, tomorrow morning. — But of course this is a very insubstantial way of coming before the Trustees & perhaps you can say I was called to send it at a moment's notice.

Your letter has

[Page 6]

just come — & so dear — & my visit now not only [precious but seeming to ?] have been a year in [duration ?]!

Thine

Sw

Notes

February 1894: This date is supported by the subject of this letter, planning early in 1894 for a new main building and library for the Berwick Academy in South Berwick. See note below.

Mr. Clough: Boston architect George Asa Clough (1843-1910) designed the William Hayes Fogg Memorial Building (1894) of the Berwick Academy in South Berwick.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 -107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

[*February 1894*]*

Tuesday Morning

Dear Mary

What a lovely day! I hope that you will have a nice drive and for me, I am going to seize the occasion to step to Cambridge.... I hope that Cousin Maria came all right as you expected her yesterday.* Give her my love and tell her I am sorry to lose any of her visit. Sister Carrie's letter shored me up about Mrs. Timms but the trouble was in my making it longer as asked by the *Century*.*

The great interview with the Fogs was all most satisfactory. The only thing I regret is that there is so little time left now. Mr. Clough is going to see Mrs. Whitman today at least he said he should, but I was so glad to hear the way he came out and talking and told Mr. Fogg frankly that "the boys" as he calls Phipps & Slocum — could do plain leaded work, but knew nothing about colour at all. They are going to have Mrs. Whitman direct the tinting of the walls with especial attention to the great hall which would have been left staring white if it hadn't been for our stirring round, and there is to be some coloured glass in the huge windows there which I have much longed for. I think it will count so much more than to put all the coloured glass into the library windows where we least want it for practical reasons. One thing we are saved from: Mr. Clough confessed to me that he had given you a wrong estimate about the shelving: the library room as he planned it to you will only hold 6700 with the shelves round the walls, which Mr. Fogg & I said would not be enough, & that it must be alcoved to begin with so you would do well to impress this upon Mr. Twombly. I wish as quick as may be he could be told to write a letter to Clough urging that there should be plenty of shelf room and the alcoves arranged so that they can be added to without having by and by to make a new plan altogether. I liked Mr. Fogg even better than I ever have before and you know how much we liked him in the beginning — a good plain kind man who has all the dignity of his uprightness and his wife is a nice woman. I know you will say so — the kind anybody would like to have for neighbours, not up and coming or with any of the faults which are so trying in a woman of her sort. She spoke so nicely of the pleasure Mr. Fogg felt in our interest and in his visits at the house. They are going to Florida and won't be back before April. If they can stop then I should like to

ask them to come and stay with us at one house or the other. They had a niece and a cousin (I think it was) and Mr. Clough & me and Mr. Fogg had a beautiful time. We had dinner each being urged to choose what might be preferred and sitting up a round table toward the front of the dining room. It was a splendid occasion Mary! (and Carrie) I wish you could have graced it. But I think we did all that we could do, and now we must keep things in mind, and keep hold of Mr. Clough, more and more as he gets toward the final details. Mr. Fogg said that he insisted to Mr. Brown upon the dedication being in June.*

I shall try to remember much talk and 'sperience that I can't stop to write. I told Mr. Fogg that I had no axe to grind that I had never spoken of the matter to Mrs. Whitman and that I knew ~~may~~ ^{may} of many artists beside her — but it was simply because I had seen her work and thought she was the best person to do what we wanted and to do it cheaply. I speired about for old Patrick* but I saw nothing of him. I should ~~think~~ have had to get right up and sit at his table. I wonder if he would have known an old customer.

It did ~~not~~ indeed come near being a bad accident in the old hack. I hope the [back or hack ?] itself was busted beyond repair, on Princess's account. She had some intimations of its fate hadn't she? I hope Sam Hale* will soon be mended up. You speaked very feeling, Carrie, about his head. Dont say anything but I am afraid that the little doctor* is very badly off. A. F. couldn't see him yesterday. What a memory we shall have of that dinner! It makes us feel very sad, but he may pick up again all right. Good bye

with much love from Sarah

The new cook is by name Annie Grant and is delightful so far. I send back Auntie's letter so you can keep it. Wasn't she funny about Sarah and the parish calls?

Notes

February 1894: This date is based upon its relationship with the later letter to Jewett's sisters of February 1894 that refers to work on the Fogg Memorial Building.

Cousin Maria: Cousin Maria Parker Perry Robinson (1817-1912) is mentioned in other letters as the mother by her first marriage of a childhood friend of Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Captain William Gardner Shackford.

Mrs. Timms: "The Guests of Mrs. Timms" appeared in *Century Magazine* (47:575-581), February 1894.

Phipps & Slocum ... Mrs. Whitman ... Mr. Clough ... Mr. Fogg ... Mr. Twombly ... Mr. Brown: In 1894, Jewett and her family were deeply involved in the design of William Hayes Fogg Memorial Building, which became the main building of Berwick Academy.

Phipps & Slocum American Glass Company of Boston installed stained-glass windows at the academy. Also in 1894, they did the stained glass in Boston's First Church of Christ Scientist.

Sarah Wyman Whitman, Jewett's friend, participated in the design of the building and, at Jewett's expense, created a Civil War memorial stained glass window.

Wikipedia says: "George Asa Clough (May 27, 1843 - December 30, 1910) was an architect in Boston, Massachusetts in the later 19th-century. He designed the Suffolk County Courthouse in Pemberton Square, and numerous other buildings in the city and around New England."

William Hayes Fogg (1817-1884) was a Maine merchant who grew rich in the China trade. Hiram Fogg, in inheritor of W. H. Fogg's estate led in the design of the Fogg Memorial Building. Wendy Pirsig of the Old Berwick Historical Society notes that the building was "a combined public library and new "state-of-the-art" academy. Complete with science labs and electricity, it was the most imposing public edifice the area had ever seen."

"Horatio Nelson Twombly, nephew of William H. Fogg, was born in South Berwick and had graduated from Berwick Academy in the 1840s. He joined and eventually headed his uncle William H. Fogg's China and Japan Trading Company, continuing as president after both Mr. and Mrs. Fogg's deaths. A bachelor who made his home in New York, Twombly spent many years in Asia with the company, including some time in Shanghai overseeing Fogg family business on the Bund during the Taiping Rebellion. In 1886 Twombly became president of Berwick Academy's board of trustees, and oversaw the construction of Fogg Memorial in 1894. The bronze bell in the tower, specially cast in London, was a Twombly gift to the academy." Old Berwick Historical Society.

In *The Old Academy on the Hill: A Bicentennial History, 1791-1991* Marie Donahue explains that "Charles B. Brown of Bangor was given the building contract" for the construction of Fogg Memorial. Charles Buckley Brown (1832-1909) became a major contractor in Bangor, Maine, contracting for many prominent buildings in Maine. See *Genealogical and Family History of the State of Maine*, Volume 1, by Henry Sweetser Burrage, Albert Roscoe, pp. 266-7.

speired... old Patrick: Probably means "spied?" Patrick has not been identified.

Sam Hale: Princess was one of the Jewett family horses. While details of the accident are not yet known, it seems clear the Jewett horse has pulled this hack in the past and, in Jewett's judgment, has found it wanting. Presumably it was rented and not a family vehicle. Perhaps Samuel Hale was injured in the accident. He was a leading businessman in South Berwick. He had been proprietor of the Portsmouth Manufacturing Company textile mill, founded (1830) by his grandfather in partnership with Jewett's grandfather, Theodore Furber Jewett, during the 1880s, until it closed in 1893. In *Fibre and Fabric* 12:287 (August 30, 1890), he is described as "the gentlemanly agent of the Portsmouth Company of South Berwick." *The Electrical World* (September 5, 1891, p. 167) announced that he had taken over operation of South Berwick and Salmon Falls Electric Company. A graduate of the Berwick Academy (1869), he

was a school committee member for Rollinsford, NH (just across the river from South Berwick), as listed in the American College and Public School Directory of 1893.

the little doctor: Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. Key to Correspondents.

Annie Grant: Annie Fields's new cook has not been identified.

Auntie ... Sarah: Which Aunt is referred to here is unknown, and there are multiple possibilities for the Sarah mentioned here.

The manuscript of this letter is at the University of New England, Maine Women Writers Collection, Jewett Collection correspondence corro83-soj-mj.19. This transcription was made at the beginning of my work on Jewett, before I adopted a formal process, and therefore, varies in format from most in this collection.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Annie Adams Fields

[Soon after 7 February 1894]*

Dear Annie, such a good letter from you gives me great pleasure, as you can guess, and makes me very proud, but here are my reasons for preferring *The Ladies' Home Journal*. This magazine only appears in America, while the "good" magazines are read in Europe, and though I said nothing of the sort that

[Page 2]

would wound them, I fear that the mere fact of having thus displayed their salons* in this way would be displeasing. Bourget* knows them and would say something, and I'd rather he didn't see the article. So, if you haven't yet disposed of the manuscript, send it to Mr. Bok.* I will add that he has treated me perfectly and I am glad to be able to show him my gratitude.

[Page 3]

Scribner's paid me poorly for the Milsand piece,* which was far more substantial than my little sketch on French women. I owe no duty to the magazine, and all in all, the vile question of money does somewhat influence the work I publish outside my country. The Salons will surely please Mr. Bok, and I know his circulation is great enough to spread my reputation. — If, however,

[Page 4]

you have already submitted the article elsewhere, don't trouble yourself much. The few small annoyances that may follow would be quite bearable. I had offered Mr. Johnson* an article on conversation. He told me he would talk with Mr. Gilder, but he's said nothing more on this. To give this article to *Scribner's* would be a little slap at *Century* there that in Philadelphia would pass almost unnoticed by Gilder and Johnson: I would have offered this article to them rather than to *Scribner's*, with some revisions, however; but if they say nothing, I repeat, give the piece to Mr. Bok.

That will put my mind at rest.

[*Cross-written in the bottom left corner of page 4*]

New Orleans delights me; it is poetry in itself,

[*Cross-written in the bottom right corner of page 4*]

aristocratic poverty, ragged and picturesque elegance. — Miss King's* house is more than comfortable, and her welcome so cordial.

[*Cross-written on page 1*]

I will read you* as soon as possible and with delight, as always. I'm sure you were good to turn from your work for "our little shop!" For myself, I lead the easiest sort of life! two days and two nights of an excessive Carnival, a Carnival more beautiful than all of those of Bourré and Nice,* two grand balls. I didn't miss a thing, either. I sleep a little standing up. With great fondness for you both* dear Annie, the [*omitted text ?*] [her recipe ?]

Miss King remembers you with appreciation.

[*apparently not signed*]

Notes

February 1894: Blanc's reference to having recently enjoyed Carnival or Mardi Gras in New Orleans supports the choice of an early February composition date during her 1893-4 tour of the United States. See notes below.

salons: Blanc's essay, "Conversation in France," appeared in *Century* 48 (1894) pp. 626-34. This is the "Salons" piece Blanc would have preferred that Fields submit to *The Ladies' Home Journal*

Bourget: French novelist and critic, Paul Bourget (1852-1935).

Bok: Edward William Bok (1863-1930). Key to Correspondents.

Mme. Blanc's article, "American Mistakes about French Women," appeared in *Ladies' Home Journal* 11 (April 1894) p. 10. Both Fields and Jewett helped with the translation.

Milsand piece: Joseph Antoine Milsand (1817-1886). See also Blanc to Jewett of January 1894.

Blanc's essay, "A French Friend of Browning — Joseph Milsand," appeared in *Scribner's* XX (July 1896), 108-120. Blanc probably hoped for an earlier publication as well as better payment.

Johnson ... Gilder: Robert Underwood Johnson and Richard Watson Gilder were editors at *Century Magazine*. Key to Correspondents.

read you: It is not clear what work of Fields's that Blanc intends to read. At about this time, Fields had recently published *Whittier: Notes of His Life and Friendships* (1893) and two poems, "A Thousand Years in thy Sight" in the January *Harper's Magazine* and "There is no other Life but the Eternal" in the February *Scribner's*.

King's: Grace King. Key to Correspondents.

Bourré and Nice: Both are locations in France. Carnival in Nice continues to be a major annual event. However, the transcription of Bourré is very uncertain, and we do not know that this former commune was famous for Carnival.

Carnival takes place before Ash Wednesday in the Christian liturgical calendar. In 1894, Ash Wednesday fell on 7 February.

We'd also note that Blanc has used the English rather than French spelling, which is "Carnaval."

both: Fields and Sarah Orne Jewett.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Chère Annie, votre
si bonne lettre m'a
fait grand plaisir
comme vous pouvez
le devinez, et m'a
donné beaucoup
d'orgueil, mais
voici les raisons qui
décident de ma
préférence pour le
Ladies Journal. Il
reste en Amérique
tandis que les [*gds for good ?*]
magazines vont en
Europe et quoique
je n'aie rien dit de [*que ?*]
[*unrecognized word*]

[*Page 2*]

qui soit de nature
à les blesser, je craindrais
que le seul fait d'avoir
exposé ainsi leurs
salons ne leur fût
pas tout à fait
agréable.
^Bourget les connaît parlerait, je
préfère qu'il ne voie pas l'article.^
Donc si vous n'avez pas encore
disposé du manuscrit
donnez-le à M^r Bok.
J'ajouterai que ses
procédés envers moi
ont été parfaits et
que je suis bien
aise de lui en témoigner
ma reconnaissance.

[*Page 3*]

Le Scribner a mal
payé l'article Milsand
qui était tout autre
chose que ma petite

esquisse sur la Française.
 Je ne-lui dois rien
 et somme toute la
 vile question d'argent
 décide un peu du
 travail que je fais
 hors de mon pays.
 Les Salons plairont
 j'en suis sûre à M. Bok
 et je sais qu'il a
 un syndicat assez
 étendu qui répandra
ma gloire. — Si cependant

[Page 4]

vous aviez déjà donne
 l'article ailleurs ne vous en
 tourmentez pas trop. Ces quelques
 petits ennuis qui pourraient
 s'ensuivre pour moi seraient
 très supportables. J'avais
 proposé à M. Johnson
 un article sur la conversation.
 Il m'a dit qu'il en
 causerait avec M. Gilder
 puis n'en a plus parlé{.}
 Donner cet article à
 Scribner serait un petit
 soufflet au Century [là ?]
 qu'à Philadelphie il passera
 plus inaperçu de Gilder { et }
 Johnson: je leur aurais
 offert cet article plutôt
 qu'au Scribner ^ avec [q.q. for quelques] modifications
 toutefois ^;
 mai si rien
 n'est fait, je le répète donnez
 le à Mr Bok.
Cela me mettra
 l'esprit en repos{.}

[Cross-written in the bottom left corner of page 4]

La Nlle Orléans
 me ravit; c'est la
 poésie même, la

[Cross-written in the bottom right corner of page 4]

pauvreté aristocratique
 l'élégance en haillons
 pittoresques. — La maison
 des King est plus que
 confortable et l'accueil si cordial.

[Cross-written on page 1]

Je vais vous lire le plus tôt
 et avec enchantement comme
 toujours. J'en suis sûre que vous
 étiez bonne de vous détourner de
 vos travaux for our little shop!
 Moi je mène la vie la plus légère!

deux jours et deux nuits de Carnival
 à outrance, un Carnival plus
 beau que tous ceux de [Bourré ?] et
 de Nice [*unrecognized word*], --- deux grands bals.
 Je n'ai rien manqué aussi. Je
 dors un peu debout. Mille tendresses
 à vous deux, remerciez, chère Annie le [*something*
omitted ?]
 [sa recette ?]. Miss King est bien sensible
 à votre souvenir{.}
 [*apparently not signed*]

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[13 February 1894-5 ?]*

Mrs. Whitman requests the pleasure of your company to
 meet Miss Bayard* and Miss Lockwood* on Monday
 afternoon from 4 till 6 o'clk

77 Mt. Vernon Street

Feb.13.

Notes

1894-5: This date is a guess. If Miss Bayard and Miss
 Lockwood are correctly identified below, the letter must
 be from before 1895, when Florence Lockwood married.

Miss Bayard: This person has not yet been identified.
 However, Whitman wrote to William James from France
 in August of 1894 that she had met and talked with "Mr.
 Bayard," who was having a political holiday in London. At
 that time, Thomas Francis Bayard, Sr. (1828-1898) was
 United States Ambassador to the United Kingdom. The
 father of twelve children, Mr. Bayard had several
 daughters living in 1898. Of these Florence Bayard Hilles
 (1865-1954) was not yet married in February of 1898.
 Those known to have married were married in 1891 or
 earlier.

Miss Lockwood: In 1895, Florence Bayard Lockwood
 (1864-1944), niece of Ambassador Thomas F. Bayard,
 Sr., married American architect, Christopher Grant
 LaFarge (1862-1938) of Heins & LaFarge. Mr. LaFarge
 was the oldest son of Whitman's friend, the artist John La
 Farge.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton
 Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman)
 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett,
 Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional
 correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 -107.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[14 February 1894]*

Dear beloved one: yes Coolidge* is most across, and
 things is moving finally. And Clough* was really a study!
 As soon as he saw I was calm, he became joyful and
 deeply amused: & talked in a way perfectly delicious of

the Austrian System* of School-room Colors & the way they'd think (— not the Austrians but the city fathers ?] —)

[Page 2]

that he was crazy — but still joyful in finding that I was wholly willing to shoulder the responsibility, what he called "strong". I am enchanted to know you like it darling, as far as there is any 'it'. ----

On Tuesday no, because I have to go to a meeting out of town — but I'll send you word what hour on Wednesday because its a holiday & we shall have to force our way in together to the Glass Shop.

Yours

Sw *

Notes

14 February 1894: This month is supported by the subject of this letter, planning early in 1894 of a new main building and library for the Berwick Academy in South Berwick. If the month is correct, then the holiday mentioned in the letter could be the birthday of either President Abraham Lincoln (Monday 12) or of President George Washington (Thursday 22), but these do not fall on Wednesday, as Whitman indicates. Valentine's Day, on Wednesday 14 February, may be the holiday she means, but then it isn't clear why the Glass Shop would be closed or in some other way difficult to enter. See note below.

Coolidge: Sarah Chauncey Woolsey, who wrote under the name Susan Coolidge. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Clough: George Asa Clough (May 27, 1843 - December 30, 1910), the Boston architect who planned the William Hayes Fogg Memorial Building (1894), which became the main building of Berwick Academy in South Berwick. Whitman, Jewett and her family were deeply involved in planning and designing this building.

Austrian System: In the 19th and early 20th centuries, American schools were considering ideas about color and light in school rooms as means to aid student performance and health. See, for example, Mathilde Ostettner, "Lighting of Schoolrooms and Influence of Blackboard's Position on Lighting of Desks," *Woman's Medical Journal* 24 (April 1914) pp. 76-8.

Sw : Whitman varies in this signature from her typical long line beneath the initials. Instead she draws an extended >.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 -107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

Monday Morning
[February 1894]*

Dear Sisters,

I was so pleased to get both your letters last night. It always seems a good while since I heard! — I laughed so over the notice about the story but it made me mad too, for it was such a lie and they must have known it. People must have thought I had changed all of a sudden if I were going to write about my neighbors! — That last reporter said that they were trying to make the Journal like the Globe.* He hadn't been on the Journal very long — but for all that as Sunday papers go I thought it was pretty good — except for those lying statements about a try to be honest Sisters! ---- I hope Deacon Litchfield*

[Page 2]

[Litchfield *repeated*] wont lay up his righteous indignation in the wrong corner. Your postcard has just come and I am glad that Sarah Leah* can "undertake" the work. If you are out driving, you might just stop and tell her that if she sends it Friday night or Saturday morning it will be time enough because I shant get back from Newport until Saturday noon. I have had no word from Coolidge* yet, but I suppose it is all right — I'll send a postal and to S. L. H. myself so you needn't bear it in mind. I telephoned to the Horsfords* yesterday and found it was a good day, so I went out to luncheon and had a very pleasant time. After luncheon we went to Fru Ole's* who asked most affectionately for you

[Page 3]

both but is going back to Danville New York where Mrs. Shapleigh* is doctoring a throat. Fru Ole was a dear and pretty as could be. Olea had had only a very small family wedding and the house was full of flowers and her presents were all about and such pretty silver and books & a picture of Appleton Brown &c. Lilian and I made a little call but couldn't stay long as the horses were waiting: they were going to bring me into town but I stopped with Mabel a few minutes & found her in bed and very pathetic and lonely-looking I thought, but she said she had been wonderfully better lately — It always seems so lonely at Elmwood nowadays. I have heard

[Page 4]

nothing more from Mr. Clough. I dare say he didn't get to S.W.'s yesterday after all but I am likely to see her today. I must get as far as Mrs Cabot's for I haven't seen her since Friday night.

Give my love to Cousin Maria. Coolidge lives at 93 Rhode Island Avenue if I don't think to speak of it I might not get any letter while I was there! but if you write tomorrow sometime I shall get it next morning & then you can skip Friday & have the time for other things! I am with affection

Seddy.

Notes

February 1894: This date is based on Jewett's reference to the wedding of Olea Bull. See notes below.

Journal like the Globe: Jewett may refer to the Boston *Journal* and the Boston *Globe*. Perhaps the article to which Jewett refers is an interview-sketch that appeared in the Boston *Journal* in 1893. Though that piece is not yet available, it is quoted from and summarized in *Current Opinion* 14 (December 1893) p. 534, "Gossip of Authors and Writers." However, this summary contains no direct statement that Jewett included or intended in the future to present portraits of her neighbors in her fiction.

Deacon Litchfield: In another letter, Jewett refers to him as Deacon Litchfield of the Baptist Church. No more is known of his identity.

Sarah Leah: Jewett's manuscript typist.

Coolidge: Sarah Chauncey Woolsey, who wrote under the name Susan Coolidge. Key to Correspondents.

S. L. H.: The owner of these initials is as yet unknown. While it is possible she refers to Silvanus Hayward, his middle name remains unknown as well. Key to Correspondents.

Horsfords: See Eben Norton Horsford in Key to Correspondents.

Fru Ole ... Olea: For Sara Chapman Bull and her daughter, Olea, Key to Correspondents. Sara Olea Bull (1871-1911) married Henry Goodwin Vaughan (1868-1938) on 5 February 1894.

Danville New York ... where Mrs. Shapleigh: Jewett may refer to Mary Studley Shapleigh, wife of the painter Frank Henry Shapleigh (1842-1906), but this is not certain.

Appleton Brown: John Appleton Brown. Key to Correspondents.

Lilian: Lilian Aldrich.

Mabel ... Elmwood: Mabel Lowell Burnett's home was Elmwood. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Clough ... S.W.'s: George Asa Clough, a Boston architect participated in the design of the Fogg Memorial building at the Berwick Academy in 1894, as did Sarah Wyman Whitman, Key to Correspondents.

Mrs Cabot's: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Cousin Maria: Cousin Maria Parker Perry Robinson (1817-1912) is mentioned in other letters as the mother by her first marriage of a childhood friend of Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Captain William Gardner Shackford.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in the Jewett Family Papers MS014.02.01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Lilian Woodman Aldrich

Friday morning

[About 24 February 1894]*

[Begin letterhead]

South Berwick, Maine

[End letterhead]

Dear Lilian

I hear that you are really going South — I wish that I knew just where — but I am so glad to think of your having a change. I look back with real regret to the long time of my mothers illness* — when I did not have sense enough to get rest and change by the way and sometimes was good for nothing

[Page 2]

just when I was needed most. I hate to think of it now — but indeed I hated to leave her ^at^ all — just as you must feel now. I hope you will have a delightful journey and come back so freshened up that everything will seem light that has been weighing heavily on your shoulders.

If you should by any possibility be going to New Orleans Madame Blanc is at 503 Baronne St. with

[Page 3]

Miss Grace King* the story writer.

— I do hope that Mr. Pierce* was able to arrange to join you and T.B.A.* I am sure it would be good for him to get away from his business.

I am having a dear time at home for more than one reason. There is an elderly cousin of my mothers here. Who is one of the few ~~people~~ persons left to come and make a long old fashioned visit{.} We have always been fond of having her come ever since we were little children — but every year it gives us more pleasure to see

[Page 4]

her little three-cornered caps with their plaited strings and her small shoulder shawls — She used to live in Portsmouth and remembers T.B. most clear — in fact I must give him a message from her{.} for her son Capt. ^Will^ Shackford* was one of his old playmates and he took his two sons to see you both the last time you were in New York & found you had just left. Perhaps T.B. wont remember him — but people remember T.B! Capt. Shackford sails out of New York on the steamers that go to Aspinwall. I suppose there are very few Portsmouth boys now who follow the sea —

[Page 5, with the same letterhead as p. 1]

I never cared so much for this son — but I love his mother very much — Then there is another reason about being at home. I have really got to work at my writing and yesterday I sat here in my room with a big fire in the fireplace and wrote nearly all day at a story. It is named *A Neighbours Landmark** — and T.B. cant have it for the Atlantic! I think it is one he would like but he shall have

[Page 6]

it for some other magazine, all to read, mark, learn and inwardly digest.*

Good-bye dear friends! — have as good a time as you can and come safe home again{.}

Yours affectionately

S. O. J.

Notes

1894: In other letters from about this time, Jewett mentions a visit by her Cousin Maria, probably Maria Parker Perry Robinson. She submitted "A Neighbor's Landmark" to *Century Magazine* on 7 March. Madame Blanc was visiting in New Orleans during this same period.

illness: Jewett's mother died in October 1891. Jewett implies that Lilian Aldrich has been caring for an ill parent. Her mother's identity is uncertain, but she may have been Mary Woodman of Bangor, ME, who died in 1897. T. B. Aldrich's mother died in 1896.

Miss Grace King: American author, Grace Elizabeth King (1851-1932).

Mr. Pierce: Henry Lille Pierce. Key to Correspondents.

T.B.A.: Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Shackford: William Gardner Shackford (1840-1907). He was a steamship captain, recognized in 1891 for saving his passengers and crew when struck by a sudden Atlantic storm. His mother (from her first marriage) was Maria Parker Perry Robinson (1817-1912).

A Neighbours Landmark: Jewett's story, "A Neighbor's Landmark," appeared in *Century Magazine* (49:235-242), December 1894.

digest: The Collect for the second Sunday of Advent in the Book of Common Prayer reads:

Blessed Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning: Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience and comfort of thy holy Word, we may embrace and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Thomas Baily Aldrich Papers, 119 letters of Thomas Bailey and Lilian Woodman Aldrich, 1837-1926. MS Am 1429 (117).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields Fragment

[1894]*

[To]night* I saw the dear little new moon through the elm boughs.

And have read part of one of Hawthorne's
^American^ Journals volumes but didn't care for it as

much as I used to. [On *corrected*] the contrary I found the "Rambles about Portsmouth"* a mine of wealth. One description of the marketwomen coming down the river = their quaintness and picturesqueness at once seem to be so great and the mere hints of description so full of flavor that it all gave me much keener pleasure than anything I found in the

[Page 2]

other much more famous book)*. This seems like high literary treason but you wait and see! This was a volume of Hawthorne's younger journals — a conscious effort after material and some lovely enough notes of his walks & suggestions for sketches, but these last lack any reality or imagination — rootless little things that could never ripen seed in their turn, or make much of any soil they were put into — so 'delicate' in their fancy as to be [far-fetched *corrected*] and oddly feeble and sophomoric. You will find it hard to believe this without the pages before you

[Page 3]

as if I have just had them. But oh lor! such material as I lit upon in the other book. [one *corrected*] page flashes into my mind now as 'live as Kipling*' and as full of fresh air, and all the touches of brave fancy and quiet pathos —

— Let an old fellow like Brewster keep at it as he did, and he quietly brings you a ruby and a di'mon' picked right up in a Portsmouth street.* Such genuine books always live — they get filled so full of life: it's ^neither^

[Page 4]

Boswell nor Johnson* who can take the credit, but the Life on the pages.* (Pinny to have hired a hall, but to be forgiven now, and excused for various reasons if Fuff will be so kind!) I have waked [myself *corrected*] up with such writing and must go to bed. Good night (dear Annie)* and Heaven bless your dear head!

With best love

P.L.

(I shall be having a library meeting* when you are having the conference — Wednesday —)

Notes

1894: Fields penciled "1890" and "(1" in the upper right of page 1. She has numbered the remaining pages in the same way. However, there is little supporting evidence for this date in the letter. The one notable hint is Jewett's report of attending a library meeting. In the months leading up to July 1894, Jewett was involved in various ways in the completion and dedication of the Fogg Memorial Library at the Berwick Academy. This is likely to be the reason for her attending a library meeting in South Berwick.

[To]night: The opening of this letter is missing. Fields has inserted the "To" in pencil to make the word "Tonight."

one of Hawthorne's *American Journal* volumes ... "Rambles about Portsmouth" ... Brewster: Nathaniel Hawthorne's (1804-1864) *American Note Books* appeared in several editions and forms beginning in 1868. Charles Warren Brewster's (1802-1868) *Rambles about Portsmouth: Sketches of Persons, Localities, and Incidents of Two Centuries: Principally from Tradition and Unpublished Documents* appeared in 1859 (First Series) and 1869 (Second Series). The account of the market women is in "Second Series," Ramble 132. Jewett drew upon this description in Chapter 7 of *The Tory Lover*.

book): This parenthesis mark seems to have been written by Jewett rather than Fields, though it may actually be a long tail on the word "book." The transcription is uncertain.

Kipling: Rudyard Kipling Key to Correspondents.

Boswell nor Johnson: James Boswell (1740-1795) published *The Life of Samuel Johnson* in 1791. Samuel Johnson (1709-1784) was one of the most prominent English literary figures of the eighteenth century.

the Life on the pages: The manuscript is not clear as to whether Jewett meant only to emphatically underline Life or to underline all three words.

(*dear Annie*): These parenthesis marks and those around the postscript were penciled in by Fields. The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Annie Fields Transcription

In *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911). p. 72, Fields includes a passage from this letter. However, the last lines, referring to Elizabeth Stuart Phelps are not from this letter.

Tonight I saw the dear little new moon through the elm boughs; and have read part of one of Hawthorne's *American Journal* volumes but didn't care for it as much as I used to. On the contrary, I found the "Rambles about Portsmouth" a mine of wealth. One description of the marketwomen coming down the river, their quaintness and picturesqueness at once seem to be so great, and the mere hints of description so full of flavor, that it all gave me much keener pleasure than anything I found in the other much more famous book. This seems like high literary treason, but you wait and see. This was a volume of Hawthorne's younger journals, a conscious effort after material and some lovely enough notes of his walks and suggestions for sketches; but these last lack any reality or imagination, rootless little things that could never open seed in their turn, or make much of any soil they were put into, so "delicate" in their fancy as to be far-fetched and oddly feeble and sophomoric. You will find it hard to believe this without the pages before you as I have just had them. But oh! such material as I lit upon in the other book! one page flashes into my mind now as 'live as

Kipling and as full of fresh air, and all the touches of brave fancy and quiet pathos. Let an old fellow like Brewster keep at it as he did, and he quietly brings you a ruby and a diamond, picked right up in a Portsmouth street. Such genuine books always live, they get filled so full of life: it's neither Boswell nor Johnson who can take the credit, but the *Life* on the pages.

"Too useful to be lonely and too busy to be sad."

That is the most lovely thing that Miss Phelps ever said or wrote.*

Note for the Fields addition

"Too useful to be lonely and too busy to be sad." ... Miss Phelps: Elizabeth Stuart Phelps (1844-1911) was the author of *Dr. Zay*, a novel about an aspiring woman doctor, like Jewett's *A Country Doctor*. She probably was best known for her Spiritualist novel, *The Gates Ajar*. On-line searches for this quotation show it being repeated often soon after the publication of this letter, which suggests that few readers had seen it before 1911. Perhaps Phelps spoke this to Jewett or wrote it in a letter to her?

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Jervis Gilman*

148 Charles Street
Boston 6 March
[1894]*

Dear Cousin Charles

Will you please to have a case or good sized jug of water sent to

Mrs. Joseph S. Cabot*
34 Beacon St.
Boston

as soon as possible, marked from the Paradise Spring — perhaps the bottles would be best as they are marked. I found my friend quite ready to try it as

[Page 2]

she had not been quite satisfied with her Poland Water of late!

I will give her my circular next time I see her if you will just send the water. I have told her how much I liked it and that the spring is on my cousins' land so that I know all about it — but I have not made any personal matter of the business because she likes to feel free, and not

[Page 3]

to disappoint her friends if she decides against a thing. I have known her to give up having pictures and things sent because ^of that reason^ and she was afraid she shouldn't like them — so I have been dreadfully impersonal about the Paradise Spring Company, only praising the water with a loud voice! If you aren't quite ready to speak of the agency perhaps if she likes it you could send

[Page 4]

the water right up from Brunswick only sending her the circular when you are ready to have her order it in town. She would use a good deal and I hope influence some others. Be sure I shall do all I can. And forgive me for writing in such haste.

Yours affectionately

S. O. Jewett

Love to Cousin Alice

Notes

Charles Jervis Gilman: Richard Cary provides details about Charles Jervis Gilman in the article where this transcription appears.

Charles Jervis was born in Exeter and became early accustomed to the assured, affluent ways of a family living on the amassed capital of the past. Removed from any incentive to competition, his six brothers and sisters passed their time in travel and amenities, only one entering a profession and none marrying. To this atmosphere of genteel erosion, Cousin Charles reacted with something like vigor. He read for the law and was admitted to practice in Rockingham County, New Hampshire. He later made two attempts to secure the M.D. degree but both were abortive. **In 1850 he married Alice M. Dunlap**, granddaughter of Bowdoin's first president, Joseph McKeen, and an heiress. Though a lawyer of prominence now in Exeter, he moved into the elaborate mansion his wife had inherited and set up lavish housekeeping in Brunswick. He slid without friction into the role of squire, listing his occupation as "agriculturalist," raising prime crops, cattle and poultry. Micawberish in regard to money, he gradually expended his own assets then started on his wife's, with the inevitable result of progressively depleting income. But the style of operation and of entertainment remained conspicuously grand.

Another aspect of his outreaching personality kept him constantly in the public eye. Devoted to "enterprises having the development of his adopted state in view," he continued in the vein which had led him to office in the 1851 New Hampshire legislature. In 1854 he represented Brunswick in the state legislature, and in 1856 was elected to the 35th U. S. Congress, declining renomination at the expiration of his term. For years he was a member of the Whig State Committee of Maine, and in 1860 a delegate to the first national Republican Convention in Chicago which nominated Abraham Lincoln for President. He had an imposing platform manner and spoke willingly on holiday occasions and at the frequent fairs.

Paradise Spring may be reckoned one among Charles Jervis' dreams of restored glory in the dwindling times of his later years. The spring ran through a tract originally granted the Dunlap family in a Land Deed bearing the seal of George III of

England. Situated on the road to Bath about a mile from Brunswick, and flanked by the Androscoggin River, it rose in an alcove of dense ferns and evergreens surrounded on three sides by steep banks and approached by a winding path. A romantic haven by any criterion, it was long the favored tryst of young lovers, the mystic Chimborazo of boy explorers, and the locus of uncounted student shenanigans. To this sylvan isle, Hawthorne, Longfellow, and many a lesser prodigy came for refreshment and meditation. And in the crowded annals of tributary verse, this was "one of the few springs outside ancient Greece ever specifically celebrated in a Phi Beta Kappa poem."

But these were not the thoughts uppermost in Gilman's mind when he contemplated Paradise Spring. He was aware that it drained more than three thousand acres, that it had a larger flow of water than any other spring in the vicinity, and that it filtered through some fifty feet of clear fine sand before it emerged at the outlet. And he savored the knowledge that it had been analyzed by college chemists and proclaimed the purest water they had ever found. If he should bottle and market the water he could realize a fortune. There was no public water system in Brunswick; he could start there, fanning out afterward. Plausible on the face of it, the plan was put into effect time and again, but always without profit. Throbbing with energy and ingenuity, Charles Jervis was wanting in the kind of commercial acumen and stability that could have made the venture a practical success. Besides, he tilted against some massive dragons. For one, the townspeople affected a cavalier attitude toward the rights of domain. "Sometimes wells ran dry, or became contaminated," wrote William A. Wheeler in *Brunswick Yesterdays*, "then, with a wagon-load of jugs and bottles, we'd go to Paradise for a supply." And there was, to boot, that frightfully popular Poland Spring Water which had gained so strong a grip on the loyalty of habitual users. (Ironically, Miss Jewett was one of these, visiting the resort periodically in quest of its vaunted therapy.)

1894: Richard Cary has assigned this date. His rationale is not known, but perhaps he had information about the time when Gilman began to market Paradise Spring water.

Cousin Charles: Richard Cary wrote: "Upon the death of Charles Jervis, Miss Jewett wrote a note of condolence to Mrs. Gilman, referring to him as 'Cousin Charles,' and to Charles Ashburton as 'Charlie.' She used similar nomenclature in several letters before and after this." For Jewett's cousinship with Mr. Gilman, see "Jewett's Cousins Charles and Charlie." *Colby Library Quarterly* 5 (1959): 50."

Mrs. Joseph S. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot (1822-1907). Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Sarah Orne Jewett Papers, George J. Mitchell Department of Special

Collections and Archives, Bowdoin College Library. Richard Cary's transcription appeared originally in "Jewett's Cousins Charles and Charlie," *Colby Library Quarterly* 5 (1959): 48-58. It was reprinted in Richard Cary, *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters*. New transcription and notes.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louisa Loring Dresel

Thursday
[*About 1 March 1894*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Louie

I read this book* coming down in the train and another copy has just arrived from the book seller which I send to you. I found a very great deal in it and the mountain life — the Kurhaus &c. made me think of things you have told me

[*Page 2*]

— I heard somebody say that it was "ingeniously sad" — but some how it did not strike me so as I read. I mean the life in it was more to me than any negative side, and I think it is in certain ways very helpful. I shall like to know what you think ---- but you certainly will like a

[*Page 3*]

chapter where they drive to her chalet* — It is a great storm today — I am full of a new piece of a story. The name is all done: A Neighbor's Landmark!*

Yours affectionately

S. O. J.

Notes

1894: Presumably, Jewett wrote this letter shortly before she submitted "A Neighbor's Landmark." See her letter to the Editors of *Century Magazine* of 7 March 1894. Her story appeared in *Century Magazine* (49:235-242), December 1894.

this book: The book to which Jewett refers has not been determined. The letter suggests that it may be an autobiographical or fictional account of living in Germany, where a kurhaus (cure house) is a spa, such as at Wiesbaden, probably the most famous one in Jewett's time.

chalet: Jewett has placed an accent mark over the "a," perhaps intending "châlet." However, this is not certain.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Columbia University (New York) Library in Special Collections, Jewett. Transcription from a microfilm copy.

Sarah Orne Jewett to the Editors of *Century Magazine* (Richard Watson Gilder)

148 Charles Street Boston
7 March
[1894]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

To the editors of *The Century**

Gentlemen

I send this sketch for your approval, hoping that a word about forestry in this indirect way may not seem the least valuable part of it.

I am sorry to

[*Page 2*]

send this much corrected type written copy, but I still have trouble using my hands.

I think that this story is longer than *The Guests of Mrs Timms** and I should like to mark the price at \$250. but if that is too high an estimate it must be \$200.*

Believe me yours sincerely

S. O. Jewett.

Notes

1894: As the notes below indicate, this letter was composed in 1894.

***The Century*:** This title may be underlined.

***Mrs Timms*:** Jewett's "The Guests of Mrs. Timms" appeared in *Century Magazine* in February 1894. Almost certainly, Jewett with this letter has submitted "A Neighbor's Landmark," which appeared in *Century* in December 1894. Both were collected in *The Life of Nancy* (1895).

\$200: A number of interesting penciled notations appear on the manuscript, presumably made by persons at *The Century*.

Page 1

— below the letterhead inside a circle: "How Long?"

Outside to lower left of the circle: "Rwg", presumably the initials of *Century* editor Richard Watson Gilder. Key to Correspondents.

— before the greeting: "3487".

This transcription is uncertain. It may be "3x87" or even perhaps "By 87".

The number cannot represent a word count: "A Neighbor's Landmark" exceeds 6800 words, "The Guests of Mrs. Timms" exceeds 6200 words. If it reads "By 87," it may record the number of typescript pages for the enclosed story.

— bottom of the page: "of pp long —"

This transcription is uncertain; "pp" may be "pfs."

Page 2

— a diagonal pencil line, down left to right, may delete "Timms" though "\$200."

— bottom of the page:
[Later: ? or possibly Note:]
Miss Jewett asks \$300 —

This final note is especially interesting, as Jewett does not ask for \$300 in the letter. Between 14 and 21 March, she sent a note to Robert Underwood Johnson amending her request to \$300.

This manuscript of this letter is held by the Princeton University Library, Princeton, NJ: Robert H. Taylor Collection of English and American Literature RTC01, Box 10, Folder 12.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Early March 1894*]

Dear Sarah, why this long silence? I'm worried. It's been a while since I sent you the Milsand* proofs, asking that you return them as soon as possible. Since then I have heard nothing about you except what Grace King says in her last letter, that you and Mrs. Fields, along with Mr. Dudley Warner,* were expected in beautiful New Orleans. Arriving the same day that I left the south, this news saddened me.

[Page 2]

I would have been so pleased had you come during my stay in this strange and delicious city that has made me very welcome. Since leaving, there have been a few small thorns among the roses, putting up with terrible weather and then a series of colds and attacks of rheumatism resulting from an underlying, tenacious malaria. But Miss French* has been an exquisite sick nurse, and her evenings with me were enlivened with the pleasure of her warm heart and generous kindness.

[Page 3]

You have to meet her. She is simply an admirable sort of woman, a combination of strength and delicacy. If you go to beautiful New Orleans, you should visit her on your return trip or invite her to meet you. Life in the forest solitude of the Black River, which overflows into the surrounding cypress swamp, is all that one can imagine of the extremely poetic and charming, in a rustication wholly elegant.

[Page 4]

She has good French blood in her veins, and in every way I find her to be very French, — beginning with her physique!

We traveled together to St. Louis, where she wanted to take me back. From there, I took the evening train to Galesburg, where I awakened the good Professor Hurd* at 3:30 a.m. On Sunday I slept at his house in a really good bed. Monday at Noon, I resumed the life of the

Wandering Jew,* so I am rather tired, and my strength begins to give way.

[Page 5]

I plan to remain just a short time in New York and will embark as soon as the state of the sea allows. This return to Chicago was decided quite abruptly, Mr. M^cClure* having obtained an unexpected pass that saved me \$40 - ---- Except for malaria, my travels have gone very well. The only wound that makes me cry out is [*several unrecognized words*].

[Page 6]

So many confused things, invented, distorted, poorly repeated by one fool to another.* Most offensive to me was that stupid article in the Boston Evening Transcript, throwing cobblestones at what you've heard me say, that no other place outside charming Boston could gather together the same number of distinguished women, — and twisting my compliment to attack French women and to claim that I also was attacking them, and what is even worse, insinuating that French women criticize and denigrate departed guests behind their backs.

[Page 7]

Then, taking on a protective tone, to add that, whatever I say, some French women have the virtues and qualities of Boston women, even though I exaggerated the evidence of Bostonian superiority, etc.

Compliments, for twice the reasons, have been more unpleasant than anything else. Who is this gentleman who recounts an interview in St. Louis, before I ever set foot there, and who, so capable of self-deception, attacks a supposed colleague from the West, because he has confused Miss Longfellow with Mrs. Longfellow!*

[Page 8]

Should you have a chance to say how much this paragraph upset me, do it, dear friend; I only forgive him because he so justly praises Mrs. Fields.

Are you in New York? May I embrace you before departing, to express to both* of you my affection and gratitude? The little leaf,* the counterpart I wear around my neck, speaks to me of you from morning to night.

You have understood, no doubt, that the death of Mme. Blaze de Bury,* has been a painful blow to me. — Édouard* has been attentive toward Yetta de Bury, as is appropriate.

He has now settled in with his wife in a very nice apartment, he tells me, on the Rue Spontini, near the Bois de Boulogne.

[*Cross-written up the left side of page 5*]

This neighborhood will be convenient for raising the newcomer we are expecting in July{.}

Just a word, please, dear Sarah. All my mail should be addressed to Mr. M^cClure.

I tenderly embrace you and your dear Annie. When you get a chance, please thank Col. Higginson* for his kind words about me as reported in the press.

ThB

Mr. Bok* does not want "The Conversation{.}" He sent it back to me. I will place it somewhere else

Notes

1894: As the notes below indicate, this letter was composed between February 1894 and mid-April, when Mme. Blanc returned to France after her long tour of the United States in 1893-4.

Milsand proofs: Joseph Antoine Milsand (1817-1886). See also Blanc to Jewett of January 1894.

Grace King ... Mr. Dudley Warner: Key to Correspondents.

Richard Cary writes that "Miss King lived in the same house as Madame Blanc in Meudon during the last few months of her [Mme. Blanc's] life."

Jewett and Fields are not known to have visited New Orleans.

Miss French: Alice French at this time was dividing her time between Davenport, IA, and Clover Bend, Arkansas, along the Black River. See also, *Encyclopedia of Arkansas*. Key to Correspondents.

Hurd: Albert Hurd (1823-1906), Professor of Natural Sciences at Knox College.

Wandering Jew: "The Wandering Jew" is a mythical immortal man. The legend of a Jew who mocked Jesus and was doomed to walk the earth until Christ's Second Coming originated in Europe in the 13th century. Mme. Blanc may also be alluding to the novel so titled by Marie-Joseph "Eugène" Sue (1804-1857).

M^cClure: Samuel Sidney McClure. Key to Correspondents.

one fool to another: This sentence in French is at best unconventional. We have rendered what the words appear to be and have guessed in our translation at what Mme. Blanc may intend.

Miss Longfellow ... Mrs. Longfellow: Lacking context, one cannot be sure what sort of error the writer — who has offended Mme. Blanc — complains of. In 1894, the only surviving and unmarried daughter of American poet Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807-1882) was Alice Longfellow. Key to Correspondents. He had two married daughters, Edith and Anne. Both of his wives died before him.

both: Though this letter is written to Jewett, Mme. Blanc also addresses Annie Adams Fields.

little leaf: This sentence is somewhat mysterious. Possibly Blanc refers to an exchange of gifts. Jewett wrote to her sister Mary, probably in January-February 1894, that Mme. Blanc had given her a treasured possession, a "little gold leaf." Possibly, then, the little leaf

of which Blanc writes is a corresponding return gift, also a leaf of some sort, forming part of a necklace. In her letter, Jewett may refer to the purchase of this gift at C. F. Hovey and Company.

Mme. Blaze de Bury: Scottish-born political writer and *salonnière*, Marie Pauline Rose (Stuart) Blaze de Bury (1813- 26 January 1894). Her daughter was author Anne Emilie Rose Yetta Blaze de Bury (c. 1840-1902). Key to Correspondents.

Édouard: Mme. Blanc's son was Édouard Blanc. His daughter Christine was born in 1894.

Col. Higginson: Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Bok: Edward William Bok (1863-1930). Key to Correspondents. Mme. Blanc's article, "American Mistakes about French Women," appeared in *Ladies' Home Journal* 11 (April 1894) p. 10. "Conversation in France" appeared in *Century* 48:4 (Aug 1894): 626-634.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Stamford hotel Chicago

Dear Sarah, pourquoi ce
long silence? J'en suis
inquiète. Vous avez dû
recevoir depuis longtemps
les épreuves Milsand que Je
vs envoyais, avec prière
de les retourner le plus
promptement possible.
Depuis Je n'ai rien [*two deleted words*]
su de vous
sauf ce que m'apprenait
la dernière lettre de Grace
King: vous étiez attendue
Mrs Fields et vous, aussi
que Mr. Dudley Warner
à la Belle Orléans . Cette
nouvelle m'arrivant
le jour même où Je
quittais le sud m'a

[Page 2]

rendue triste. J'aurais tant
aimé que votre voyage
fut coïncidé avec le séjour
que J'ai fait dans cette étrange
et délicieuse ville où l'on
m'a si bien accueillie.
Depuis lors il y a eu [q. q. *for* quelques ?]
petites épines parmi les roses;
un temps horrible à supporter
et par suite une série
de rhumes et [rhumatismes ?]
au fond desquels gisait la

tenace malaria. Mais Miss French a été une exquise garde malade et les soirées qu'elle m'a donnés m'ont permis d'apprécier plus vite tout ce qu'il y a en elle de chaleur de coeur, de bonté généreuse. Il faut que vous la

[Page 3]

connaissiez. C'est un type de femme simplement admirable, tout de force et de délicatesse combinées. Si vous allez à la [Belle ?] Orléans voyez-la au retour ou donnez-lui un rendez-vous quelconque. La vie dans la solitude de bois, sur cette Black River qui déborde dans les cypress brakes environnantes est tout qu'on peut imaginer de plus poétique et de plus charmant dans la rusticité pleine l'élégance.

[Page 4]

Elle a dans les veines du très bon sang français et sous beaucoup de rapports Je la trouve très française, — au physique pour commencer!

Nous sommes allées ensemble jusqu'à St Louis où elle a voulu me reconduire{.} Là J'ai pris le train du soir pour Galesburg où J'ai réveillé à 3 heures 1/2 du matin le bon professeur Hurd. Dimanche J'ai dormi chez lui dans un vrai bon lit et Lundi à midi Je reprenais ma vie de Juif errant donc Je suis un peu lasse, mes forces commencent

[Page 5]

à céder. Je resterai, Je crois, très peu de temps à New York et m'embarquerai dès que l'état de la mer le permettra. Ce retour

par Chicago a été décidé assez brusquement, Mr. M^cClure ayant eu le moyen de me procurer une passe sur laquelle Je me comptais nullement et qui m'a fait faire l'économie d'une 40 de dollars. ----- Malaria à part, mon voyage s'est très bien passé. La seule [plaie ?] qui me fasse crier c'est [*unrecognized word looks like* interv ?] [en ?] les [*unrecognized word looks like* suites]. Que de choses

[Page 6]

confondues, inventées dénaturées, mal copiées d'un [fol dans ?] l'autre. Ce qui m'a été le plus désagréable c'est le sot article de l'Evening ^Transcript^ de Boston, mettant des pavés au mot que vous m'avez entendu dire que nulle part on ne pourrait réunir le même nombre de femmes supérieures que dans votre charmante ville, — et l'en servant pour frapper sur les Françaises et me faire frapper sur elles, ce qui est pire, insinuant qu'elles déchirent à belles dents les personnes qui

[Page 7]

sortent de chez elles etc. Puis prenant un ton de protection pour ajouter que quelques unes m'ont ^quoique J'en dise,^ les vertus et les qualités bostoniennes cependant que [J'étirés ?] la preuve etc.

Les compliments ^ à double cause^ m'ont été plus désagréables que tout le reste. Quel peut-être ce Monsieur qui raconte une interview à St Louis où Je n'avais pas encore mis le pied et qui, si capable de se tromper lui même, ^attaque^ un prétendu confrère de l'Ouest parce qu'il a confondu Miss avec Mrs Longfellow!

[Page 8]

Si vous trouvez l'occasion de dire combien ce paragraphe

m'ennuyée faites-la {,}
 chère amie; Je ne lui pardonne
 ^qu'à cause des compliments si justes
 adressés à Mrs Fields — ^
 [*Unrecognized word possibly intending* Etes-vous] à
 New York?
 Pourrai-je vous embrasser
 avant de partir, vous
 le dire à toutes les deux ma
 tendresse et ma reconnaissance?
 La petite feuille — sosie attachée
 à mon cou, me parle de
 vous du matin au soir.
 Vous avez compris, n'est
 ce pas, que la mort de
 Mme Blaze de Bury avait
 été pour moi un coup très
 sensible. — Édouard s'est
 montré dévoué comme il le
 devait envers Yetta de Bury.
 Il est maintenant installé
 avec sa femme dans un fort
 bel appartement, me dit{,} en
 rue Spontini au Bois de Boulogne.

[*Cross-written up the left side of page 5*]

Ce voisinage sera commode pour élever
 le nouveau venu que nous attendons
 en juillet{,}
 Un mot, chère Sarah{,} Je vous en
 prie; adressez le toujours à Mr McClure{,}
 Je vous embrasse tendrement vous et votre chère
 Annie. Quand vs
 le pourrez remerciez le Col{,} Higginson des paroles
 bienveillantes
 qu'il a dites sur moi ThB
 et que la presse m'a rapportées{,}
 M. Bok ne veut pas de "La Conversation"
 Il me l'a renvoyée. Je vais la placer
 ailleurs.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*About 11 March 1894*]

Dear Sarah, I grieve so much to say that I cannot come,
 but really it is impossible.* The day before yesterday I
 was still hesitating about whether to remain in Chicago
 and put myself under medical care there. The unbearable
 solitude in my hotel drove me to take the train, perhaps
 recklessly, and a few hours later, I found myself with the
 good Mrs. McClure,* in conditions that I don't care for, but
 which allow me at least to close my door ruthlessly
 against distractions. Don't be surprised that I gave in to
 the entreaties of Mr. McClure. This was the only way to
 materially acknowledge my obligation to one who took the
 trouble to get me passes for my trip from Memphis, which
 amounted to a gift of about \$40. McClure has been
 perfectly helpful during all my travels.

[*Page 2*]

Therefore I am gratefully indebted to him. But no one will
 come to me here. I want to work without visitors for some
 days, so neither Miss Dunham* nor anyone else should
 know that I have come to New York. The illness I suffer,
 resulting from a malarial rheumatism, will yield to rest and
 the medication prescribed by a medical friend of Miss
 French,* whose kindness to me (by the way) was
 unmatched. I wish so much that you will come to know
 her and that you can thank her for me someday.

[*Page 3*]

It would fill me with joy were you to come see me,
 stopping at the Hotel Kensington. I will join you at any
 hotel you like, and we could spend a few days together
 before my departure, which cannot be until after Easter,
 this week being dedicated to rest and Holy Week to
 frequent attendance at church, (which — it goes without
 saying — leaves time for friendship.) Most definitely, I will
 take the steamer for Le Havre, departing the Saturday
 after Easter, that is to say, toward the end of the month.

[*Page 4*]

You can tell yourself that, despite the inconvenience of
 being here with Mrs. McClure, I enjoy an absolute rest,
 which is good, and that I will be able to work seriously
 which I've so far been prevented from doing, except
 during a few good, long mornings in Clover Bend. My
 presence in Paris is awaited impatiently. Mr. Blanc has
 been very ill in Monte Carlo, Jeanne's pregnancy
 prevents her from being as active as she is would like, I
 have friends suffering after the death of my poor Blaze de
 Bury.* In short, I would gladly embark tomorrow, if my
 health allowed and if I didn't want above all to see you
 again, my dear. So sad

[*Up the right margin of page 4*]

to know that your eyes, so beautiful and so useful, are not
 yet healed.

[*No visible signature.*]

Notes

11 March 1894: The activities Blanc describes are those
 mentioned in other letters of the first quarter of 1894.
 Easter that year fell on 25 March. Blanc indicates that she
 plans to rest for a week before Holy Week, which began
 on Sunday 20 March. Presumably, then, she wrote this
 letter about 2 weeks before Easter, close to Sunday 11
 March.

Mme. Blanc became more seriously ill after writing
 this letter and was not able to sail for France until about
 21 April.

impossible: The letter opens in English, but after this
 point, it is in French.

Mrs. McClure: Sidney S. McClure's mother. Key to
 Correspondents. See Blanc to Jewett of soon after 1
 February 1894 and also Jewett to her sisters of February
 1894.

Miss Dunham: Probably, this is Helen Dunham. See Blanc to Fields of 9 January 1894.

Miss French: Alice French. Key to Correspondents. French's winter residence was at Clover Bend, Arkansas.

Mr. Blanc ... Jeanne's pregnancy ... Blaze de Bury: Mme. Blanc's estranged husband. Marie Pauline Rose Blaze de Bury died on 26 January 1894. See Yetta Blaze de Bury in Key to Correspondents.

Mentioning "Jeanne" looks like an error. In other correspondence of this time, Blanc mentions her pregnant daughter-in-law, Madeleine, who gave birth in 1894. It is not clear why she would call her Jeanne, unless this was another of Madeleine's names.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Dear Sarah, I grieve so much
to say that I cannot come,
but really it is impossible.
Avant-hier encore J'hésitais
à rester à Chicago pour m'y faire
soigner. L'horreur de la solitude
à l'hôtel, m'a fait prendre les
train peut-être imprudemment
et depuis [q. q. *for* quelques] heures Je suis
chez la bonne Mrs M^cClure,
dans des conditions qui ne me plaisent guère ,
mais qui me permettent du moins
de fermer impitoyablement
ma porte. Ne vous étonnez
pas que J'aie cédé aux instances
de M^cClure. C'était le seul
moyen de reconnaître matériellement
une obligeance
qui a été jusqu'à me procurer
les passes pour mon voyage
depuis Memphis, ce qui est
un cadeau d'une 40^e de dollars{.}
M^cClure a été parfait tout
le temps de mon voyage. Je

[Page 2]

suis donc à sa merci
par reconnaissance, mais
personne ne sera reçu ici
et Je désire y travailler
sans [faire *written over a word*] aucune visite
pendant [q. q. *for* quelques ?] jours, donc
ni Miss Dunham ni personne
ne doit rien savoir de
mon arrivée à New York.
Le mal dont Je souffre
et qui est la conséquence
du rhumatisme grippé
sur la Malaria cédera
au repos et à des médicaments

qui m'ont été prescrits
par un medecin ami de
Miss French dont la bonté
pour moi (par parenthèse)
a été incomparable. Je
désire tant que [vs *for* vous] la connaissiez
et que [vs *for* vous puissiez l'en
remercier un jour{.}

[Page 3]

Si vous venez, ce qui me
comblerait de joie ne pourriez-
vous descendre au Kensington.
J'irais vous rejoindre là ou
à tout autre hôtel que
[vs *for* vous] préféreriez et nous
passerions quelque jours
ensemble avant mon
départ qui ne peut avoir
lieu qu'après Pâques, cette
semaine c'étant consacrée
au repos et la Semaine
Sainte consacrée beaucoup à
l'église (qui n'exclurait pas
l'amitié, cela va sans dire.)
Très certainement Je prendrai
le bateau du Samedi pour
le Havre dans la semaine
que suivra Pâques, [c. à. d. *for* c'est-à-dire]
vers la fin du mois. ----

[Page 4]

Dites-vous que, malgré les
inconvenients de l'endroit
où Je suis, Je jouis d'une
repos absolu qui a bien
son mérite et que Je vais
pouvoir sérieusement
travailler ce que Je n'ai
fait jusqu'ici que dans
[q. q. *for* quelques] bonnes longues matinées
à Clover Bend. ----

Ma présence est attendue
impatiemment à Paris.
M. Blanc a été très malade
à Monte Carlo, la grossesse
de Jeanne l'empêche d'être
aussi activé qu'elle le
voudrait, J'ai des amies dans
la peine ma pauvre Blaze
de Bury. Bref, Je prendrais
bien volontiers le bateau de
demain, si ma santé le permettait
et si Je ne tenais faut tout, à [vs *for* vous]
revoir, ma bien chère. Si triste de

[Up the right margin of page 4]

savoir que vos yeux si beaux et si utile ne sont pas
guéris.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett

[March 1894]*

Dear Sarah,

The doctor came yesterday, listened to my heart and ordered phenacetine* again; he says it is an old trouble which cold has increased, one of the valves of the heart has inflammation and the least cough might make it serious. I cannot sail in any case before the beginning of April, — even if I get better. To begin with, he will remove me on Thursday to the Kensington and try my strength, walking in the sun a little every day.

[Page 2]

He wants some friend to watch me, so I shall write to the people I want to see. Of course, if you can come it will be a blessing. But I do not want you nor our friend* to do any thing which you may find inconveniencing{.}

Most affectionately

Th B

Monday

Notes

March 1894: Composed soon after 11 March 1894. See Blanc to Jewett of that date, and also Annie Adams Fields to Katharine McMahon Johnson of early April 1894.

phenacetine: This transcription is uncertain. Probably, Blanc meant phenacetin, a drug used from 1887 until the 1970s to treat pain and fever.

our friend: Annie Adams Fields.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 5: mss FI 5637.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Robert Underwood Johnson

148 Charles St. Boston*

[14-21 March 1894]

[*Begin deleted letterhead*]

South Berwick, Maine

[*End deleted letterhead*]

Dear Mr Johnson

A week or two ago I sent a story to the Century "though the usual channels" and sent a note* with it in which I said (not taking into proper consideration the length &c { }) it being [type ?]

[Page 2]

written to save my damaged eye!) that the price would be \$200 (or \$250). I ought to have said \$300, that being really my price. I send this note of correction to you personally asking you to please correct

[Page 3]

figures and to have the manuscript considered at that price. The name is A Neighbor's Landmark* (by your most sincere friend S. Orne-Jewett

To R. Underwood-Johnson Esq^r

Editor &c &c

I must say in a postscript

[*Up the left margin of page 1*]

whom I hope to see if only for a little while —

Notes

Boston: After this address appears "7 March" in another hand. Almost certainly this refers to Jewett's letter to Richard Watson Gilder of 7 March 1894. Jewett indicates that it has been 1-2 weeks since she wrote that letter. Therefore, this letter has been dated 1-2 weeks after that one.

Landmark: "A Neighbor's Landmark" appeared in *Century* in December 1894.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Princeton University Library, Princeton, NJ: Robert H. Taylor Collection of English and American Literature RTC01, Box 10, Folder 12.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Sarah Orne Jewett

[17 March 1894]

Dear Miss Jewett:

Miss Brown's* home is at 67 Pickney St. She is a thorough-going lover of your work, and the particular degree and kind of human nature in it! I meant to have answered your most welcome little note before; but I am a government galley-slave. Non nobis, sed republicae* &c. And I shall yet get, I hope, to Dr. Dexter,* bearing your card, and vain as possible of it. Meanwhile I send you much love. And I am ever

Yours devotedly,

Louise I. Guiney.

St. Patrick's day* in the mornin',
1894.

Notes

Miss Brown's: American author, Alice Brown (1857-1948).

republicae: Latin: Not to us, but of the commonwealth.

Dr. Dexter: Dr. Ella L. Dexter. Key to Correspondents.

St. Patrick's day: 17 March.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1598.

Edward Atkinson* to Sarah Orne Jewett

Boston, Mar. 28th, 1894.

Dear Miss Jewett,

I shall take advantage of your indiscretion in allowing me to interest you in my feeble effort to become a Librettist, and I herewith send you what I call the skeleton of a libretto. If it were only as good as some of the music that my boy has composed ^ [bands, ?] ^ it would be an assured success. If you can put a little soul into it our fortunes will be made.

Most truly yours,

[*handwritten*] Edward Atkinson

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett,

Care Mrs. James T. Fields,

148 Charles St., Boston.

Notes

Atkinson: This letter is typed, with a handwritten insertion and signature. Atkinson is not known to have published a libretto.

This typescript is held by the Massachusetts Historical Society, Edward Atkinson Papers Ms. N-298. Loose Correspondence, III Letterbooks, Jewett, Miss Sarah Orne, 51.507.

Annie Adams Fields to Katharine McMahon JohnsonBrevoort House*

[1 April 1894]*

Dear [Katherine so spelled] Johnson!

you will see we have made a change of base!

We have seen the physician who thinks M^{me} Blanc must be careful but that [fatigue *corrected*] has had much to do with her condition; therefore she will go to Boston with us after a

[Page 2]

[a *repeated*] day or two of continued rest here where she will stay until near the moment of sailing which need not be delayed beyond the middle of April —

Your flowers have given a most cheerful aspect to our rooms

[Page 3]

I wish I could ~~come~~ ^go^ in person to thank you and to place you as it were in your new home, but another time we shall be able to do this, I trust.

Gratefully
yours.

Annie Fields

Madame Blanc [or ?] Sarah would send you a message if they knew.

Notes

1894: This date is shortly before Madame Blanc returned to France after her first extended visit to the United States. See Jewett to French of 2 April 1894.

Brevoort House: While this is not certain, it appears that Fields, Jewett and Madame Blanc were staying at the Brevoort mansion in New York City at this time.

This manuscript is held by the Harry Ransom Humanities Research Center, University of Texas at Austin. MS Johnson, RU Misc. Fields, Annie, 2 ALS to Johnson, Katharine [(McMahon)].

Sarah Orne Jewett to Alice French

The Brevoort House

Now both — 2 April

[1894]*

[*Begin letterhead*]South Berwick,
Maine.[*End letterhead*]

My dear Mifs French

I hasten to thank you for your charming kindness and for the pleasure it gave me to receive your book of stories* from your own hands. A copy in a plain gray gown has long been on my shelf and I have long delighted in your beautiful gift. You have made me see your

[Page 2]

country of Clover Bend and your Arkansas people as if they were neighbours of my own and these late papers of Scribners Magazine are as good as all the rest!

And now I have a real link of friendship with you since I have come to know you better through Madame Blanc. It makes me a great deal more

[Page 3]

eager than ever to see you — I have always kept my ears open to hear of your coming to Boston — but I beg you now to let Mrs Fields and me know when you are coming again; it will be like seeing an old friend for the first time.

Madame Blanc is much better already. I think she was, naturally enough lonely and apprehensive after leaving

[Page 4]

you — and the fatigue and change and uncertainty pulled her down very much — But we are taking her back to Boston with us tomorrow and she already plans for doing some hard work before she sails and does not incline (I think) to go back to France for two or three weeks at least. You and your household were most kind and

delightful to her — she never can forget it — nor can I! —
With Mrs Fields's kindest regards and mine and my best
thanks I am ever dear Miss French

Yours [sincerely ?]

S. O. J.*

Notes

1894: Other 1894 letters in this collection clearly locate this letter in that year.

The back side of page one shows the letterhead stamped though the sheet, There are several penciled notes on this letter, and there appear to be lightly penciled lines on page 4.

book: French's most recent story collections in spring of 1894 were: *Stories of a Western Town* (1892) and *Otto the Knight: and Other Trans-Mississippi Stories* (1893).

In April 1894, Octave Thanet's "The Farmer in the South: Sketches of American Types," appeared in *Scribner's Magazine*.

S.O.J. Jewett's signature is obscured, but this probably is what she wrote.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Newberry Library, Chicago, IL, in the Alice French Papers, Modern Manuscripts, Series 1: Correspondence, approximately 1892-1932: File — Box: 1, Folder: 13.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Thursday morning

[April 1894]*

Dear Mary,

Yesterday was a nice rainy day and I only went out once in the morning over to the Studio being beseeched by S. W. on the occasion of her stepping as far as New York & Philadelphia for a night in each city — and so we had words and she showed a ^ [new ?]^ picture before she went. She is much better and reported Coolidges* visit [to ?]

[Page 2]

came to a happy & triumphant close ~~before~~ after I went away.

Tonight I am going out to Milton to spend the night at Mrs. Russell's* and see the pelters* in the morning Mary, a long promised and desired occasion but I wish it were not coming just now. I spent a good deal of yesterday afternoon and evening in finishing Marcella* which I like very much and I shall send it to you if you dont say likewise — I am

[Page 3]

so interrupted this morning that I cant write any letter at all, but you will be pleased to know that Thérèse* is much better for coming. I think she is hard at work again but she still (and always) likes to sit about and have "you

were saying" — A. F. had a joyful meeting with Mrs. Bell & Mrs. Pratt,* yesterday ---- I am sorry the "wash dish"

[Page 4]

was broken & Carrie* did just right to write at once.

They have more of those so that it can be replaced — I am so desirous to get home for a few days but under circumstances of Therese who still needs much looking after I shall have to seize my chance when it comes. I am thankful to have her here.

With much love

Sarah

[Up the left margin of page 1]

I do want to see Stubby* so! It begins to seem a great while.

Notes

1894: [1893] is penciled at the top of the page 1, by another hand, but this letter was composed during the spring of 1894, when Madame Blanc, while recovering from illness, spent time in Boston with Annie Fields and Jewett, and when Jewett could have read Mrs. Humphry Ward's novel, *Marcella*.

Coolidges: Sarah Chauncey Woolsey, who wrote under the name Susan Coolidge. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Russell's: This may be Mary Hathaway Forbes (1844-1916), who married Henry Sturgis Russell (1838-1905). Their families were associated with Milton, MA. She was the daughter of John Murray Forbes (1813-1898), a wealthy Massachusetts businessman and philanthropist. Her brother was William Hathaway Forbes (1840-1897) who married Edith Emerson, daughter of Ralph Waldo Emerson and friend of Jewett and Fields. The Forbes family summered on Naushon Island, MA, just off Cape Cod.

pelers: Mary Rice and Sarah Orne Jewett usually use the word to indicate a horse. This apparently local usage is not reflected precisely in English dictionaries. The *Oxford English Dictionary* offers a definition that seems somewhat appropriate here: an old, feeble or inferior horse. However, here and elsewhere Jewett seems to use it to refer to horses in general. See for example Chapter 20 of *A Marsh Island* (1885), where a character describes a horse rider as "peltin' along," which in that context implies maintaining a quick pace.

Marcella: Mrs. Humphry Ward's *Marcella* appeared in 1894. Key to Correspondents.

Jewett's meaning in "if you dont say likewise" is unclear. Did she mean to write "otherwise?" Or is she threatening to send the book only if Mary fails to say she also likes the novel?

Thérèse: Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc.

A. F. ... Mrs. Bell & Mrs. Pratt: Annie Adams Fields, Helen Choate Bell, and Eliza Pratt. Key to Correspondents.

Carrie: Carrie Jewett Eastman.

Stubby: Theodore Jewett Eastman, Carrie's son.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection: Jewett Correspondence MWWC0196_02_00_068_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett Fragment

Manchester — noon of Friday
[*Spring 1894*]

Dear Mary

Your sister is very sorry that you will get no letter from her tonight, but there was only a little time this morning and Mr. Holman came to eat up a big piece of that, so I had no more than time to put back the things in my trunks that I had got out yesterday. It is enchantingly beautiful here today. I wish you were to see it — such a blue sea and sky full of white clouds and sights of birds and the trees a little less forward than with us — but all in such a pretty green. I shall look for a letter this afternoon from you. I had such a dear one from Sister Carrie* yesterday which was most welcome. . .

Notes

1894: The tentative composition date for this letter rests upon the assumption that it refers to a meeting between Louis Arthur Holman and Jewett regarding the publication of "The Old Town of Berwick," which appeared in *New England Magazine* in July 1894. Holman was art editor at the magazine, and Jewett's essay is richly illustrated.

Sister Carrie: Caroline Jewett Eastman.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 74, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett probably to Mary Rice Jewett
Fragment

Monday afternoon
[*January - April 1894*]*

.....What do you think dear Therese gave me but that little gold leaf* she always wore when we were at Barbizon* and here. It was made in the time of Louis Phillippe* when there was so much talk of peace and these were given to the elect! She had had it all her life — nothing ever touched me more. I could not bear to think of it and the historical past of it meant so much to her poor dear soul. In Barbizon she told me about it with much sentiment and I looked for it again the first thing when she came. I meant to get something for [her?] but I got tired. You would have had no fears of Hoveys* losing business today!! With dear love

Sarah

Notes

1894: This date is inferred from reference to Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc visiting in the U.S. and to gift shopping at Hovey's, which would place Jewett in Boston as she writes. Because Mme. Blanc came to the U.S. in early autumn of 1893, this letter could be from an earlier date, but that is less likely. Currently available evidence suggests that Blanc was briefly in Boston upon her arrival in the U.S., but proceeded soon to Chicago and thereafter traveled in the Midwest and South until the spring of 1894. In March of 1894, Blanc became too ill to return to France, likely returning around 21 April. During her recovery, she spent some days with Jewett, possibly in South Berwick. See Jewett to Robert Underwood Johnson of 11 April 1894.

gold leaf: See Blanc to Jewett of early March 1894.

Barbizon: Jewett and Fields first met Madame Blanc in France in July of 1892. The following year in the fall, Blanc visited Boston and attended the Chicago Colombian Exposition.

Louis Phillippe: King of France (1830-1848), Louis Phillipe (1773-1850) came to power when Charles X abdicated and then was himself forced to abdicate in the French Revolution of 1848.

Hoveys: C.F. Hovey and Company was a dry goods store, on Summer Street in Boston, from 1848 until well into the 20th Century.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Undated Letters, Folder 75, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louisa Loring Dresel

148 Charles St —
Tuesday
[*10 April 1894*]*

Dear Loulie

I like to see a young thing so happy with her first press notice!* it "carries me back": ----- I could croak but nothing would tempt me to! and indeed I understand how impersonal praise carries weight. I wonder if it isn't the sketch that I liked so much the other noon when you showed me the sketches? or is it one that

[*Page 2*]

you told me about that had been sent away?

Yours affectionately

S.O.J.

Notes

1894: The envelope associated with the letter is postmarked 10 April 1894, which fell on a Tuesday.

notice: Louisa Dresel contributed a watercolor entitled "Late Afternoon" to the Fiftieth Exhibition of the Boston Art Club in April 1894. Whether this piece was mentioned in a review of the show has not yet been discovered. It is possible, as well, that this letter refers to some other work by Dresel.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Small Library, University of Virginia, Special Collections MSS 6218, Sarah Orne Jewett Papers.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Robert Underwood Johnson

148 Charles Street
11 April 1894

[*Begin deleted letterhead*]

South Berwick.
Maine.

[*End deleted letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Johnson

I thank you very much for your kind note that came this morning with The Century Company's cheque — I am so glad that you can print the story* — I — had* a great desire to add my word to the wiser talk about "the forestry question":* People are beginning to think about it much more than ever before here in New England, and at the risk of having sentiment called

[*Page 2*]

sentimentality I ventured to preach from the text. But as I think the story over there is only one line that seems sentimental and out of character: at the very end where the crossgrained hero is drawing the cider — he should only say "I dont want to hear no more about ~~standin' up to~~ ^beatin'^ old _____ (whatever his name was) ----- we must not let [the *written over* this] ^next sentence^ be printed — ('Twas a good deal harder to beat ~~myself~~ ^John Packer^)* You see that I forget all the names, and have only thought of the hero by great effort! But all this belongs to

[*Page 3*]

proofreading and not to [*correspondance so it appears*].

= I am really writing because I am sure that you and dear Mrs. U-J will like to know how much better Madame Blanc is since she ventured [upon *corrected*] this change of air. It is still uncertain about her date of sailing: in the meantime she is busy with her work for [*The Revue apparently so punctuated*], and has nearly put the last line to her paper on Conversations* which is to my way of thinking perfectly charming and most valuable. There are [so *corrected*] many good hints in it which

[*Page 4*]

ought to take great effect upon dinners & luncheons [in *written over* an ?] another season! I am perfectly delighted that the Century is going to print it — you will like it much better than at first — She has added much and deepened it in every way —

We enjoyed our last evening with you and were most obliged by the great friendliness you showed in bringing Mr. Tesla.* How delightful and astonishing he is! I have felt sorry every time that I remembered how tired our dear friend you wife looked that night. I am afraid the room was hot & close for her, too —

We all send much love and hope to hear good news from you

Yours most sincerely

— S. Orne Jewett*

You know it was ^originally^ Mrs. Hannah Battersby* of the Dime Museum (weight 832 pounds) who "came high but we had to have her" ? ? ?

Notes

story: Jewett refers to "A Neighbor's Landmark," which appeared in *Century* in December 1894. The relevant passage near the end of the *Century* text reads: "Hold that light nearer," said Mr. Packer. "Come, Joe, I ain't goin' to hear no more o' that nonsense about me beatin' off old Ferris."

Jewett's concern with sentiment becoming sentimentality points toward her 13 December 1908 letter to Willa Cather, where she characterizes sentimentality as a failure of truth-telling in fiction-writing.

"the forestry question": Wikipedia says that the United States Division of Forestry was established in 1881. "The Forest Reserve Act of 1891 authorized withdrawing land from the public domain as forest reserves managed by the Department of the Interior."

I — had: While Jewett's dash seems intentional, her meaning is a mystery.

Packer: It is not clear that the parentheses around this sentence were added by Jewett. It seems likely that these were by Johnson or another editor at *Century*.

Conversations: Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc visited in the United States in 1893-4, attending the Columbian Exposition. Her article, "Conversation in France," appeared in *Century* 48:4 (Aug 1894): 626-634.

Tesla: Serbian-American engineer and inventor, Nikola Tesla (1856-1943), probably is best remembered for his contributions to the development of alternating current, which allows the efficient transfer of electricity over long distances.

Jewett: Jewett may have deleted the "rne" from her signature.

Battersby: Hannah Jane Perkins Battersby (1836-1889) was born in Rome, Maine. As "the world's largest woman," she and her very thin husband exhibited themselves for a living. Her New York *Times* obituary reported that at her death she weighed more than 800 pounds.

In the United States 1870-1900, Dime Museums typically presented "freak shows" that included exhibition

of people with congenital and other abnormalities, both physical and mental.

The source of Jewett's anecdote is not yet known, but it recalls the episode of the Kentucky giantess in "The Circus at Denby" in Jewett's *Deephaven* (1877).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Princeton University Library, Princeton, NJ: Robert H. Taylor Collection of English and American Literature RTC01, Box 10, Folder 12.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Robert Underwood Johnson

27 April 1894*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
 [*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Johnson

I thank you for your kind note and acknowledge its contents, which trouble me not a little! [I *changed from* If] found that our dear friend would not feel at liberty to go on with our "little shop" of translating* as she called it unless I made some concession so that I tried for her sake to be "generous in taking" but

[*Page 2*]

this, as I say really troubles me — I shall arrange with [her *written over* him] however by first mail. It does not seem to me a large price ^for her work^ at any rate — I was under the impression that she was paid much more for her George Sand paper. She was very eager to see you again, and I am sorry that she missed you. It was so doubtful about her sailing ^on Saturday^ when she left us

[*Page 3*]

that I gave up my plan of going to New York with her as I intended at first. I am sure that you and Mistress Kate (to whom I send my love) will be looking forward almost as eagerly as we do to seeing Madame Blanc again. She is very much to be missed — a most loveable and admirable woman!

Mrs. Fields spent two or three days here at the first of the week. I am

[*Page 4*]

very busy out of doors most of the time on account of the golden robins having all come at once and being much excited because the garden looks belated. So I plant and transplant and think of belated copying only by the way. I hope that we shall have a glimpse of you and Mistress Kate before summer. Mrs. Fields was saying that she hoped to have you run on to Boston —

Yours always sincerely

Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1894: Penciled in another hand upper left: Sarah Jewett.

translating: Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc's "Conversation in France" appeared in *Century* in August; her "George Sand" had appeared in *Century* in January 1894. Jewett aided Blanc with the English translations of these and also of "About French Children" in the October 1894 *Century*.

This manuscript is held by the Harry Ransom Humanities Research Center, University of Texas at Austin. MS Johnson, RU Recip. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 4 ALS to Robert Underwood Johnson.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Wednesday morning
 [*April/May 1894*]*

Dear Mary

I return the new drawing which has good points, but does not seem to me to obviate any of the difficulties. Now that I have written to Mr. Eliot* I think we had better wait and see what he says. I don't think the effect of this oval or indeed the whole arrangement would be so good as Mr. Clough's plan* though it looks prettier and is so much better done on paper. I will send you word the minute I hear. We need to have somebody of taste look at the ground. I don't believe we can do better than we have done. Mr Clough's man hadn't seen it, and the trees especially want to be considered on the spot. This new play ought to have the oval come so that the trees would stand regularly in it at the same distances if they stand there at all which could be done by swinging the avenue a little. I will see about the paper today or tomorrow. We had a lovely drive yesterday thanks to Mrs. Cabot* but I couldn't get the errands done that I meant to afterward so I am feeling hurried, and haven't got to the library or to H. & M8S* yet, only I found almost all the books I wanted here up in the top room, Indian histories* and all which was a convenience. I am in such a provoked state at not feeling well in this moment as Therese* would say.

Mary, & Carrie,* the little doctor* isn't well again but [it *intended* is ?] to be speaked of. There are those who are going to see him today, for a few minutes. We are hoping for a letter from Therese tomorrow to go back to her. I thought I saw Mr. Quick? at the Monnet-Tully* play. I wonder if I did.

Cora* came just here — and now I must fly. She is going down to York about the 24th to stay until well on in June when her tenants come. She sent ever so much love and seemed very well.

With much love

Saray [*so transcribed*]

Notes

April/May 1894: A handwritten note on this transcription reads: April 1894? This seems likely to be correct given the letter's reference to events coming in June and to the

planning for the Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy.

Mr. Eliot: It seems clear that Jewett is consulting about landscaping for the Fogg Memorial Building at Berwick Academy (see note below). Therefore, she almost certainly refers to Charles Eliot (1859-1897) the landscape architect. He was the son of another Jewett acquaintance, Charles W. Eliot (1834-1926) the President of Harvard University (1869-1909),

Mr. Clough's plan: George Asa Clough (1843-1910) was the Boston architect who planned the William Hayes Fogg Memorial Building (1894), which became the main building of Berwick Academy in South Berwick.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

H. & M8s: A typographical error, probably by the transcriber, intending H. & M's, in reference to Jewett's publisher, Houghton, Mifflin & Company.

Carrie ... the little doctor: Carrie: Carrie Jewett Eastman and Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. Key to Correspondents. Holmes died 7 October 1894.

Mr. Quick? at the Monnet-Tully play: Presumably the question mark indicates that the transcriber was uncertain about the word "Quick." The person or persons and the play have not yet been identified.

Cora: Cora Clark Rice. Key to Correspondents.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 73, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

[May 1894]*

Darling I just want to say how I take it to heart about your thinking of that quatrain on the window,* of all things the most beautiful to put there and adding just what I wanted. I not saying much then but going away and thinking it over and over the morning long. A.F. and I were saying yesterday how we saw now everywhere what you had done for your time! The guidance of your taste in so many directions

[Page 2]

the signs of your thought and influence in least details and widest outlooks. We fell to talking of it all as we drove along and today I cant help saying it to you with much love as if I never thought it before, and as if this matter of May were Christmas — the only day when New Englanders dare to speak right out!

Yours ever S.O.J.

Notes

May 1894: As this letter deals with elements of the veterans' memorial window Jewett commissioned

Whitman to design and build as part of her work for the Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy in South Berwick, ME, it must have been composed near the completion of that project in 1894. When Whitman suggested the Emerson quotation is not certain, however. It is possible she presented the idea earlier in the design process, and this letter may be from 1893. And it also is possible that Jewett wrote this only after the window was completed, perhaps even in 1895.

quatrain on the window: In 1890-94, Whitman designed the interior and 52 windows for Fogg Memorial Building at Berwick Academy, South Berwick, Maine. In the main hall she designed and built a stained glass Soldiers' Memorial, commissioned by Jewett, to veterans from the Berwick Academy: with this inscription: "To the memory of many soldiers and sailors, pupils of this school who fought for their country."

Following the inscription is "Sacrifice" (1867) by Ralph Waldo Emerson:

Though love repine, and reason chafe,
There came a voice without reply,
'Tis man's perdition to be safe,
When for the truth he ought to die.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA: Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904, recipient. 25 letters; 1892-[1900] & [n.d.]. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 (126).

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Orne Jewett

Friday —
[12 May 1894]*

Another cold rain here! All we can say is everything will grow the better for it —

Your dear card and Mary's note came safely — Please thank her! Mr. Howells* and Mme Freshetta did not get here yesterday. For once I was rather glad because it was a busy day. At one I went over to Sister Sarah's* for I found it was all a mistake about her coming here — She was expecting me there. About 4 once more at home came Arthur Holland* with every [kind ?] thought and message for you. They are thinking of taking a house in York for two or three months. It is likely to be either Dublin or York —

After Arthur came Sylvester Baxter to bring Mr. Fagan.* The latter is a deeply interesting man. When we see each other again, if you are interested I will tell you about him — They stayed a full hour or more. While

[Page 2]

they were still here Kate Gannett* came in for a moment{,} asked her questions about you{,} could hear nothing & went{,} A little later came Mr. Paine* who listened with interest while Mr. Fagan continued; after the two went away, Mr. Paine told me that his brother Charles and Mr. Perkins hearing [over ?] trouble in the railroad

yards in Chicago started on the moment for Chicago but the great strike* started before they arrived and they could only come back. He goes today to the Peace Congress in Chicago. — * He can do nothing really but represent himself and his principles now [*unrecognized word*]{.}

After they were all gone I read your dear card and took a rest — I could not come to you next week dearest — Poor Mifs Bolger's* nephew died and she has not been in yet — We must have our semi-annual pow-wow for clothes before I can get away — It will have to be toward the middle or last half of May or early June perhaps from Manchester — We shall see — which Mary prefers{.}

[*Up the left margin of page 2*]

your own Annie

Notes

12 May 1894: This date was the Friday after the beginning of the Pullman Strike of 1894, that started in Chicago on 11 May. Fields indicates at the end of the letter the she is writing before the middle of May. As president of the Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy Railroad, Charles Elliot Perkins (1840-1907) would have been interested in preventing this strike that disrupted rail shipping and travel west and south of Chicago. Fields's reference to the Peace Congress in Chicago is confusing, as there is no record of such an event in 1894. It seems likely that Fields refers to early efforts by the railroad companies to settle the strike. As it turned out, the strike was ended by federal intervention. Wikipedia.

Mr. Howells ... Mme Freshetta: William Dean Howells. Key to Correspondents.

The transcription of Freshetta is uncertain, and this person has not yet been identified.

Sister Sarah's: Sarah Holland Adams. See Fields in Key to Correspondents.

Adams had returned to the U.S. in 1892, having spent years working as a translator in Germany.

Arthur Holland: See Sara Burgwin Holland in Key to Correspondents.

Sylvester Baxter ... Mr. Fagan: American author Sylvester Baxter (1850-1927) was an editor of the *Boston Herald*, and a supporter of Boston's municipal park system. Wikipedia.

Mr. Fagan could be Anglo-Italian author and artist, Louis Alexander Fagan (1845-1903). Wikipedia.

Kate Gannett: Possibly this is Kate Gannett Wells (1838-1911), an American author, reformer and opponent of woman suffrage.

Mr. Paine: Probably this is American philanthropist Robert Treat Paine (1835-1910). His brother was Charles Jackson Paine (1833-1916), who served in the Union army during the American Civil War and became a railroad executive. Wikipedia.

Mr. Perkins probably is Charles Elliot Perkins (1840-1907), who became president of the Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy Railroad. See Edith Forbes Perkins in Key to Correspondents.

Bolger's: A Miss Bolger likely was Fields's dressmaker. She is mentioned in other letters as late as 1909.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence, 100 letters from Annie Adams Fields, bMS Am 1743.1 Box 1, Item 33.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louise Imogen Guiney

South Berwick Maine

12 May [1894] *

Dear friend and poet —

Perhaps you will remember my speaking to you of my friend Dr. Ella Dexter whom I like so much and who was taking care of my eyes all winter? I happened to find out that she is longing to find some place near town where she

[*Page 2*]

can go for the night when she likes — by way of getting the change she needs. It is so far to get to the edge of the country on her bicycle and she wants to be riding more than she possibly gets time for, from the point of 68 Marlborough St. I thought that you might know of some one in your

[*Page 3*]

town or neighbourhood — possibly Lee's might be the place — where she could have a room and come and go — no matter how simple a place if she could be sure of her bed and her breakfast and keep her bicycle! I am taking it upon me to ask if you will send her a word if you can think of any word to send. I have always thought that

[*Page 4*]

you would like each other, and that you might take much pleasure together when there was time!* She would like the nearness to Riverside and all that — — you know!* Goodbye with a wish fit for this May weather —

Yours affectionately
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

12 May [1894]: For confirmation of this date, see Guiney to Jewett of 15 May 1894.

Dr. Ella L. Dexter. Key to Correspondents.

Riverside: From 68 Marlborough St. in Boston to Auburndale would have been about 10 miles by bicycle. What Jewett meant by Riverside (a name for several locations in Massachusetts) is not clear, but perhaps she referred to Riverside Cambridge, which was about 3.5 miles from 68 Marlborough St. on a possible route to Auburndale.

Possibly Lee's is the exclusive Woodland Park Hotel in Auburndale, of which Joseph Lee (c. 1848-1916) was proprietor from 1883 until 1896.

time: Jewett has written this word extra large.

know: Lucey believes that Jewett wrote a question mark here, but to me it looks more like an exclamation point.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Dinand Library of Holy Cross College in the collection of materials of Louise Imogen Guiney, Box: SC007-GUIN-004, Folder: 40. A transcription by William L. Lucey, S. J. appeared in "'We New Englanders': Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett to Louise Imogen Guiney." *Records of the American Catholic Historical Society of Philadelphia* 70 (1959): 58-64.

The manuscript includes penciled marks and page numbers apparently added in another hand. There also are marks made by paper clips.

This new transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 4, Folder 159, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Annie Adams Fields to Robert Underwood Johnson

148 Charles St. Boston.

May 15th 1894.

Dear Mr. Johnson;

Madame Blanc sent us one word from the steamer to say how more than kind you had been. Since then, we have only received one little hurried note written "[á la Ease ?]". She is sure to write you herself but I understand why it was well you should write to

[Page 2]

me in order to know if your messenger had been faithful.

After a week or two a very nice letter came from [young Eildeg ?] but when we see you, you must tell me about your boy.* I was sincerely disappointed not to have them here.

[Page 3]

En route, you will try to rest yourself for a day or two either going or coming at Manchester — am I right?

I have a very small children's party just now — They are out in the grounds playing, so I thought I could be spared to

[Page 4]

send a [word *corrected*] of love to you —

Sarah is already at South Berwick or she would send a message to you in this — I shall let her see your note and its loving message.

Affectionately yours

Annie Fields

Notes

boy: Johnson's son was Owen McMahon Johnson (1878-1952).

This manuscript is held by the Harry Ransom Humanities Research Center, University of Texas at Austin. MS Johnson, RU Recip. Fields, Annie, 7 ALS, 1 APCS to Robert Underwood Johnson.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Sarah Orne Jewett

Auburndale, Mass., May 15th
[1894]*

Dear Miss Jewett:

I have just written Dr. Dexter,* under cover of your kind envelope, which will raise vain hopes of a letter from you! What do you think I asked her to do, on a queer and sudden inspiration? To ride out and see whether she might like to tent under [one's ?] own quiet roof, in the one spare room, with ~~room~~ ^space^ in the wee barn for the bicycle! To be sure, we aren't Lee's,* but she might get no cooler ^night^ quarters there, or at "Ridgehurst", which is a boarding-house near to Auburndale's, in the twofold sense. In short, if she could like us, we should enjoy having her all summer, G.E.D.*

[Page 2]

I told her there was usually a radish or a bun for breakfast, and that my big lovely "Brontë" would keep watch over her steed.

I do hope your eyes are better. Mine are still a bit skittish, I suppose because I have neglected them. I am just beginning to get free days from Uncle Sam's exacting shop; and by the favor of Dian,* I mean to see you and Mrs. Fields this year at Manchester, if ever you can want me again. Otherwise, and meanwhile, I am ^a^ hermitress, with not even a muse to play with any more. Did you ever [Know *so it appears*] such a May for wildflowers?

Your loving friend,
Louise I. Guiney

Notes

1894: See to Jewett to Guiney of 12 May 1894 and the notes to that letter.

Dr. Dexter: Dr. Ella L. Dexter. Key to Correspondents.

Lee's... "Ridgehurst": Possibly Lee's is the exclusive Woodland Park Hotel in Auburndale, of which Joseph Lee (c. 1848-1916) was proprietor from 1883 until 1896.

Guiney may refer whimsically to the Ridgehurst Mansion, a large and expensive relatively new house built in nearby Weston, MA, by Charles Townsend Hubbard. It was not, in fact, a boarding house.

G.E.D.: Guiney's reference has not yet been identified, but it seems likely that she intended a phrase in Latin or another of her languages meaning "If God be willing."

Brontë: Probably Guiney's dog, presumably named after the British authors, the three Brontë sisters, Emily, Charlotte, and Anne.

Dian: Guiney at this time was a post office employee, working for "Uncle Sam," a personification of the United States. Presumably, by Dian, she means the Roman goddess, Diana, "a patroness of the countryside, hunters, crossroads, and the Moon."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1567.

Mary Augusta (Mrs. Humphry) Ward to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin letterhead*]
25, GROSVENOR PLACE, S.W.
[*End letterhead*]

May 17/94.

My dear M^{rs} Fields

Thank you very much for a most kind letter which said all the things that a writer, & especially M. A. W. most likes to hear! The passage from Emerson* is delightful — I wish I had seen it earlier. And the little story of D^r Homes* gave

[*Page 2*]

me a special prick of pleasure. He himself wrote me a charming note which lies among my treasures.

How friendly America has been to my maiden* altogether! The reviews that Macmillan has been pouring in upon me have touched me much. Of course they are well — and ill-written, wise & foolish — but their extraordinary number & unanimity seem to testify to

[*Page 3*]

a general wave of enjoyment & sympathy, which cannot but lift one's spirits, as one feels it murmuring about one!

Your great American public becomes year by year a larger & larger fact in the consciousness of the English author, it seems to me.

There is a prospect of our coming to America next year, though perhaps it would be well not to talk about it yet. My husband has some

[*Page 4*]

lectures in his mind, & if I can, I must come with him. The neuralgic lameness which has crippled me for a year, is I hope slowly wearing itself out, & if I can but recover a sound limb to walk upon when I get to the other side, I shall certainly [*affront ?*] the Atlantic. And I need not say dear M^{rs} Fields that the hope of seeing you and Mifs

Jewett will enter very decidedly & pleasantly into our expectations, whenever — if ever ! —

[*Cross-written in the top margin of page 1*]

it is settled that we will go.

Yours very sincerely
Mary A. Ward

Notes

Emerson: American author, Ralph Waldo Emerson (1803-1882).

Holmes: Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. Key to Correspondents.

maiden: Ward's novel of 1894 was *Marcella*, about the woman who became a central character in *Sir George Tressady* (1896). See Ward to Jewett of 20 May 1894.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda: mss FI 5637, Box 64, Ward, Mary Augusta (Arnold), 14 pieces.

Charles William Eliot to Annie Adams Fields

Harvard University
Cambridge, May 18th, 1894.

My dear Mrs. Fields, —

I told your messenger the other day that I should ask you to excuse me from taking part in the Tennyson Memorial. Before her visit I really did not know what the proposed memorial was. When she explained to me that it was to be a cross which would constitute a day mark for mariners and other people at the Isle of Wight, it seemed to me that that was a thing which pilgrims to Tennyson's haunts on that island had better provide. I am bound to say, however, that I was doubtless influenced also by a preference for some immediate and pressing objects which are close at hand.

Believe me, with great regard,

Very truly yours,

[*Signed*] Charles W. Eliot

Notes

Tennyson memorial: British poet, Alfred, Lord Tennyson (1809-1892). The cross memorial was erected on Tennyson Down on the Isle of Wight. Fields's messenger to Eliot is likely to have been Sarah Orne Jewett.

Attached to the letter is a clipping describing the intended memorial to be placed "on the highest point of the famous Down which overlooks the western end of the Isle of Wight." In addition to Fields and Jewett, listed among subscribers are several of their friends, including Oliver Wendell Holmes, Elizabeth C. Agassiz, Alice Longfellow, Julia Ward Howe, and Sarah W. Whitman.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 7, Item 292, III. Letters to Annie Adams Fields.

Mary Augusta Ward to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
25, Grosvenor Place, S.W. [*London*]
[*End letterhead*]

May 20/ 94

My dear Mifs Jewett

Your letter was a great delight to me, & ranks with the best pleasures and rewards that Marcella* has brought me. What astonishes me is that she should be there at all! I wrote her in the midst of a struggle with physical pain & discomfort which often seemed

[*Page 2*]

to put the end indefinitely far off; but she ^or rather the effort of her!^ did me great good and the writing of her went more easily ^in itself^ that anything else I have ever done. I wonder where the newspapers got their story of "five years". From first to last I was sixteen months about her; but practically not much over a year.

Since then ^book left my hands^ we have been wandering for seven heavenly

[*Page 3*]

weeks in Italy, through such a spring of sun & flowers as never was, & with two children whose fresh delight in everything was a perpetual [minister to ?] their parents! We came back to cold & rain, but still even here the spring is extraordinarily beautiful and we were very loth to leave Stocks* last week & shut ourselves up in London. I wish there was any chance of your being here this year? If not, I must cherish the

[*Page 4*]

hope of seeing you & Mrs Fields on your native heath next January or February. For it is just possible that we may come, & there are none I should look more warmly to see than the kind friends whose full & generous sympathy has touched me so much.

Believe me dear Mifs Jewett
yours ever sincerely
Mary A. Ward.

I have been reading Mr Ticknor's Life* again lately, & enjoying it particularly{.}

Notes

Marcella: Ward's novel on themes of social reform in 3 volumes was completed in 1894. Possibly the "five years" idea arises from this novel appearing about 5 years after controversial 1888 novel, *Robert Elsemere*.

Stocks: The Wards's country home was Stocks House in Aldbury, Hertfordshire.

Mr. Ticknor's Life: Probably Ward refers to Anna Eliot Ticknor's (1823-1896) biography of her father: *Life, Letters, and Journals of George Ticknor* (Boston, 1876). George Ticknor (1791-1871) was an American scholar of languages, particularly of Spanish literature and culture, at Harvard University for a number of years before leaving to devote himself to writing. He also gave himself to public service, particularly on behalf of the Boston Public Library.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Colby College Library, Special Collections, Sarah Orne Jewett Materials, JEWE.1, Subseries: Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, Mary Augusta (Mrs Humphry) Ward. 1894-1898. 2 ALS. London, England. 7 p. The manuscript includes an envelope addressed to Jewett, postmarked in London on 24 May 1894, which was forwarded to the summer home of Annie Adams Fields at Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Sarah Orne Jewett to the Trustees and Overseers of Bowdoin College

[22 May 1894]*

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick.
Maine.

[*End letterhead*]

Mifs Sarah O. Jewett
begs to acknowledge the honor
of an invitation from
The Trustees and Overseers
With the President and Faculty
of Bowdoin College
to be present at the Exercises
Commemorative of the One Hundredth
Anniversary and has great
pleasure in sending this acceptance,
for Wednesday and Thursday the
twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth
of June.

May 22nd.

Notes

1894: Bowdoin College in Brunswick, ME, was founded in 1794.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the George J. Mitchell Department of Special Collections & Archives, Hawthorne-Longfellow Library, Brunswick, ME, Sarah Orne Jewett Papers, Series 1 (M238.1): Correspondence, 1877-1905, n.d

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louis Arthur Holman

South Berwick Maine
22 May 1894

Dear Mr. Holman

I cannot find a suitable picture of the old academy building* for direct reproduction — but will you be so kind

as to make a sketch from the enclosed stereoscopic view, gate & all, which will serve our purpose and be of [greatest *corrected*] interest to most of our readers.

I send you a photograph of Hon. Francis B. Hayes* which

[Page 2]

does not belong to me and is of great value to the possessor.

= I am delighted with your list of illustrations — and perhaps you can show or send them to me the evening of the 30th or morning of the 31st when I shall be at 148 Charles St. in town. I hope that you prepared

[Page 3]

Mr. Mead* for our having a long paper? I shall be likely to shorten it in proof however.

Believe me
with very kind regards
Yours sincerely

S. O. Jewett

Notes

academy building: This letter, addressed to the art editor of the *New England Magazine*, concerns illustrations for Jewett's essay, "The Old Town of Berwick," *New England Magazine*, n.s. 10 (July 1894), 585-60. Among the illustrations for this publication is a drawing of "The Old Academy." Richard Cary notes that Holman made this and 3 other drawings that were included in the total of 22 illustrations, the rest being photographs.

Hayes: Francis B. Hayes (1819-1884), president of the Board of Trustees of Berwick Academy. Cary notes that he supervised the rebuilding of the academy "after the fire of 1851. He was a lawyer, judge, member of the State Legislature, and a financier noted for his philanthropies."

Mead: Cary identifies Edwin D. Mead (1849-1937), editor of the *New England Magazine* from 1889 to 1901: "An active advocate in the causes of world peace and good citizenship, he was also a biographer of Luther, Emerson, and Carlyle."

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Richard Cary included his transcription in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters*. *New transcription* and notes.

Edward Everett Hale to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead, underlined portions by hand*]

FROM

EDWARD E. HALE

39 HIGHLAND ST.

ROXBURY, MASS., May 22, 1894

[*End letterhead*]

My dear Miss Jewett, —

It is as I feared. You are a little grain too late for me.

I have to preach in Philadelphia in the morning of the first of July, and this cuts off the 30th of June. Nelly* is away, but as soon as she comes home she shall see your note, and she will write you herself.

[Page 2]

I look forward with pleasure to another nice visit and talk with you. Do you remember, I wrote my story of "Susan's Escort"* in your house?

Always yours,

Edw. E Hale

Notes

Nelly: Ellen Day Hale. Key to Correspondents.

Jewett helped to organize the dedication of the Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy on 30 June 1894.

"Susan's Escort": Hale's story was collected in *Susan's Escort and Others* (1897).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Miller Library, Special Collections, Colby College, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

Fragment

Wednesday

[May 1894]*

Dear Fellow

..... I wish you was right here: there is lilacs in bloom and dandelions, and the fields are green and there is some unusual glass in the stone abbey on the hill.* Art and nature now go hand in hand in Berwick.

S. O. J.

Notes

May 1894: This date is inferred from the report that lilacs are blooming and that there is new glass in the Berwick Academy.

unusual glass in the stone abbey on the hill: Jewett refers to Whitman's contributions of stained glass to the new Fogg Memorial Library (1894) at the Berwick Academy in South Berwick. Of special importance to Jewett was the Civil War memorial window she commissioned for the library.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, folder 63, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Friday morning

[June 1894]*

Dearest Annie

I think of you ^and^ what you are doing all times of the day, and I wish [I *written over* we] were there to have breakfast this rainy morning — These words [were *written over* will ?] interrupted by dear old Katy* with the tray! — for though I proudly gave notice that I should be down to breakfast — I found it was better to keep still a little while. I want to tell you about yesterday. I went right to the house and found Mrs. Hatch* sewing by the reception room window so nice and quiet, and glad to hear from

[Page 2]

you — the only question to ask being about the key — Mrs. Allen* said that you had been so kind to send word, but not the key as you did last summer — and there was one in the chair but Mrs. Hatch was just going to write you.

[They *corrected*] thought it was right before the key was handed over. I went up stairs to the top ^for a box!^ and found everything all right — all the doors shut that should be shut &c just as I did last year. Mrs. Hatch said she would make up the package and get it to you as soon as James* came — He had not

[Page 3]

been there that morning yet — but I noticed that the front door looked clean & nice. There was a little package marked to be sent from Brigham's* which she didn't understand. (She could send the mail that way sometimes couldn't she?)* Then I went{ } (Oh, I thought I saw Thereses paper for the Century* — and wished afterward I had taken it) —

— Then I went to pay a little bill at Delay's* and then I thought of dear Mifs Georgie Putnam* and had a most lovely visit. I think she would like by and by to come to Manchester when we are

[Page 4]

by ourselves — for the afternoon and evening — perhaps the night. It seems that she makes a point of always being at home for luncheon. Then I got a beautiful ribbon at Hollanders* with ^Her Majesty's Steamship^ H.M.S.S. Lion on it for Miss Wormeley* !! (a great [play or play ?]) and I'd another errand or two and got an icy cream soda, very filling and caught the train at 1.15 which was a great satisfaction — Mary* was waiting though she wasn't sure I should come = all the better! Give my love to Miss [*Unrecognized word* — Wormeley ?] and oh dear Fuffy do remember how I love you —

your own Pinny

[Up the left margin of page 1]

Mary delighted with hats — (care of Miss Wormeley Jackson N. H.)

Notes

June 1894: This letter is placed in 1894 as a tentative guess, supported only by the knowledge that Jewett contributed to the publication of three essays by Madame Blanc in *Century Magazine* during 1894-1896. See notes below.

Katy: Probably Jewett refers to Catherine Drinan. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Hatch: Mrs. Hatch appears to be an employee of Annie Fields, presumably helping to keep the Charles Street house while Fields is away from Boston, apparently in New Hampshire, visiting Katherine Wormeley.

Mrs. Allen: Annie Fields knew several people named "Mrs. Allen." This one appears to be an employee or friend who helps with the Charles Street house while Fields is away from Boston.

James: Probably James Henry Beal (d. 1904), husband of Fields's youngest sister, Louisa Jane Adams. See Fields in Key to Correspondents.

Brigham's: This reference has not yet been explained. Possibly Jewett means Brigham's Hotel and Restaurant. See *Boston and Bostonians* (1894) p. 180.

she: It is not clear that Jewett meant to underline this word, but it appears she may have.

Thereses paper for the Century: Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc.

Jewett is known to have been involved with three of her publications in *Century Magazine*: "About French Children" (Oct 1896); "Conversation in France" (Aug 1894); and "George Sand" (Jan 1894).

Delay's: This transcription is uncertain, and this entity has not yet been identified.

Georgie Putnam: Georgina Lowell Putnam. Key to Correspondents.

Hollanders: This is likely L. P. Hollander & Co., Boston dealers in dry goods and men's and women's apparel, established in 1848 by M. T. Hollander. See *The Book of Boston* (1916), p. 335.

H.M.S.S. Lion on it for Miss Wormeley: For Katherine Prescott Wormeley, Key to Correspondents. The reference to *H.M.S. Lion* is a mystery at this time. A number of British ships were given this name between 1547 and 1910. The only one in service during Jewett's lifetime was first a battleship and then a training ship.

Mary: Mary Rice Jewett.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields papers: mss FL 5564. This manuscript has been damaged by water, making parts of the transcription less than normally

certain.

George Du Maurier to Sarah Orne Jewett

June 5. 1894

[*Begin letterhead*]

New Grove House,
Hampstead Heath.

[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mifs Jewett

A thousand thanks from both of us for your kind thoughts of us both, and from me for all the kind things you write about Trilby,* the daughter of my old age — and I am truly glad she pleases you, and very proud.

We are much concerned to hear you had a long illness & hope that you ^{are} now as well & strong again as when we last saw you.

[*Page 2*]

I have been but poorly these past three months — [we *corrected*] spent the winter in London — very happily but for one sad thing, the loss of a grandchild — my elder daughter's youngest son

We again hope to be in Whitby next autumn. I suppose there is not much chance of our having the happiness of meeting you there & Mrs. Fields* since you say that it will be long before we meet again — There is very little

[*Page 3*]

chance of my going to America.

It is not droll here — the weather is wretched, after a splendid winter.

This will be sent on to you at Mrs Fields at Manchester by the sea — Please remember us most kindly to her & accept our warmest regards for yourself & believe me [*always ?*]

Yours very sincerely —
[*Geo ?*] du Maurier

I hope you have been [*industrious ?*] and that we shall soon see the fruits.

Notes

Trilby: du Maurier's novel appeared in 1894. Wikipedia.

Fields: Annie Adams Fields.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. bMS Am 1743.1 (26). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

Saturday morning

[9 June 1894]*

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick, Maine

[*End letterhead*]

Darling I wish you was here now — but to have had you these two bits of time has given me a great joy — I can remember you in this place and that and find every now and then a surprise of companionship — — and you know by this time how I always hold

[*Page 2*]

you in my heart —

"if to be absent were to be
away from thee"

how often I think of that! and this summer more than ever. I find myself living through the months to come at this minute when I stand at the door of them — It is not without pain that you hold your new liberty in your

[*Page 3*]

hand — it cannot help making many sacrifices seem to have been in vain and it opens a door to new life. However reverently one tries to take that up and remembers that it is given by those who are wiser than we as well as taken by force of ourselves — that it is the only way we could live or be — There are moments when one shrinks

[*Page 4*]

back.

I never felt the artist [*deletion*] in you as I did in that minute yesterday when you wished to have this summer to study clouds — I [*can ?*] always remember it as I come up that green lane! but I felt more than ever how glad I was to have you go and take the summer over there and came home as I know you

[*Page 5*]

will — enriched and re-created to your work —

God bless you my own dear darling. I dont think any one in the world loves you more than I ---

Your little visit was a great pleasure to others. I hope your day ended

[*Page 6*]

well? I was sorry that I did not take you to Theodores* house and home, for a minute — [*deletion*] My father had his study there in later years and when you come again we must be sure to remember that — and Theodore is getting his Latin lesson at the Study Table. [*Mary ?*] there be seen!

Goodbye.

Yours always
S.O.J.

Notes

9 June 1894: An envelope associated with this letter is addressed to Whitman at 77 Mt. Vernon St. in Boston. A faint cancellation indicates this date, but the year is very faint, and may be wrong. Furthermore, the Houghton folder in which this envelope appears has been shuffled, and one cannot be certain that this envelope belongs with this letter. On 9 June of 1894, Jewett was in South Berwick, as shown by her 10 June letter to Louis Arthur Holman.

away from thee: Jewett quotes the opening two lines from British poet, Richard Lovelace (1617-1657): "To Lucrecia Going Beyond the Seas."

Theodore's ... Mary: Theodore Jewett Eastman and Mary Rice Jewett.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 6, Item 277.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louis Arthur Holman

South Berwick Maine
10 June. [1894]*

Dear Mr Holman

I am sorry that the first [instalment *so spelled*] of proof could not be sent back as promptly as you must have wished, but I think that I told you I should not return from Brunswick until sometime on Friday. I could not get them ready until the late mail on that

[Page 2]

day as you know, but I hope that you received them early next morning by special delivery. There was much that I should have liked to do, but I did not think it wise to delay the press. One bit was left in which I particularly wished to leave out! but such things will happen — and I thank you sincerely for the care you took and for the results of your work which

[Page 3]

lends much to mine —

I have been thinking that it might (perhaps in the autumn) be a good plan for the magazine to make up an illustrated paper on Bowdoin College and the interesting collection of original paintings and drawings in the old ^Gov^ Bowdoin collection in connection with its new art building which has just been dedicated — There are

[Page 4]

drawings by Titian — Tintoretto & many masters which are hardly known. Professor Johnson* would be the person to contact in regard to it ^and to write the paper I should think^. Will not you consider the matter with Mr. Mead?* Pray pardon my blotted sheet and believe me yours sincerely

Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1894: Jewett's essay, "The Old Town of Berwick," illustrated by Holman appeared in the *New England Magazine* for July 1894.

Penciled in another hand at the bottom of page 4: "500 - (Maine) Sarah Orne Jewett".

Mr. Mead: American author and editor Edwin Doak Mead (1849-1937) co-founded the *New England Magazine* in 1889.

The Walker Art Building at Bowdoin College was completed in 1894. Professor Henry Johnson (1855-1918) became curator of this collection. At this time, it appears that Jewett's proposal for an article by Johnson on the Bowdoin art collection was not taken up.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Collection, item MWWC0133. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Lucretia Morse Fisk Perry to Mary Rice Jewett and Sarah Orne Jewett

Exeter Wednesday
[13 June 1894]*

My dearest dears,

Since I left the House Beautiful,* I have drifted into the even tenor of my ways, but the sweet recollections of the angel sisters abide with me and painful thoughts of the present are made lighter by the pleasant memories of the last week. I am mentally refreshed and spiritually too I may say

[Page 2]

I saw Pa and Wm* on the platform near a large posse of girls who were cheering with all their might "Mrs Gross Rah! rah! rah! ([*two unrecognized words*]) Miss Rice! and a string of others [ditto ?] !! with the "school cry" now and then, and this uproar was continued till the cars were so far away that [that *repeated*] Mr Gross* bowing and waving his hat madly from the rear platform was no longer to be seen.

[Page 3]

Wm did not have much to say to me, but was probably trying to understand why he was so often taken to the [2 *unrecognized words*] about and not on them. His turn will soon come as his Pa and Ma will go somewhere soon after vacation —

I found Frances* looking very sad, but keeping a brave front, Bert too has returned and we all feel the change in the family and the empty nursery. Pa is [deep in ?] [*unrecognized*], and is not

[Page 4]

in wonderful spirits. I am writing without my specks, and in haste as I want to make a note to Theodore* by this mail.

I want again my beloved dears to thank you for your sweet cordial and unwavering kindness which gave me such a good time as never was. My heart is warm with it even in the northeast wind of today and with gratitude and love always I am LMP.

Notes

1894: It appears that Perry has spent a week at the Jewett home in South Berwick after the death of her infant grandson on 1 June 1894. Probably, then, this letter was written on Wednesday 13 June.

House Beautiful: A place of comfort and healing during Christian's journey in *The Pilgrim's Progress* (1678) by British author, John Bunyan (1628-1688). Wikipedia.

Wm: Probably William Perry Dudley (1891-1965), son of Fanny/Frances Perry Dudley, who was Mrs. Perry's daughter. William's father was author Albertus (Bert) True Dudley (1866-1955).

Their second child died in infancy: Gardner D. Dudley (30 October 1893 - 1 June 1894).

Find a Grave.

Theodore: Theodore Jewett Eastman.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England, Jewett Family Papers, Box 11, Folder 1 GUSN-286510.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Eliot Norton

15 June 1894

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick,
Maine.

[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Norton

You will have received an invitation to the Exercises of the Great Berwick Day* — June 30th and I hope that you have found no reasons which will hinder you from coming — Please to take the Boston and Maine train at half-past three on June 29th (the Eastern Division)

[*Page 2*]

which will bring you directly to this village — reaching South Berwick at six o'clock. I have been hoping to hear that the fast summer trains would be put on before the end of June but they are late this year which will make your journey a little longer — You will find M^{rs} Fields* at Salem or Beverly and perhaps M^{rs} Agassiz, though ^it will be^ at the end of her busiest week

[*Page 3*]

at Radcliffe and I am half afraid that I must not look for her visit until later.

I am very much inclined to beg that you will say something in regard to the opportunities and attractions of Radcliffe

— [*Nearly corrected*] all the boys at the Academy fit for Harvard — but the girls have followed some ['sely' ?] sheep who lately loved Boston University — I wish that nobody would go to Boston University and Wellesley any more but always to Radcliffe, and I hope that someday there will

[*Page 4*]

be a ^Radcliffe^ scholarship — as there are several for boys in the gift of the school and only one for girls which does not suggest any college at all —

I shall send you a pamphlet* which was made up after the Academy's Centennial Celebration three years ago which will give you some idea of the [school's *corrected*] history and perhaps amuse you a little into the bargain —

Believe me

Yours most sincerely
Sarah O. Jewett

I think that M^{rs} Whitman's glass* will all be in place by the time you come.

Notes

Day: In the folder with this letter is a printed invitation to the dedication of the Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy on 30 June 1894. Jewett was one of the organizers of this event.

Fields ... Agassiz: Annie Adams Fields and Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz. Key to Correspondents.

pamphlet: *A Memorial of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Founding of Berwick Academy, South Berwick, Maine* (1891).

Whitman's glass: Sarah Wyman Whitman designed with windows of the Fogg Memorial Building, including stained glass commission by Jewett as a memorial to Civil War veterans from the Berwick Academy. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA; Charles Eliot Norton Papers, MS Am 1088, Box: 21 (3930-3948).

Harriet Elizabeth Prescott Spofford to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]

Deer Island

[*End letterhead*]

Near

Newburyport, Mass.

June 15 -

1894

My Dear "Other [Lady ?]," —

Now I don't suppose you know what I mean. I do.

I have just had a letter from Mr. Moody,* asking me to write for the Book buyer, before the first of July, a sketch

of you for the Brooklyn portrait of August, — & saying that he has your permission.

I shall be so pleased to do

[Page 2]

it.

And will you give me a few points? He says "biographical & descriptive, rather than critical."

If you will write me, — or let your sister, or any one, write down, — in a few headings of things you have no objection to have enlarged from, — I shall be your debtor. Your birthplace say, — & any description of the town, or in what of your [books ?] you have pictured it at all, — where you had your "colleging," — your first work, — your first

[Page 3]

story in the Atlantic, — what impelled you to the work, — when & how you were translated into foreign tongues — anything about your foreign journeys — any little [conte ?] whatever, — I will promise to return the writing in a couple of days, make no transcript of it, & from after hold my peace.

You see, although I love you, I know very little about you, you are a beautiful painting in my gallery, ---- Come down

[Page 4]

out of your frame, lovely lady, — in a [four ?] page letter, please.

I suppose the world would like to know about the house you live in & your way of life as much as anything, — the curious loving [world ?].

I am so situated just now in a house full that I cannot go down & interview you, — & indeed it is unnecessary, — if I can have a few hints. The article is limited to a thousand words — so you see it is precious little I can say, — & what I do say I want to be precious, too.

Faithfully & affectionately your long lover,

Harriet P. Spofford [a mark]

Notes

An envelope associated with this letter was cancelled in 1894. On the front are two notes, in different hands:

- Harriet Prescott Spofford asking for points for a biographical sketch of SOJ.
- 28 Queen Annes Gate S.W.

Moody: According to the Century Association Archives Foundation, American author and journalist Winfield S. Moody (1856-1931) served as editor of *The Book Buyer*.

Kathrine Cole Aydelott describes Spofford's article in *Maine Stream: a Bibliographic Reception Study of Sarah Orne Jewett* (item 226). "Sarah Orne Jewett" appeared in *Book Buyer* (New York, NY). Ser. 3, v. 11 (Aug 1894): 329-30:

"The secret of Sarah Jewett's great success in her work, outside of its artistic perfection, is the spirit of loving kindness and tender mercy that pervades it. And that is perhaps because the same spirit also pervades herself. She loves her kind, and has the warmest interest in the movements of those about her."

Abstract: includes biographical sketch, photograph and autograph of Jewett.

Quotes Jewett as saying, "I cannot help believing that [my father] recognized, long before I did myself, in what direction the current of purpose my life was setting. Now, as I write my sketches of country life, I remember again and again the wise things he said, and the sights he made me see."

Aydelott notes that Spofford reworked and lengthened this piece in *A Little Book of Friends*, (1916).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 202. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

20 June [1894]*

This for thoughts ! ^[*insertion in pencil*] one has [myself ?] at the [corner of timmy and market ?] ^ and to say that Mrs Dugdale (Mrs Stratford-Dugdale)* whom A.F. wished you to see & who wishes so much since a long time to see you — is at 28 Queen Anne's Gate S.W. And even if you haven't a minute of time will you please send her a card if this reaches you in season?? Dear I thank you for your letter written on the train and I think of you now half way across or more, and I hope that the sea has been kind. Things are going on pretty well here and I am trying to keep a head on my shoulders though I always thought the shoulders better than the head!

[Page 2, on the left inside page of the invitation]

Mr. Norton* fears to be too tired by the Commencement Dinner & therefore, he cannot come. He is to preside at Cambridge — All of which disappoints. It seems as if a great deal must have happened since you sailed — the first days seem very long — but I cant think of anything to tell you. The weather has been quite shockingly hot and I am so glad that you got away just as you did. I mean to go over to Manchester for Saturday and Sunday and to Brunswick for a night ^next week^. The Centennial Celebration* ^is^ on Tuesday ^& Wednesday^ — It seems funny to think that I shall now have to miss you even in Brunswick — Dear fellow it goes hard with me because I miss you. I might just as well say so — 'right' out —

"The boys" glass is fiendishly ugly* — me and Mary* saw a small part of it, setting up yesterday, and she generously tried to say

[Page 3, a printed invitation, inside on the right]

*The President and Trustees
of
Berwick Academy
request the honor of your presence
at the dedication of the
Fogg Memorial Building.
on Saturday, June thirtieth.
at eleven o'clock.
South Berwick Maine.*

[Page 4, across both pages of the unfolded front & back
of the invitation]

that it wasn't as bad as she expected! I am beginning to wonder what kinds of vines will do best in side. I am going to send you the paper I wrote for the New England Magazine* — you can just look at it some day in a train and throw it out of the window. It was a kind of terrible deed and I finding out nice interesting things that I was hunting for just too late to print: for instance that this little scattered town of farmers & sailors sent two whole companies with their "captains" to the war of the Revolution.* Things like that make one love ones village and our New England better than ever —

Good bye dear. I make bold promises of a shorter letter next time.

Your S.O.J.

Notes

1894: Judging from a "pdf" of the document, this letter seems to consist of a first page on a sheet of paper, a second on the left inside of an invitation to the dedication of the new Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy, scheduled for 30 June 1894, and a third across the full back side of the invitation.

The date is based upon the date of the dedication.

(*Mrs Stratford-Dugdale*): Alice Frances Trevelyan (1843-1902) was the wife of William Stratford Dugdale (1828-1882), who died heroically attempting to rescue miners after a British mine explosion. He was a beloved pupil of Benjamin Jowett at Oxford, who maintained a friendship with Mrs. Dugdale after her husband's death. See *The Life and Letters of Benjamin Jowett* (1897).

Mr. Norton ... Commencement Dinner: Charles Eliot Norton, Harvard University professor of Art. See Sara Norton in Key to Correspondents and Jewett to Norton of 14 June 1894. Professor Norton presided and spoke at the Harvard Commencement alumni dinner on 27 June 1894 (*Harvard Graduates' Magazine* 3, 1895, pp. 62 ff.).

Centennial Celebration: The centennial of Bowdoin College, in Brunswick, Maine, the alma mater of Jewett's father, took place in June 1894.

"*The boys' glass*": This reference is puzzling. It is possible that Jewett refers to the veterans' memorial window that Whitman designed for the Fogg Memorial Building, which is about to be dedicated. And yet, Jewett surely would not consider it ugly. Perhaps this is a

private joke? Or perhaps there is another reference as yet unknown.

Mary: Mary Rice Jewett.

New England Magazine: Jewett's historical sketch, "The Old Town of Berwick," appeared in *New England Magazine* 16 [new series 10]: 585-609, July 1894.

Revolution: The American Revolutionary War of 1776-83.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA: Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904, recipient. 25 letters; 1892-[1900] & [n.d.]. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 (126).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Eliot Norton

21 June 1894
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine

[*End letterhead*]

Dear M^r Norton

I was very sorry when I got your two letters but I can quite understand how the cares and interests of next week at Cambridge seem quite enough without adding a journey to South Berwick.*

— I must thank you for all

[Page 2]

the kind interest that you have showed — which gave me warm pleasure as it did to those to whom I confided my hopes. The Master of the school was much cast down when I had to speak again — indeed I am sure that it would give you pleasure if you could really know in what honor you are held in this little town of "the Deestric" as

[Page 3]

Mr. Lowell* used to say. Some of the young ^Harvard^ men who fitted here have been really awakened and have seemed to appreciate in great measure being in your classes at Harvard. I like to write this for perhaps I should not make bold to say it —

And I am going to make bold to say another thing: if at the last — on Friday afternoon or Saturday morning

[Page 4]

you should find a favoring breeze Eastward, would you not still remember the wide open door of this very old home? There is a train on the Western Division at 8:30 which comes quickly and [stops *corrected*] at Salmon Falls — the station just across the river — Pray do not send any answer ----

Mr. Warner* is coming from Hartford I hope — at least he made the plan some time ago — but it is a great

[Page 5, letterhead]

deal to expect of a friend at the beginning of July.

— If you should glance over the pamphlet I sent you you would find a droll — but in many ways valuable paper by Dr. John Lord.* I happened to hear that he meant to spend part of the summer in Ashfield, and I wished to ask you to be so kind

[Page 6]

as to speak to him if he is in your neighborhood — He is an old man and I think you would find him amusing — I am sincerely attached to him — there is a funny Voltairian* touch — and age has made him interesting where he only used to be grotesque — Pray do not

[Page 7]

think that I [put *corrected*] anything more into your busy hands and forgive me this long letter which goes with an affectionate message to your wife and your daughters if it finds them with you

Sincerely yours

Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

Berwick: See Jewett to Norton of 15 June, in which she invited Norton to attend the dedication of the Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy.

Lowell: James Russell Lowell. Key to Correspondents.

Warner: Charles Dudley Warner. Key to Correspondents.

Dr. John Lord: Key to Correspondents. His address was printed in *A Memorial of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Founding of Berwick Academy, South Berwick, Maine* (1891).

Voltairian: French author François-Marie Arouet (1694-1778) published under the name M. de Voltaire. Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA; Charles Eliot Norton Papers, MS Am 1088, Box: 21 (3930-3948).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

22 June — Friday
[1894]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

Your sweetbriar bush is all in bloom by the gate dear fellow and I have to think of you as I go out and come in whether I wish to or not. And you probably in Paris when this letter gets to you. To day I am going over to Manchester being hot and tired and wishing to shorten the week between me and the 30th = Mary* and I sit down together and groan softly

[Page 2]

from time to time = we feel as if we had "fought a long hour by the Shrewsbury clock" — like Falstaff!* There is a

spoon with a representation of the new Academy on to it and you shall have a present of one for Christmas if you will be good and behave proper — so no more at present about either the Academy or Mary or me:

----- 1 July*

and then I went to Manchester, and saw Twins and Alice* and spent a hot Saturday and cool Sunday and met E.H.B.* in the train coming away — but had to change at

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Beverly and so there wasn't much time to say things except that her family was well but complaining, and she was very dear and had on her plaid dress and told a tale of a neighbor lady who had come to speak affectionate and say "Oh aren't* you sorry Mrs Whitman has gone away? ' SORRY ! {} says E.H.B. and then we laughed a good deal and so parted . . She said that she would come down yesterday to the dedication of the glass if she possibly could — but yesterday came and went without her.

I mean to send for her or bring her over some day. I guess she misses you pretty bad and so shall see glass, all up and thought very beautiful!

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by those who know — By the time you come to Berwick again that will be me = all dressed in black fuzzy things, with a large bonnet and figured veil, nice crook in my back and black [worsted *corrected*] gloves gone at the fingers ends, a showing that glass to strangers from a distance and laying by shillin's for a rainy day. I always wondered what was going to become of me!

The building is really a surprise to me as well as others — you can't think what the colour has done inside — even to the

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hall which really gets a look of height now and the lower part of the boys glass is better than I feared it might be — simple enough to [pass *corrected*], and in one the lunettes do very well & the other has a selection of figures, 2 ladies in the line of commerce & poetry or some other pursuits — Clough* thinks there is a thickness of glass that you didn't intend in the library; an opaqueness that he is going to speak about later when we have time! He was going to condense the boys glass altogether at first but now remains tranquil

[Page 6]

and had better let it alone for fear of the unknown — For me, I continued to get off by myself yesterday while the banquet was occupying invited guests and reception committees and trustees, and I went over to the library and sat on the best table and swung my [feet *corrected*], being off soundings, and looked at the windows and felt kind of happy and lonesome. Their warfare is

accomplished as the tombstone said about a [fambly so spelled] that had dwelt together more than forty years —
— And Dr. Tucker* made a most serious and excellent address about a

[Page 7]

difference between education and instruction and Mr. Warner* was perfectly charming about the old academies and much amused while he largely inspired and suggested, and Mr. Norton didn't come{,} writing yet another nice letter at the very last having given up the idea and then meant to come after all. Dr. Goodale* was here and was very nice and said things about my father, and pleased the Harvard fellows ^who were^ here and — Oh well darling you dont want to hear any more — but I like to tell you that it was nice{.}

[Page 8]

A.F. was all bloomed out White with a golden heart in much hot sunshine and Mary Garrett* came with her and liked the address. The Warners are staying over Sunday —

And I was to Brunswick and that was great and little Miss Fanny M^cKeen* was living a day at a time on the remembrance of you and you went and sent her a word of a note that last week — and we found Gertie Brooks* (whom Mary has known) in the train coming home from Bar Harbor — and Mary told me afterward how she opened her poor little heart about that summer without her uncle and that they had made their plans for it way ahead — —

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3

— somehow there [never *corrected*] was a week that [mixed *corrected*] up the past with the present in such a way — My fathers old classmates at Bowdoin, such old men and he always so young!

= Mr — Warner told the delighted audience with great impressiveness how they ought to value your colour and your glass. I was pleased because he did that and offered intelligent congratulations of ^a stranger^ and so were they! I should like to take your shilling as early in the fall as may be convenient . . and so good bye dear ---- I must

[Page 10]

just stop to tell you that I finished the War Debt (Virginia) story about the silver cup and all that. I told you about it once = it was nearer done than I thought! and so I skipped it off to Harpers with Fames Little Day* (about the old Vermonters who saw their names in a New York paper) and they didn't choose one but took both, and so when I get another done for another magazine which I thought was done in one of these, I shall go a larking* and have nothing more to do. And, now you know all about everything!

S.O.J.

Notes

1894: This date is confirmed by Jewett's discussion of the dedication of the Fogg Memorial Building at Berwick Academy, which took place on Saturday 30 June 1894. Whitman designed the interior decoration and the windows for the building.

Mary: Mary Rice Jewett.

Falstaff: Falstaff the cowardly soldier makes this spurious claim in William Shakespeare's *Henry IV, Part 1*, Act 5, Scene 4.

1 July: It appears that Jewett stopped writing this letter, and then resumed it on 1 July. However her colon after "me" creates confusion about this.

Twins .. Alice: After "Alice," probably in another hand are inserted the initials "G.H." This is Alice Greenwood Howe. The "twins" were Helen Olcott Choate Bell and Miriam Foster Choate Pratt. Though they were sisters, they were not really twins. Key to Correspondents.

E.H.B.: This person has not yet been identified.

dedication of the glass: In the main hall of the new building, Whitman designed and built a stained glass Soldiers' Memorial, commissioned by Jewett, to veterans from the Berwick Academy: with this inscription: "To the memory of many soldiers and sailors, pupils of this school who fought for their country." Presumably, this is what Jewett means by "the boys window."

Clough: George Asa Clough (1843-1910), the Boston architect who planned the William Hayes Fogg Memorial Building (1894), which became the main building of Berwick Academy in South Berwick.

Dr. Tucker: William Jewett Tucker (1837-1926) was the ninth president of Dartmouth College.

Mr. Warner: Charles Dudley Warner. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Norton: Charles Eliot Norton (1827-1908) was co-editor of the *North American Review* (1863-1868) and then professor of literature at Harvard University.

Dr. Goodale: Probably this was American botanist George Lincoln Goodale (1839-1923), medical doctor, academic and, at the time of this letter, director of Harvard University's Botanical Museum.

Mary Garrett: Key to Correspondents.

Brunswick: Jewett had accepted an invitation to attend the centennial celebration of her father's alma mater, Bowdoin College, on 27-28 June 1894. See Jewett to the Trustees and Overseers of Bowdoin College of 22 May 1894.

Miss Fanny M^cKeen: While this cannot yet be certain, it seems likely that Jewett refers to Frances A. McKeen (1832-1914), granddaughter of Bowdoin College's first president, Rev. Joseph McKeen (1757-1807). Find a Grave and Wikipedia.

Gertie Brooks: Probably, this is Gertrude Brooks (1873-1939), niece of Rev. Phillips Brooks. Key to Correspondents. Find a Grave.

War Debt ... Fames Little Day: Jewett's "A War Debt" appeared in *Harper's* in January 1895. "Fame's Little Day" appeared the following March.

larking: Jewett seems to have placed an apostrophe between "a" and "larking."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 6, Item 277.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Edward Henry Clement

22 June 1894

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick.
Maine.

[*End letterhead*]

My dear Mr. Clement

There is to be a dedication of a new library and school building connected with the old and prosperous Berwick Academy here on next Saturday the 30th of June. President Tucker* of Dartmouth will

[*Page 2*]

give the address and it is likely to be an interesting occasion — If you think it worth while to send a reporter from the Transcript* I will see that everything is put in his way and that he shall be well looked

[*Page 3*]

after. Mrs. Whitman has had charge of the decorations and has designed some very beautiful glass ^for the library & reading room,^ which I wish you & Mrs. Clement would see and delight in as I do!

Believe me with sincere regard

yours very truly
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

President Tucker: William Jewett Tucker (1837-1926) was the ninth president of Dartmouth College.

Transcript: At this time, Mr. Clement was editor of the *Boston Evening Transcript*.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Box 3 Folder 190a.

Isabella Stewart Gardner to Sarah Orne Jewett

Paris June 30.
[1894]*

Dear Miss Jewett

Your wire has just come to me. I am most touched & grateful. My dear love to you & Mrs Fields{.}* I send this to Manchester, hoping

[*Page 2*]

you are there together.

I have only been on dry land 3 days & am now preparing for a run to Spain! I want to see the Prado again! May we really see each other next winter — Mrs. Tyson's* Saturdays are delightful, but I don't get enough of S. O. Jewett!

Good by now
Affy yrs
Isabella S. Gardner

Notes

1894: This date is a guess, based on knowing that Gardner traveled to Europe for a long stay, arriving in June 1894. See *Mrs. Jack* (1965), p. 175, by Louise Hall Tharp. However, Gardner frequently traveled to Europe, and this letter may be from a different trip.

Fields: Annie Adams Fields.

Tyson's: Emily Davis Tyson. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. James Thomas Fields autograph album II. Manuscripts removed from the library album Gardner, Isabella (Stewart) 1840-1924. A.L.s. to Sarah Orne Jewett; Paris, 30 Jun [n.d.]. MS Am 1745-1745.1.

Julia Ward Howe to Sarah Orne Jewett

[30 June 1894]*

287 Marlborough St. Boston. June 30th

Alas! dear S, I had the two invitations, and couldn't come, and couldn't find time to respond. Forgive my gracelefsnefs! I was [held ?] here by positive engagements, [& ?] had such a [tight wire dance ?] as to [time ?] that didn't come up to it. I know that the occasion will have wanted nothing — I [wanted ?] it, but couldn't have.

[*Signed in right margin*]

J. W. Howe.

Notes

1894: This postcard is addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, ME, canceled on 30 June 1894. It is stamped "Missent."

Presumably, Jewett invited Howe to attend the dedication of the new library building at the Berwick Academy on 30 June.

The manuscript of this card is held by the Miller Library, Special Collections, Colby College, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

Thursday night
Late

[5 July 1894]*

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick.
Maine.

[*End letterhead*]

Then I came home, and it was so much longer comin' than goin', and* Theodore turned his room still further upside own, and proceeded with silent decision to get ready to go to the Ball Game and other exercises. And me I went up to the Academy* and there was a meeting of the Alumni, and somebody came to dinner and other persons, Trustees, and returners to Berwick

[*Page 2*]

kept coming and going, good old Mr. Fogg* among the number, and he speaked very warmly of the beauty you added to his academy. ^I wished he could have seen you!^. I haven't seen the nice old thing for a long time before but he continues boyish: And there was a dreadful wearying [performances *so it appears*] to which I went this afternoon and this evening was ^a^ social ^occasion in the Hall^ and four of us received in a row and then I was called upon to lead the grand march to begin the dancing! and me I have now come home in a hack

[*Page 3*]

quite in ruins, and rummaged Katy's* coffers for cakes (a heart and a round,) and you are the heart because you was so dear and good and came to Berwick — Oh darling I just think you never was so good and all day I have had you here: you seemed to leave the day just full of flowers and only now it is that I begin to think how I shall miss you to-morrow when I wake up and you really aren't here as you were this morning.

[*Page 4*]

(I believe I couldn't sleep much just for thinking you were here!)

It was so hot a day to go to Town that I was glad when I could be pretty sure you were back at the Farms.

And oh this dear bit of a box in your [*affydavy corrected*] — all come back again — it was a lovely affydavy — now it's spelt plainer! If you were ^here^ I should begin to tell you all the things I didn't tell while you were ^here^ — It is the only trouble about a long visit; you dont have time to tell things{.}

Good night with love

S.O.J.

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

I did really mean to tell you what good marks Theodore has had this year — An A in Fine Arts with Mr. Robinson* at least that was the last I heard — and a tidy little row of B's{.} He must have worked like a Beaver though not of his shape{.}

Notes

1894: Jewett reports on recent events at the dedication of the Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy. See note below. Probably she composed this letter the Thursday following the Saturday 30 June events.

and: Jewett often writes "a" with a long tail for "and." I render these as "and."

Theodore: Theodore Jewett Eastman. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Fogg: In 1894, Whitman, Jewett and her family were deeply involved in the design of William Hayes Fogg Memorial Building, which became the main building of Berwick Academy. Fogg (1817-1884) was a Maine merchant who grew rich in the China trade. His widow, Elizabeth, left \$200,000 and the couple's Asian art collection to Harvard University, the foundation of Harvard's Fogg Museum (1896).

"Hiram Fogg, a beneficiary [of W. H. Fogg's estate] who lived in Maine, led the team involved in designing the 1894 Fogg Memorial Building, a combined public library and new "state-of-the-art" academy. Complete with science labs and electricity, it was the most imposing public edifice the area had ever seen." Wendy Pirsig, Old Berwick Historical Society.

Katy's: Probably Catherine Drinan. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Robinson: This may be American writer on art, Edward Robinson (1858-1931). Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 6, Item 277.

Annie Adams Fields to Lilian and Thomas Bailey Aldrich

Manchester by Sea, Mass
July 6th
1894

Dear friends:

How glad I am that you want us! I often think that there are too many houses in the world with too few people living in them! I cannot fly to you as I should love to do, because I have friends coming to me here and more especially because my household will not know what to do with itself if I run off just now — (on wings or

otherwise!) But I rejoice to hear from you again at last and to know that all is well with the children we love to play with so well!

[Page 2]

By the merest [chance *corrected from* change] on the back of a slip of [newspaper *corrected*] I have just seen the marriage announced of Imogen Willis's* daughter Nelly!! to one Jenkins; herein we find food for reflection!!

Dear T.B. tell it not in Gath,* but I have turned reader of poetry "by particular request" to those who seem to be struck by the Muse's dart for the first time — despair not! they love it well and before I [read *corrected*] I mean them to hear

[Page 3]

the "Nocturne"* and other lovely things known to you — of you in short.

I only wish I had my library to dig into since such things must be! I cannot tell you how I sigh for a summer beyond them and outside of them ---- summers such as I used to know, but I feel sure that such summers belong to the past and to fight life single-handed, one

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must accept ^old conditions^ rather than attempt new ones — even though the old ones have lost what made them dear to us.

Beloved friends good bye!

from your
affectionate
Annie Fields.

Notes

Imogen Willis: Almost certainly, Fields refers to Imogen Willis Eddy (1842-1904), daughter of American author Nathaniel Parker Willis (1806-1867) and niece of American author Sara Willis (1811-1872), who wrote under the name Fanny Fern.. American author, Harriet Jacobs (c. 1813-1897), after she escaped from slavery, was employed in the Willis household as nanny for Imogen. In *Incidents in the Life of a Slave Girl* (1861), Jacobs represented Imogen as "Baby Mary." Imogen later married Dr. William Eddy, and their daughter was Cornelia Willis Eddy (1868-1901). According to *Massachusetts Marriages 1695-1910*, Cornelia Willis Eddy married Edward Elliott Junkins (b. about 1873) on 27 June 1894. FamilySearch's transcription of the handwritten record probably is in error, as Cornelia Jenkins's gravestone clearly reads "Wife of Edward E. Jenkins."

Fields was acquainted with the family; her husband was one of the pallbearers at Nathaniel Willis's funeral.

Gath: From the Bible, 2 Samuel 1:20: "Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph."

"Nocturne": Aldrich's poem begins:

Up to her chamber window
A slight wire trellis goes,
And up this Romeo's ladder
Clambers a bold white rose.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, MS Am 1429, Box 6, Items 1446-1538.

Charlotte Bartlett Swett Phinney Simonds* to Sarah Orne Jewett

Lugano, Suisse. 7 July 1894

My dear Cousin,

We were very happy when your last precious letter came to hand, and I should have thanked you for it long since, except for the experiences of the last winter when we were both seriously ill with what was called influenza, which seemed to leave effects that have been long in dying out, but now D.G.* Francesca* is quite as well and strong as before, and I can say about as much for myself. You may remember her eyesight was not in a satisfactory state, and I had consulted various oculists, paying them from 5 to 20 [francs ?], to assure me there was nothing the matter with them, which strangely enough may prove to be true, for they have been gradually though not very rapidly improving for some time, and our doctor here says, the whole trouble has been with her general health, and not her eyesight, and that both will come

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come back perfectly well. As you may imagine the very hope is worth much to me. I read in the Transcript* not long ago of the visitors you have entertained and I thought of angels, only not unawares,* and if it had been possible I should have begged for an invitation to join the party. Indeed I am afraid I should have come as the good old minister* said, "whether or no!" — How much you and they must have enjoyed and now you have the beautiful memory to enjoy all your life long. I hope I do not envy you but I am afraid I come very near it. I wonder if you know two of your and my distant relations whose acquaintance I have made, since we had the great good fortune to make yours. The first was Mr. Templeman Coolidge,* whom I had never seen, who is the grandson of my Uncle Tasker, he is one of the best and most attractive of men, and

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he has a summer home, which cannot be very far from you. I am sure you would like him, and his wife too from what I hear of her. The other is or was Mrs Cavazza* of Portland, who is now engaged, and I rather think married by this time, to Mr. Stanley Pullen. I do hope she will continue her writing, for the "Man from Aidone" did much for the terrible condition of the sulphur miners, and since then she has been in Sicily and will have something more to say on their behalf. I should recommend reading her

account of the Debs party* in America, who are paid a dollar and a half a day and are striking and murdering. You know my dear sister in law, who was Mary Low of Dover { — } she is ^was^ the last of that generation except me, now the family are breaking up, and their plans seem undecided, it seems such a pity they ever left that great handsome

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house at Exeter, where they were all so well and happy. Mary never seemed to me quite so much so afterwards, but she is all that, and more to me for she was a saint if ever there was one — Your description of the old Hamilton mansion,* was full of interest for me, for as you know my grandmother Gilman married Col. Hamilton and lived there till his death, though that was not very long. When you see dear Mary Olivia* please give her my very best love, and tell her it is a great happiness to think of her unchanged among so many changes. We are here for the hot weeks, a change in summer being one of the penalties of Italian life. Our address, wherever we may be, is always 21 Santa Maria Novella.* Do write to me when you can with very much love from us both. I am come sempre e per sempre,*

your most affectionate

[Initials looking like a crossed capital L.]

Notes

Simonds: To understand this letter well requires an extended genealogical introduction.

The key figure in this genealogy is Charlotte Bourne Swett Hamilton Gilman (1760-1840). She had three husbands: Dr. John Barnard Swett (1752-1796), Colonel Jonathan Hamilton (1745-1802), and Governor John Taylor Gilman (1753-1828).

When she married Governor Gilman, she joined Jewett's family. Gilman's brother, Nicholas Gilman, Jr. (1755-1814), was Jewett's maternal great-great-great-grandfather.

When she married Colonel Hamilton, Charlotte Bourne Swett attached herself to the model for an important character in Jewett's final novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901), and associated herself with the Hamilton House in South Berwick, ME, that would become especially important to Jewett in the last decade of her life. The mansion is now one of the Historic New England Museums.

Charlotte Bourne's first marriage to Dr. Swett made her an ancestor of the husband of this letter's author, Charlotte Bartlett Swett Phinney Simonds. Three of Bourne and Swett's children survived to reproduce:

John Barnard Swett (1785-1855) is not mentioned directly in this letter.

Tasker Hazard Swett (1795-1841), "Uncle Tasker" in this letter, became the paternal grandfather of **John Templeman Coolidge III** (1856-1945), who married Jewett correspondent Katherine Scollay Parkman Coolidge. His father was Tasker Swett's son, Joseph Swett, who took his wife's name before their marriage,

becoming Joseph Coolidge. The Templeman Coolidges summered in Portsmouth, NH, at the historic Wentworth Mansion, which they restored and maintained over many years, beginning in 1886.

Samuel Swett (1782-1866) had two sons. Unitarian minister William Grey Swett (1808-1843) married **Charlotte Bartlett Phinney** (1822-1909), **author of this letter**, with whom he had a daughter. After his early death, she married Francis Kittridge Simonds (1828-1908), a Lexington, MA accountant. Samuel Swett's second son, Samuel Bourne Swett (1810-1890), married Mary Sheafe Low (1823-1893), the **Mary Low** mentioned in this letter, the author's sister-in-law.

D.G.: Probably for the Latin: *Deo gratias*, thanks be to God.

Francesca: Francesca Alexander, daughter of Lucia Gray Swett Alexander. Key to Correspondents.

unawares: For entertaining angels, see the Bible, Hebrews 13:2.

It is difficult to be certain to which visitors Simonds refers, but a prime candidate would be Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc. Mme. Blanc visited the United States for an extended stay late in 1893 through early 1894. However, there were other major events in 1894 that brought Jewett into contact with people likely to be of interest to Simonds, the Bowdoin College centennial and the dedication of the Fogg Memorial Library at the Berwick Academy, both in June.

old minister: Presumably, Simonds assumed Jewett would catch this allusion, but the phrase is so common that it is now difficult to guess whether Simonds had in mind any specific old minister.

Mrs Cavazza: Elisabeth Jones (1849-1926) was an American author and journalist. Her first husband, Nino Cavazza, died soon after their 1885 marriage in Italy. In 1894, she married a friend of her youth, the Portland ME journalist, Stanley Pullen (1843-1910).

Debs party: Eugene V. Debs (1855-1926) was in 1894 an organizer for the American Railway Union and a leader of the summer 1894 Pullman Strike.

Hamilton mansion: Presumably, the author has read Jewett's July 1894 essay, "The Old Town of Berwick," where she discusses the Jonathan Hamilton mansion, now known as Hamilton House in South Berwick, ME. The house was a main setting in Jewett's *The Tory Lover* (1901). See genealogical note above.

Mary Olivia: Jewett's aunt, Mary Olivia Long. See Mary Elizabeth Gray Bell in Key to Correspondents.

21 Santa Maria Novella: Currently at 21 Piazza Santa Maria Novella in Florence, Italy, is the Hotel Garibaldi Blu, which is described as contained within "an ancient palace." While it is not certain that Simonds gives an address in Florence, this seems likely.

come sempre e per sempre: Italian, as always and forever.

This manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England, Jewett Family Papers, Correspondence: individual recipients; Other correspondence; Other correspondence, unidentified, undated; includes fragments, Box 13, Folder 62.

John Lord to Sarah Orne Jewett

Ashfield, Mafs
July 8

[1894]*

My dear Sarah

I received on Friday [*deletion*] the New England Magazine* which contains your article, and which, I presume, you were kind enough to send me. I was much interested, and wondered when you picked up so many facts about the old town, most of which were new to me. I think Berwick would be more interesting to the general public, if some one had really lived there when he had a national reputation, as Emerson had in Concord.

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I can think of no one living there better known than yourself, and your article will be read because you wrote it, who knew much of [*deletion*] Judge Chadbourne, Judge Hayes, [& ?] General Lord when they were living, outside of their narrow sphere, and I think that the 3 men were the most prominent citizens who ever lived in South Berwick, include perhaps Col. Hamilton. But what were they to give interest to a town, among [*deletion*] [*unrecognized word*] compared with Emerson, or Lowell, or Longfellow, or Hawthorne,* or

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the great men in our political history?

Well, to pass to other matters, we have rented our [house ?], & found our way, with our horse, to this ideal & idyllic village, with its superb scenery, its glorious air, its uncommon natural attractions. We came here, not because Prof. Norton & George Custer* have lived here for 20 summers with their friends, but because we were attracted by its unusual natural advantages, the graceful habits of the people, an unspoiled town where wealth & fashion are of no account, and we

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have not been disappointed{.} I am well acquainted with Berkshire, but Berkshire will not compare with it in the grandeur of the hills, the peacefulness of its valleys, its perpetual green, its [*deletion*] wild flowers & ferns, & a thousand other things. We drive about as in our [immense ?] park, where no fences are to be seen, where beautiful [*deletion*] trees & shrubs over hang the roads — a perpetual forest, with glimpses of charming scenery between the trees. We are enchanted. But the hills are steep, & we can

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2

scarcely make more than 14 miles an hour, and the people are so interesting, intelligent, yet [primitive ?], no one locks his door. There is no fear of tramps, no one cheats his neighbors, we live luxuriously on half it costs in Stamford, in our own hired house — \$50 a month, we scour the country for chickens; we have fresh eggs, & butter, & cream, a woman bakes our bread & makes our pies. Butcher & [*unrecognized word*] carts come to our doors, selling* also vegetables & fruit.. I wish, & Annie wishes, you could come here for a week at least. We

[Page 6]

could make room for you.

A week ago Prof Norton called on us, & I never met a more charming man, with such pleasing manners. I think you must have met him. I took to him at once. Probably I was too conceited & egotistical for him to take to me, but he will like me in the end, if he ^will give me a chance^, and his daughter also is [charming, across *so it appears*] the way is a young Boston artist who [*mark*] plays chess with advanced views, of course, or he would not be Boston like.

[Page 7]

Then there is Mrs Farragut, ~~daughter~~ who married the son of the admiral, with delightful manners, & several others who are attractive. The hotel, well filled & spacious, is 2 doors from us and its proprietor has sent us ice cream for 2 Sundays{.}

I am getting into the mood for work — have just sent up to the printer the index of my IX volume* ^ — ^ on American statesmen which will be out in August, & which I shall send to you as [*deletion*] soon as published. Of reading I dont do much, but I have read Marcella,* because

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everybody has read it. I was somewhat disappointed with it. It proves nothing. It rides on 2 horses. It is neither [logically ?] radical or [conservative ?]. It mixes up things and it spins out its points [to *so it appears*] much for me — the fault of most authoresses. And yet it is readable. Marcella is a fine character in the end, but in the first volume [*deletion*] I get vexed with her, [nor ?] do I like her for marrying a man whom ^she^ does not [*deletion*] love. The whole thing is too English, making [*deletion*] the heroine eventually to bend before wealth & [lands ?], & making marriage the one thing to do. I prefer the ^ships^ "Clouds that pass in the night," extravagant as it is.

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3

I ought to have replied to your letter long ago, but was not in the mood. The long stretch of work tired me out. I see, by the illustrations [of ?] your article,* that the academy is a beautiful building with character &

originality. I was sorry I could not go to the inaugural services, but I go nowhere unless obliged. I am getting into the Buddhist* state, when rest & inaction are the highest forms of life. I hope the powers that be of the academy* will not spend too much at first on books, for the teachers in

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South Berwick are few.

When you see Ellen Rollins* tell her that Annie & I are both well & happy as clams.

And with love to your sister, in which Ann joins, I remain ever

your affectionate [friend ?]
John Lord.

Is not the strike at Chicago* dreadful? The strikers say that they are willing to arbitrate, but I cant [*deletion*] ^see^ that there is anything to arbitrate, any more

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than if the strikers had attacked a huge manufactory. There is something in the matter which I do not see. It looks more like an outburst of "envy, hatred, & malice," which has been long gathering, the first Chapter of the awful war between Capital & labor which has long been predicted. It is ~~now~~ not however the strife between rich & poor in its present aspects. It is war against law & order which are the first conditions of human society — "the ragged edge of anarchy," to settle which will require all

[Page 12]

the wisdom of the national executive, and may inaugurate a contest in comparison with which our war with the South had no terrors, our whole County* is steeped in socialistic theories, which aim to level down, not only rank & money, but even brain power. It is vain to make predictions but I hope this movement will be put down by the strong arm of [military ?] power, cost what it may. What rot it is to talk of the vast [standing ?] armies of continental Europe. They are the only hope of society & of civilization in Europe.

Notes

Set off at the top of page 1, probably in Jewett's hand, is this note: Please return SOJ.

1894: This date is confirmed by Lord's noting that he has just received a copy of Jewett's article in *New England Magazine* and by other events he mentions. See notes below.

New England Magazine: Jewett's essay "The Old Town of Berwick" appeared in *New England Magazine* in July 1894.

Judge Chadbourne, Judge Hayes ... General Lord: Judge Benjamin Chadbourne (1718-1799);

Judge William Allen Hayes (1783-1851); General John Lord (1764-1815). Old Berwick Historical Society and Find a Grave.

Emerson, or Lowell, or Longfellow, or Hawthorne: American authors Ralph Waldo Emerson (1803-1882), James Russell Lowell (1819-1891), Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807-1882), and Nathaniel Hawthorne (1804-1864). Wikipedia.

Prof. Norton & George Custer: Charles Eliot Norton. Key to Correspondents.

Perhaps Lord refers to American General, George Armstrong Custer (1839-1876), but his connection with Ashfield, MA, has not yet been discovered.

selling: This is one of several examples in which Lord seems to write only the "g" of "ing." I have rendered all of them as "ing."

Farragut: American naval officer and Civil War veteran, David Glasgow Farragut (1801-1870). His son, Loyall Farragut (1844-1916), married Mary Gertrude Metcalfe (1849-1896). Find a Grave and Wikipedia.

volume: Lord's *Beacon Lights of History* (1883-96) eventually came to 14 volumes. Wikipedia.

Marcella: British novelist, Mary Augusta Ward, published *Marcella* in 1894. Key to Correspondents.

ships that pass in the night: The phrase has become an idiom. Lord may have seen it in a narrative poem by American poet, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. Key to Correspondents. See "The Theologian's Tale; Elizabeth," part iv.

Buddist: Someone has placed an "h" above the first "d," making it unclear what spelling was intended by Lord.

academy: The Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy was dedicated on 30 June 1894.

Ellen Rollins: Among the Jewett family's South Berwick area friends was Ellen Augusta Lord Rollins (1835-1922).

strike at Chicago: Lord refers to the Pullman Strike of 1894. Wikipedia.

"the ragged edge of anarchy": During the Pullman Strike, U.S. Attorney General Richard Olney told the press: "We have been brought to the ragged edge of anarchy and it is time to see whether the law is sufficiently strong to prevent this condition of affairs." See Almont Lindsey, *The Pullman strike: the story of a unique experiment and of a great labor upheaval* (1942), p. 245.

County: Almost certainly Lord meant "Country." He fairly often omits the letters before a final "y." In all other cases where I am reasonably sure, I have supplied the missing letters.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 3, Item 137 I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

[*S. Berwick 12 July 1894*]*

Wednesday night

Dear Sisters

I made a peaceful voyage in with friends and had time for a little call on Mrs. Haven* who was out when I got there, but I waited while the hackman went off to take another lady to the depot, and Mrs. Haven came back. It seemed pretty hot ashore and in the cars and when I got here who should be present but Uncle Will* who had arrived

[*Page 2*]

at 3.30 and had time to read the Dean of Killerine* and was at that moment sitting down to his supper. Every thing seemed pleasing and my return was somewhat of a matter of course, and we have passed a long and eloquent evening with such talk of the Academy affairs in Exeter and [lasting ?] remark on finance, but the subject of pelters* is yet in reserve. It is now quarter before

[*Page 3*]

eleven and a gentle rain is falling, a seeping rain which I hope may be shared by Sandpiper.* I walked the piece with the company before dark and tried to see Carrie's household but Jennie told me she had just seen them go out, and I thought I should go over later but there hasn't been a minute! Every thing seems to have gone on most pleasant in the houses. Mr. Tucker* offered all the remarks

[*Page 4*]

we had time for, and I could gather no disapprovals from any one. Bobby took but little notice. I thought Hannah looked much better.* They had made the jelly today. It looked to an unprejudiced eye as if it were boiled full enough but it presents a splendid appearance. I shall take Uncle Will up to see the Academy in the morning and go over to Manchester at

[*Page 5*]

at night. Jessie* is there and leaves Saturday morning, so that I must speed over, but there will be time for a good visit first at least so [think I ?] — I found a heap of letters and send you a selection. Give ever so much love to dear Sandpiper. I ^shall^ have time to speak of other things tomorrow but I must run down with this and then put my company & me

[*Page 6*]

to bed. With ever so much love to all there Sarah.

Jimson* was quite herself on the voyage in, and we parted friends —

Notes

1894: Sisters Caroline and Mary seem to be away from home, this letter reporting on events in South Berwick. July 12 of 1894 fell on a Thursday, suggesting that Jewett dated this letter the next day, though she composed it Wednesday night.

Mrs. Haven: Several of the people mentioned in this letter have not yet been identified in any detail.

For Hannah Driscoll, Key to Correspondents. The scant information so far discovered places Hannah Driscoll's death in the mid-1890s.

The only Haven family so far known to be acquainted with the Jewetts consists of George Wallis Haven and Helen Sarah Bell Haven. By her first husband, James Pierrepont Halliburton, Mrs. Haven was the mother of a close Jewett friend, Georgina Halliburton. With Mr. Haven, she was the mother of another close Jewett friend, Mrs. Edith Bell Haven Doe. See Georgina Halliburton in Key to Correspondents.

Uncle Will: Uncle Will is Dr. William G. Perry (1823-1910), husband of Lucretia Fisk Perry. Key to Correspondents.

Dean of Killerine: A new translation of Abbé Prévost's *The Dean of Killerine* (1765) by Mrs. E. W. Latimer appeared in *The Living Age*, beginning in 1894.

talk of the Academy affairs in Exeter ... the subject of pelters: This conversation seems to be about the Philips Academy in Exeter, NH, not the recent dedication of the new library at the Berwick Academy.

The Jewetts usually use the word "pelter" to indicate a horse.

Sandpiper: Celia Thaxter.

Mr. Tucker: John Tucker. Key to Correspondents.

Manchester ... Jessie: It appears Jewett will soon be joining Annie Fields at Manchester-by-the-Sea, her summer home, where Jewett expects to see another of Annie's close friends, Jessie Cochrane. Key to Correspondents.

Jimson: This person has not been identified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett to Caroline Augusta Jewett Eastman and Mary Rice Jewett, Jewett Family Papers: MS014.02.01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louisa Loring Dresel

Saturday July 14th [1894]
Manchester

[*Begin deleted letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End deleted letterhead*]

Dear Louie

I am so surprised to hear that you have flown away — and I send this word after you with best wishes for your journey or rather for your summer because your journey

is already over. I hoped that I should see you and indeed that I should be able to stay on for two or three weeks just now, but I am obliged

[Page 2]

to fly home again at once. I had promised long ago to spend a day or two next week with Mrs. Cabot* but I have just been writing to give it up. My sister Mary has been ill and I am still a little anxious about her and so I must be at home. I thought after I had the great Academy affairs* off my hands that I should be free to carry out some other plans, but there is always

[Page 3]

something to make one "feel responsible" and thank Heavens that it is so! Now that my eyes are apparently well again I feel as if everything were lighter to carry. Do write me what your plans are and if you had a good voyage. I shall go over to see your mother as soon as I possibly can after I get back. I hope that you will have a most lovely summer Loulie.

Yours always
S.O.J.

I shall have to go to Richfield*

[Page 4]

again next month, alas! but, I hope to fight off the enemy in that way and to have a very limber and cheerful winter. So you can think of me in process of cure. I wonder if you also have made a plot of the same sort.

Mrs. Fields would send love if she knew that I was writing. She told me that you came one day and that she missed you by having just come from town hot and tired, and was so sorry to find she had [lost ?] your visit. I am sorry that I lost it too.

[Up the left side and then down the top of page 1]

I have found such a good story — for a journey or for a hot afternoon *The Prisoner of Zenda** — one of those little long narrow boats like *Mademoiselle Ixe*.* Do read it if you come across it. It is most exciting and delightful

Notes

1894: As the notes below indicate, this letter references a number of events of 1894.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Academy affairs: In 1894, Jewett was deeply involved in the completion and the 30 June dedication of the Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy.

Richfield: Richfield Springs, NY, was known for its sulfur springs, where 19th-century patients sought relief for various conditions, rheumatism in Jewett's case.

The Prisoner of Zenda: An 1894 adventure novel by the British writer Anthony Hope Hawkins (1863-1933), who wrote under the name, Anthony Hope.

Mademoiselle Ixe: This 1891 novel is by Lanoe Falconer, pen name of British fiction writer Mary Elizabeth Hawker (1848-1908).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Small Library, University of Virginia, Special Collections MSS 6218, Sarah Orne Jewett Papers.

Celia Thaxter to Sarah Orne Jewett and Mary Rice Jewett

[15 July 1894]*

[*Unrecognized word*]* girls, I send Rose's* letter about the party — dont send it back! I miss you all awfully [*ink smudge may obscure an em-dash*] Theodore* included — Lots of folks came last night — nobody to care about — Do send me a word about how you got home & how you found your garden [*ink smudge may obscure an em-dash*] I am rushing off my [mail ?] for early boat & eating my breakfast at the same time & [*unrecognized word*] love from your

[*small sketch of a sandpiper*]* [Celia Thaxter]

The fog has got into my note,* [excuse ?] !

Notes

1894: This date is probable, but not certain. An envelope in the Miller Library associated with this letter is addressed to Miss Mary Jewett in South Berwick, and postmarked 15 July on the front side. A "received" postmark appears on the back, which to this reader seems to read 1894. However, it is reasonably ambiguous, and Colby College Special Collections has interpreted it as 1884.

The reference to Theodore Eastman is helpful, but not decisive. In July 1884, Theodore was just approaching his 5th birthday and living at home with his parents. By 1894, he was more socially active, and, having lost his father, he spent more time with his aunts.

word: In her transcription, Rosamond Thaxter reads this as "Dear," which is probable, but the hand-writing is very obscure.

Rose: When Thaxter speaks of "Rose," she usually means her close friend, Rose Lamb. Key to Correspondents.

Theodore: Theodore Jewett Eastman. Key to Correspondents.

sandpiper: Sandpiper is a nickname for Thaxter. Key to Correspondents.

note: The postscript appears written very lightly in the Colby ms., but it is darker and more readable in the Portsmouth Athenaeum copy.

This letter is held by Colby College Miller Library Special Collections, Waterville, Maine. A copy appears in the Portsmouth Athenaeum MS129, Rosamond Thaxter's Papers for *Sandpiper*, Folder 12: Correspondence: Celia

Thaxter to Sarah Orne Jewett, 1888-1893.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

17 July 1894

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

And your dearest of letters coming with ten others far less interesting by this morning's mail — a letter with the first French stamp as seems quite natural. It sounds so well about London and I hear it all with both ears and much delight. And you say nothing of the Channel, but we are not British and I like to think of you in Paris: and day before yesterday A.F. and I said [*openly ?*] that you might be in Amboise*

[*Page 2*]

— I shall like to hear about that — and what an early-pious and red-ribboned little Helen had to say to her [*Marraine?*] *

— I seem to have been blowing all along shore since I wrote you a whole fortnight ago darling — Every day I think to you which at the moment is better than reading and writing — and it gives liberty in the middle of my little world which seems vexing and hindering enough. Dear and wise old Dr. Sydenham* wrote somewhere in his Essays about "the Prince and Pattern of Physicians — Time" and Time is just what I possess my soul

[*Page 3*]

in patience and wait for now. It has been a year of hurry and worry ever since the year began — and now that I long have grumbled just as if I were in the studio and both of us as busy as we could be (!) I will go on to say that after the great affairs* were over my sister Mary fell suddenly ill and as soon as she was well enough I had to get her to go to the Shoals for a change and there we had ten days of much pleasantness and at the end I flew over to Manchester to say goodbye to Jessie Cochrane* — who is sailing tomorrow — and to see dear A.F. who has been pretty lonely and has written so. Theodore* and his mother

[*Page 4*]

were at the Shoals too — We sailed a good deal which I made out to enjoy once or twice and we travelled over* those most picturesque and dream-making islands with Mrs. Thaxter for Homer* of her little Troy, as I have not done for many and many a year before. Rose Lamb* was there too and when I think of it I see either a fringe of bayberry against the sky from the shady side of a ledge, or else my eyes blink with the light on the water — And there is always the ghost of Mr. Hunt* at Appledore — you cannot forget him and people are always talking about him as if he had just gone away. I never knew him except as a ghost — or in that last autumn when

[*Page 5, also on letterhead*]

I happened to see him there ----- I used to go often to see Marigolds Harry Winsor* who is sadly ill, and his wife a touching figure enough —

Then I went to Manchester — (leaving my [*'fans ?*] there ^at the [*Shore ?*]^ — as Nelly Arnold* used to say —) and [*deletion*] had a [*deletion*] night at home on the way. We have had to do a little reorganizing of late — not turning off but adding one on 'Hannah's'* account, but things [*are corrected*] trying and Mary* attempts to pacify me in regard to the cork — I wish there were a method vogue like that of the Methodist minister — these inheritances from ones mother & grandmother are golden joys in case of emergencies but paralyzing to the

[*Page 6*]

peace and energy of everyday life — And I heard of the little William* at 47 Beacon St. too late, but now keep him ^in^ mind for a chance — Dear me! those [*whom corrected*] we hate sometimes end by touching the heart with their patience ^ — with us ^ — You cant hate people and make yourself exactly agreeable. — So no more at present; this being but a dull subject at best —

And A.F. was pretty well and I ran over and had breakfast with the Howe's:* it was like a little funeral feast for Polly the Parrot who has gone to parrot Heaven with all my whistles and everybody's whistles with her. They will soon begin to pack and get ready. I can

[*Page 7*]

see that Alice is pretty sad about going — last winter was very pleasant to her and it seems to me that she has a new feeling about home — a good deal tenderer even than when she is in Rome and thinks about it! She had her young Sturgis's* and their friends very gay and cheerful. And I saw Twins* but no one else — it was hot weather and of a thunderous nature and there were those who kept at home. Yesterday I went to town to see Mr. Walker* about glass and found that he had come himself with the last of the windows the day after I had been here and could not hear of him — And he was not in when I went first and had not come back when I went again — but the younger — taller man told me that Mr. Walker was much pleased with the way the glass

[*Page 8*]

looked in its place and all was well. I wish that I had known he was coming but I shall try to see him the next time that I go to town. It was pretty lonesome there — only business would have taken me above the sidewalk, and I didn't think I was going to mind seeing the studio door, but I did — It was still up there and the sun was shining down the skylight and I just ran across to shut the door and kissed it while Francis* was coming up with the elevator, and then stood discreetly. A door can stand for so much to a persons mind, but then one mustn't be foolish and you are quite right in saying so. — I am so glad that you are looking after your eyes — they know things in Paris and you must be a good patient.

I am afraid you will be missing Madame Blanc*

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of Page 5*]

but lets hope not. Goodbye dear darling{.} will you let me say that.

[*Up the left margin of 6 and across the top margins of Pages 6 and 7*]

I am begging you not to write too many letters. It is one of the best ways to rest if one can be content to let letters go. Read a little book of gay romance and adventure called a *Prisoner of Zenda** to amuse you some day. There is something quite brave about it, and a good [touch ?].

Yours ever

S.O.J.

[*Across the top margin of page 1*]

Dilly* is white as the angel that he isn't — all nicely fluffed by a thunder shower and subsequent sun. I think he remembers you at times!

Notes

Amboise: A few years later, in August of 1898, Jewett, her sister, Mary, her nephew Theodore Eastman, Annie Fields and Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc visited Helen Choate Pratt Prince and her daughter, Helen/Nelly, and her son, Charles, at the Chateau La Roche at Chargé near Amboise and Tours, France, about 225 km southwest of Paris. Key to Correspondents.

Marraine: This transcription is uncertain, but if it is correct, Jewett has written the French word for godmother. Jewett seems to imply that Whitman was the younger Helen Prince's godmother.

Dr. Sydenham: British physician and author, Thomas Sydenham (1624-1689). This quotation may be found in his "Epistolary Dissertation," where he reported his treatment of a woman suffering from hysteria: "... I could only provide for her safety by leaving her to the prince and pattern of physicians — Time...." (*Works of Thomas Sydenham*, 1848).

great affairs: In 1894, Jewett and her family were deeply involved in the design of William Hayes Fogg Memorial Building, which became the main building of Berwick Academy.

Phipps & Slocum American Glass Company of Boston installed stained-glass windows at the academy.

Whitman participated in the design of the building and, at Jewett's expense, created a Civil War memorial stained glass window.

Jessie Cochrane: Key to Correspondents.

Theodore: Theodore Jewett Eastman.

over: Jewett seems to have drawn a line between the "o" and the "v."

Mrs. Thaxter: Celia Loughton Thaxter.

As the Greek poet Homer created a heroic portrait of Troy in *The Iliad* (c. 7th century B.C.), so Thaxter has created a portrait of her special landscape in *Among the Isles of the Shoals* (1878) and in her then new book, *An Island Garden*, for which Whitman designed the cover.

Rose Lamb: Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Hunt: The American painter, William Morris Hunt, mentor of Celia Thaxter and of Whitman, suffered from depression. He committed suicide on Appledore in September 1879.

Nelly Arnold: Eleanore Mary Caroline Arnold (1861-1936), was a daughter of British poet and cultural critic, Matthew Arnold (24 December 1822 - 15 April 1888).

Marigolds Harry Winsor: Marigold was Mary Langdon Greenwood Lodge, who had died in 1889. Key to Correspondents. Harry Winsor has not yet been identified.

Hannah's: Hannah Driscoll, Jewett employee. Key to Correspondents. The scant information so far discovered places Hannah Driscoll's death in the mid-1890s.

little William at 47 Beacon St.: 47 Beacon Street was the residence of the family of Martin Brimmer (1829-1896), an American politician and first president of the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston. Whitman's 1896 portrait of him appears on his Wikipedia page. While Jewett seems to imply that William is a child in the household, this is complicated by his apparently having a wife. Neither person has yet been identified.

Howe's: Alice Lloyd Greenwood (Mrs. George Dudley) Howe, who also had a summer home in Manchester by the Sea, MA. Key to Correspondents.

Sturgis's: It is not yet known which of the many prominent Sturgis families of Boston this is.

Twins: Jewett often refers to the sisters, Helen Olcott Choate Bell and Miriam Foster Choate Pratt as the twins. Key to Correspondents. Though they were sisters, they were not twins.

Mr. Walker: This person has not yet been identified. He is mentioned in other letters between Whitman and Jewett, and it appears that he worked with Whitman on glass. Boston architect and educator, Charles Howard Walker (1857-1936), was an active supporter of the Boston Museum of Fine Art and is mentioned often in documents related to the museum that show him having considerable interest in stained glass. Though this has not been confirmed, he might naturally have been consulted about designing and installing stained glass at the Academy. Wikipedia.

Francis: The identity of Francis has not yet been discovered. Jewett is not known to have had an acquaintance named Francis with whom she was on a first-name basis. A possible candidate is Francis Hopkinson Smith. Key to Correspondents.

Jewett apparently has kissed Whitman's studio door.

Prisoner of Zenda: The Prisoner of Zenda (1894) is an adventure novel by British author Anthony Hope (1863-1933). Wikipedia.

Dilly: Possibly a dog. Jewett had a dog named Billy, but she seems clearly to have written "Dilly."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 6, Item 277.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Lilian Woodman Aldrich

July 17th '94

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick.
Maine.

[*End letterhead*]

My dear Lilian

Mrs. Fields wrote me that she had written to you how sorry we were not to be able to come as you wished. I have had to look after my sister Mary who has not been well at all and go with her to the Shoals* for a change. She is still poorly and I

[*Page 2*]

have not only made no new plans but I have dropped those already made. She came in from the Shoals on Saturday and I spent Sunday at Manchester for the first time in a number of weeks, but now things look brighter and I begin to feel as if the summer were beginning, just as I

[*Page 3*]

have to make up my mind to go to Richfield* again, but not for long this year. It has been a long time of hurry and worry and our great affairs of the new Academy and Library building and its dedication* — which took us all the spring and early summer — seems to have left a great calm.

How dearly I should like to see you and to know your

[*Page 4*]

Tenants Harbor* of which I never heard anything but the most delightful accounts. I do hope that another year I may be more fortunate. I hate — in the first place to have my friends living in places that I don't know and where I can't think of them! I enjoyed being at the Shoals very much, in the moonlighted evenings particularly. Mrs. Thaxter* was ever so nice and we made pilgrimages to the different islands with ^her^ like going

[*Up the left margin and then across the top margin of page 1*]

about Troy with Homer!* I hadn't been there for years before — near as it is to me. How are your mother and Mrs. Aldrich? and how are you yourself and T.B.* dear Lilian? I wish so much that when you are beginning to think of getting back to town you would remember

[*Up the left margin and then across the top margin of page 3*]

to stop over some night. Please to remember this!

with dear love your always affectionately

"Sadie"

Notes

Shoals: The Isles of the Shoals off the coast of Portsmouth, NH.

Richfield: Richfield Springs, NY, was known for its sulfur springs, where 19th-century patients sought relief for various conditions, rheumatism in Jewett's case.

new Academy and Library building: Jewett and Sarah Wyman Whitman (Key to Correspondents) were deeply involved in the design of the Berwick Academy's Fogg Memorial Library, and Jewett helped in organizing the dedication of the building on 30 June 1894.

Tenants Harbor: In *Crowding Memories*, Lilian Aldrich says the Craggs, their summer place in Tenants Harbor, ME, was built in the summer of 1893 (p. 270).

Mrs. Thaxter: Celia Thaxter.

Troy with Homer: The legendary Greek poet, Homer, author of the *Iliad*, an epic of the Trojan war between Greece and Troy.

T.B.: Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, 119 letters of Thomas Bailey and Lilian Woodman Aldrich, 1837-1926. MS Am 1429 (117).

Sarah Orne Jewett to William A. Baker*

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick, Maine

[*End letterhead*]

20 July 1894

Will Mr. W^m A. Baker be so kind as to send the letter by Sir Walter Scott* advertised in his new catalogue (to Lord Clarendon: price \$17.50) by registered mail to

[*Page 2*]

Miss Sarah O. Jewett
South Berwick
Maine

or by the American Express C.O.D. as Mr. Baker prefers

Notes

Baker: William A. Baker was a collector of and dealer in autographs of prominent people. His obituary in *The Collector* of May 1895 places him in New York City upon his death on 6 April, 1895, at the age of 45, noting that he was unmarried and an accomplished musician.

Penciled in the upper left corner of page 1 is "1.00 nix."

Walter Scott: Scottish author Sir Walter Scott (1771-1832). It is not yet known to which Earl of Clarendon Scott addressed this letter.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Yale Collection of American Literature, Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library, Yale University.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[22 July 1894]*

Dear Mrs. Fields,

I had the good fortune to return, as I went, in cool weather; and they tell me the heat between-times has been something unnameable. Today is a Manchester day, even at Auburndale, with a wind in the maple-tops to draw you to believe that the sea-swish is under your windows again. Well, this Trojan* was; and is, and shall be, for many a [week *written over something*], so refreshing were those lazy golden days. I am entirely of the mind of the French rogue* who defined speech as the mechanism for concealment of thought, for I can say nothing, at any time, of what I feel. "Poor as I am, I am a beggar even in thanks; but I thank you."..* Mother was delighted with the cornflowers, which came forth from the box fresh and hardy, and thinks the tea-pot a beauty, and your goodness (like Mrs. Inchbald in her epitaph)* both a beauty and a virtue. As for the Japanese

[Page 2]

water-garden,* I have hung over it all day like any ten-years' child.

I enclose such things as I found in my big white box, which bear on living poets. Some you may like and use. Perhaps, in a little miscellaneous group, you might care to read a bit from Mary Robinson, Wilfrid Blunt, Margaret Woods, and Percival Graves,* all minor English writers of distinction. The books shall go to you by Tuesday at latest. I find them all but Mrs. Meynell's,* and have sent in town to reclaim my own copy. So "you've na seen the last o' my bonnet and me".* I only wish I had a wide collection to offer. My knowledge of what is going on in the world at present is so infinitesimal! And yet there is reason, is there not? to rejoice in being extant.

There you are with Miss Jewett [*deleted text*] and here I am with memories, and alluring Japan ware, and [salty ?] garments which my big boy-dog

[Page 3]

sniffs at! and desires me to present his compliments to Crabby Fields,* ^with^ whom his mistress has been conversing, and say that he would be pleased to meet him and arrange preliminaries for une affaire d'honneur.*

The mother of me is better, and greatly delighted, as a farmeress should be, with the heavy rain. She asked me

last evening to tell you how grateful she feels for — what do you think? — your "civilizing influences on her wild Indian!" — I know I had the nicest time in this world; and I only hope that I did not tire you. Please think of me when you take your next momentous (!) bath, and tell Miss Jewett I love her.

Your Dinner Party and devoted friend,
Louise I. Guiney

Sunday evening

Notes

22 July 1894: 22 July is the Sunday preceding Guiney to Fields of 25 July 1894, which seems clearly to follow up on this one. It is possible that this letter was composed on an earlier Sunday.

Trojan: Citizen of the ancient city of Troy or Ilium in what is modern-day Turkey. In both Homer and Virgil, Trojans are described as hard-working.

French rogue: Almost certainly, Guiney refers to French clergyman and diplomat Charles Maurice de Tallyrand-Périgord (1754-1838) who said "Speech was given to man to conceal his thoughts."

I thank you: Variations on this sentence appear in many sources, but the original probably is in William Shakespeare's *Hamlet*, Act II, Scene ii.

Mrs. Inchbald ... epitaph: British author and actor Elizabeth Simpson Inchbald (1753-1821). The epitaph on her tombstone reads: "Sacred to the Memory of Elizabeth Inchbald, whose writings will be cherished while truth, simplicity, and feeling command public admiration; and whose retired and exemplary life closed, as it existed, in acts of charity and benevolence." See *Elizabeth Inchbald and her Circle* p. 131.

Japanese water garden: Presumably this is a type of miniature garden in a glass bowl.

Mary Robinson, Wilfrid Blunt, Margaret Woods, and Percival Graves: The British poets were:

Mary Darby Robinson (1757-1800),
Wilfrid Scawen Blunt (1840-1922),
Margaret Louisa Bradley Woods (1855-1945).

Alfred Perceval Graves (1846-1931) was an Irish poet and folklorist, the father of poet and critic, Robert Graves.

Mrs. Meynell's: Alice Meynell. Key to Correspondents.

Crabby Fields: There has been some confusion about the identity of this dog. F. O. Matthiessen in *Sarah Orne Jewett* (1909) identifies Crabby as one of Jewett's dogs, and he describes her walking with Crabby, when he already is an elderly dog, before her father's death (20 September 1878). If Matthiessen's memory is correct, then that Crabby was not the "Crabby Fields" who appears in Jewett letters of the 1890s; the latest currently collected shows him accompanying Fields and Jewett during their summer stay in Martinsville, ME. An undated

later from after that date records his death (Jewett to Fields of summer after 1895).

une affaire d'honneur: An affair of honor implies a duel. Perhaps Crabby was quarrelsome with other dogs, as his name suggests.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1545.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[25 July 1894]

Dear Mrs. Fields:

I have hung on till the very last, hoping to have my Meynell book* to put in with the others. But, alas! the family of my loanee (who is abroad) do not know where to look for it. And I know perfectly that you cannot buy it in this country. I have one hope more. When I get time, next week, I shall pay a call, and borrow the only other copy hereabouts; for I really want you to see the beautiful individual verses, even if you use none of them in the Reading. Meanwhile I pack off a Gilder, a Yeats* (Miss Jewett will like the weird sad little idyl, 'The Countess Kathleen') a Bridges, with the Elegy &c. &c, marked,

[Page 2]

and the first book of Lizette Reese* of Baltimore (since reprinted by H.M. & Co. and called 'A Handful of Lavender') which has some canny lyrics in it.

How good you were to send the Hallam* after me! This book I certainly never saw, though I have seen another memoir even better. The Shelley-like blank verse, and the Edinburgh sonnet are MAGNIF.* I finished 'Trilby'* last night. Perhaps the end is a bit hurried, and yet has too much of the dear living Taffy. Nothing comforts me for ^the bad^ disposing of Little Billee in three paragraphs, but the picture of the rector looking at him dead, and Hadrian's ever-piercing, ever-moving lines beneath it. As for T. herself, she had 'the

[Page 3]

wages of death',* and leaves every reader a lover and a mourner. What a story it is!

The thermometer is up to its old record again, and flies and mosquitoes swoop down on every breeze. My little mother is cheerful over the revived prospects of her corn and apples. She says, — as I forgot to tell you, that she is very sure the Malden neighbors must be mistaken about our dear old friends there, and that the two ^extra^ inhabitants of the house must be the housekeeper (with a young daughter) engaged by Mrs. Frohock* before she went to Germany; and that, at any rate, if Roscoe Frohock ever did a wrong thing, it would be [*deleted word*] staggering indeed, and too wonderful to be believed without proof!

[Page 4]

Your garden-blossoms lasted till this morning. I hope the yellow pillow has developed no lateral weaknesses! Please commend me to Miss Jewett, and believe me always

Your grateful friend
Louise Guiney

25th July, 1894: Auburndale.

Notes

Meynell book: Alice Meynell. Key to Correspondents.

Gilder... Yeats: For Richard Watson Gilder, Key to Correspondents.

Irish poet, William Butler Yeats (1865-1939), *The Countess Kathleen and Various Legends and Lyrics* (1892).

Bridges ... Elegy: British poet, Robert Bridges (1844-1930) published a number of poems with "elegy" in the title as well as other poems that are characterized as elegies, poems of reflection, typically about the loss of a loved person.

Lizette Reese: American poet, Lizette Woodworth Reese (1856-1935). *A Handful of Lavender* (1891) was her second book, the first being *A Branch of May* (1887).

Hallam: British poet, Arthur Henry Hallam (1811-1833) is best remembered as the close friend of Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809-1892) and the subject of Tennyson's *In Memoriam*.

It seems likely that Fields has sent Guiney *The Poems of Arthur Henry Hallam: together with his essay on the lyrical poems of Alfred Tennyson* (1893). Hallam's "Sonnet (Written in Edinburgh)" appears on p. 37.

The memoir Guiney remembers may be *Remains in Verse and Prose of Arthur Henry Hallam* (1869). She compares Hallam to English poet Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792-1822)..

MAGNIF: Guiney has printed this word in all capitals.

Trilby: French and British cartoonist and author, George Louis Palmella Busson du Maurier (1834-1896) published his popular Gothic novel, *Trilby* in 1894, when it first appeared as a serial in *Harper's Monthly*, January through August, illustrated by du Maurier. The characters Taffy and Billee are English art students in Paris in the 1850s. The best remembered character is Svengali, a Parisian musician and hypnotist.

Guiney refers to illustration on p. 365 of the serial. The Latin is:

Animula vagula blandula
Hospes comesque corporis
Quae nunc abibis in loca?

These are the opening lines of *Historia Augusta*, attributed to the Roman Emperor, Hadrian (76-138 CE). A translation from Wikipedia:

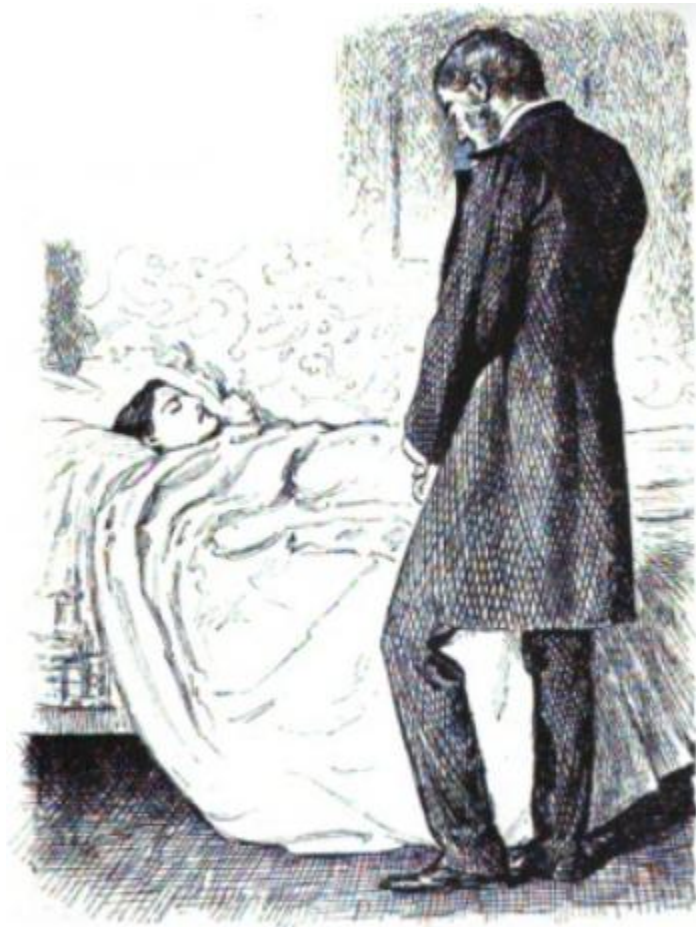
Poor little, wandering, charming soul
Guest and companion of my body,

What place will you go to now?

wages of death: Perhaps an allusion to the Bible, Romans 6:23: "For the wages of sin is death"

Frohock: These neighbors of the Guineys have not been identified further.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1599.



ANIMULA, VAGULA, BLANDULA !
HOMINEM COMERQUE CORPORIS....
QUAE NUNC ABIBIS IN LOCA?

Sarah Orne Jewett to Caroline Jewett Eastman

Saturday morning
[1894]*

Dear Carrie

I was forced to omit a letter to you yesterday morning by reason of great haste, but I will now say that I had a very nice time at Nahant.* We saw Mrs. Agassiz* and found her house just as dear and delightful as I used to think it in my visits there. It is built on the slope above the sea and is two stories on the down side but as you come to it it is not only one story & low looking but the trellises slope right down with the roof and it looks almost as if you must creep under but really you go up steps, and then one

room opens out of another — every one seems to have at least three doors out of it & you look through from room to room, so picturesque and half foreign & half old fashioned too. I haven't been in Nahant for five or six years certainly. Then it was very nice at Mrs. Beals* and we had a beautiful luncheon, and only Mr. & Mrs. Beal were at home & Boylston's wife* who is staying there just now. She was nice and young & pretty, and poor thing! she didn't know about the little smooth red stones & the green stones on the beach before, so your sister went with her and has got things to bring home, and show you. Some she slid in her pocket, and she hasn't got as many as if you and she had gone together, but she has got some. They have been smoothing themselves ever since she was there before. When we were driving into Lynn I thought there was another mob* — a lot of men & women after them ran before us up the street and into a narrow street and there were cries, but I saw no more of them except a bunch of fellows going very bold along the station platform. Poor Evie Clark!* I was much affected by her writing for us. I am sorry we are both so situated that we can't take a conveyance and make her a long passing call. Thank you so much for your dear nice long letter yesterday. I got it when I came home and read it with so much pleasure. I send a note to Frances* which you will please hand her!! With much love

Sarah

Love from Mrs. Fields

Notes

1894: A handwritten note on this transcription reads: 189-?. The year of 1894 has been chosen on the ground that Jewett reports witnessing what she thinks may be strike activity in Lynn, MA. This makes 1894 a likely year, because there were several major strikes during that year that might have included some activity in Lynn. The date of the letter must be later than October 1893, when Boylston Adams was married. See notes below. Needless to say, this dating is highly speculative.

Nahant ... Mrs. Agassiz: Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz. Key to Correspondents. A description of the grounds and photograph of the cottage at Nahant, MA appear in *Louis Agassiz: His Life and Correspondence*, Volume 2, pp. 548-50.

Mrs. Beals ... Boylston's wife: Boylston Adams Beal (1865-1944) was the son of Annie Fields's sister, Louisa Jane Adams Fields (1836-1920) and James Henry Beal (1823-1904). After graduating from Harvard, Beal became an influential Boston lawyer. Boylston Beal married Elizabeth Sturgis Grew (1871-1959) on 4 October 1893.

Lynn... another mob: The reference to a mob suggests that Jewett has traveled somewhere recently where labor strikes have occurred and that there may be some strike activity in Lynn, MA. No specific strike has been identified in Lynn, MA in the period of this letter, which

almost certainly is from 1894 or later. Coxey's Army marched in Washington, DC in April 1894. In June and July of that year there were nation-wide strikes by the United Mine Workers and the Pullman Porters, both of which included a good deal of violence. While 1894 would have been a likely year for Jewett witnessing strike activity, there were strikes in Massachusetts in 1895 and 1898 as well.

Poor Evie Clark: This reference has not been identified. Cora Clark Rice's mother, Annette Arabella Lee Clark died in 1896, and this may refer to her in some way.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 73, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Annie Adams Fields to Louisa Loring Dresel

Friday — Hilltop
Manchester.
[*August 1894*]*

My very dear Loulie:

I have to thank you and Ellis* for this picture which stands before me and to tell you by note and not face to face as I wish I could [*deleted letter*] that I was grieved indeed to find you had been here when

[*Page 2*]

I finally reached home after a day in town the afternoon you came. The picture is a real pleasure being a bit out of your every day lives, in the old order, which the bible tells us "changeth"; but which in the higher sense it tells us again takes on a spiritual body.* I have had visitors and interruptions which may still prevent me for a brief period from going again to see your mother, but the season of visitors is also rather brief so I look forward comparatively soon to a free day.

Mrs Howe* has already gone and our pretty place is left quite desolate. She has taken your picture with her; and it was quite worthy. [*unrecognized mark*]

[*Page 3*]

If Mr. Geoffrey Drage* should come to you I hope Ellis will not fail to bring him to me. I will try to do something of what your mother had planned to do for him.

Sarah will return about the first of September I think and then for a long visit when we must see as much of you as our distance apart will permit.

Goodbye, dear Loulie, from yours affectionately

Annie Fields.

Notes

August 1894: This date is supported by Fields mentioning the presence of Geoffrey Drage in the Boston area. See notes below.

Ellis: Louisa Dresel's brother. See her in Key to Correspondents.

spiritual body: See the Bible, 1 Corinthians 15:33.

Mrs Howe: Which Mrs. Howe Fields means is uncertain, but probably she refers to Julia Ward Howe. Key to Correspondents.

Geoffrey Drage: Wikipedia says "Geoffrey Drage (1860-1955) was an English writer and Conservative Party politician. He was concerned particularly with the problems of the poor." Drage was in Massachusetts in July and August of 1894 to speak at the Third Session of Harvard University's School of Applied Ethics, held in Plymouth, MA. As secretary of the Royal Labor Commission of London, Drage presented an impromptu account of the commission and may also have presented a formal lecture.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Milne Special Collections and Archives, University of New Hampshire Library, Durham, NH, USA: Annie Fields Letters, 1882-1911, MS 58.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[*7 August 1894*]

My dear Mrs. Fields:

I failed in my second quest after Mrs. Meynell's verses,* but as a third and last cast, I bethought me that Mrs. Moulton's* library, which holds everything current, might have a copy; and Sunday I called on Mr. Moulton, on my way to church in town, and "conveyed" the book I send you {.} I commend it to you as the most exquisite thing of the kind in this world, which I truly think you will joyfully make known to worthy ears. The little "v" pen[^] marks down the margin of the Table of Contents are mine; and perhaps you may humor me in reading [^]over[^] the marked verses first. But there is little choice among them, for each has essential beauty

[*Page 2*]

My love to the Best Guest,* whose Life and Crimes* (how delicately done!) I have just found in The Book-Buyer. I take advantage of my incursion of energy, which happens whenever the heat lets up for a day, to return your Hallam,* with warmest thanks. The smile of Apollo* be on that sunset-colored house!

Yours always,
L.I.G.

7th August, 1894: Auburndale.

Notes

Meynell's verses: Alice Meynell. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Moulton: Louise Chandler Moulton. Key to Correspondents.

Best Guest: Almost certainly, Guiney refers to Sarah Orne Jewett.

In the *Book-Buyer* of 7 August 1894, Harriet Prescott Spofford (Key to Correspondents) published an extended overview of Jewett and her work to date.

Hallam: British poet, Arthur Henry Hallam (1811-1833) is best remembered as the close friend of Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809-1892) and the subject of Tennyson's *In Memoriam*.

It seems likely Guiney is returning Fields's copy of *The Poems of Arthur Henry Hallam: together with his essay on the lyrical poems of Alfred Tennyson* (1893).

Apollo: This classical Greek deity is associated with many activities. Presumably Guiney refers particularly to music and poetry. She also refers to Fields's Boston home at 148 Charles St.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1600.

Celia Thaxter to Rose Lamb

Aug 9th [1894]*

Oh Rose dear, how could I forget the autograph when I meant so fully to send it! But there is such a wish of thing & people — I have copied a little poem for Mrs [Sargent ?], which is among the few things I really like, of my own, but I don't know if she is a mother, or if she will care for it — If I only knew just what she would like I would gladly copy anything for her — Do pardon my forgetting, dearest Rose, & do write soon again. This is only to send it & thank you for your [kind love from ?] [*unrecognized word*] your loving CT.

Notes

1894: Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Lamb at the Hotel Pilgrim in Plymouth, MA canceled on 10 August 1894 at Portsmouth and at Plymouth, MA.

poem ... Sargent: With the letter is an autographed fair copy of Thaxter's "Slumber Song." The poem first appeared in *The Independent* in 1874 and was reprinted several times and collected in four books, including Jewett's edition of *Stories and Poems for Children* (1895).

The transcription of "Sargent" is uncertain, but if it is correct, it seems likely that Thaxter refers to Aimee Rotch Sargent (1852-1918), wife of Winthrop Henry Sargent (1840-1916). They had no children. She was Lamb's sister-in-law, after her brother, Horatio, married Annie Rotch (1857-1950). See "Sargent House" by Rosamond S. Rea, in *Chebaco* 7 (2012) p. 84.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Autograph File Box 172, T Thaxter, Celia (Laighton), 1835-1894. A.L.s. to Rose Lamb; Portsmouth, 9 Aug 1894.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Cabot Wheelwright

Manchester
Tuesday 14th
[August 1894]*

My dear Sarah

I just found this card half written before I left Mrs. Cabot's* and I thought that I had finished it and sent it! You see what a poor sort of friend belongs to you for better or worse!

These are my poor excuses. The heat was very wilting and I tried to put my best foot foremost &c and between this and packing and driving down here I got a little overdone, and headachy, and

[Page 2]

I have ever since been keeping still and getting over it. It is cool again, and the wind went [westy ?] and so life goes on.

Mrs. Fields is fairly well, we have been going down into the woods today to carry nuts to the squirrels and enjoyed ourselves very much. She asked me the other day if I were sure of having told you how much she likes the brown-acorn-basket, — I see that she keeps it fondly on her writing table in the little study and elects to give it other contents than blue

[Page 3]

worsted at present. She is just finishing a noble work in pink and blue for some infant — Essie Cunningham's,* I think, — [who *corrected*] is fast outgrowing it already.

— I am going to Berwick on Thursday for a week, and then my sister and I come back together for ten days. Brother Robert Collyer* preaches on ^the 26th^ and makes his week's visit here and we count upon [great *corrected*] pleasures —

You see that I haven't much news — except one bit for Mary.* I saw Mifs Harriet Rantoul the day before I left Mrs. Cabots and I liked her very much

[Page 4]

indeed; I meant to stop to see her and [Louis ?] Rantoul's baby the next morning as I drove down but it was a great shower of rain and so I had to put it off —

I suppose you have seen Helen Merriman?* I heard that she was at Northeast Harbour.* I hear from Frances* — and your letters, not to forget to speak of hers! — make me a little homesick. I haven't liked any climate since half so well, for one thing.

With much love to you dear and to Mr. Wheelwright and Mary*

Yours always

S. O. J.

Notes

August 1894: This date seems very likely. If Essie Cunningham is correctly identified below, her child, Edward, — for whom Fields probably is knitting — would be about a year old. A letter to Mary Rice Jewett, tentatively dated in August 1894, mentions an anticipated visit by Robert Collyer. In August of 1894, the 14th fell on a Tuesday and the 26th on a Sunday.

Mrs. Cabot's: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Essie Cunningham's: This may be Edith Forbes Perkins (1873-1961) daughter of Edith Forbes Perkins: Key to Correspondents. She married Edward Cunningham in October 1892. Their son, Edward Cunningham, Jr. was born in 1893. See *Ward Family Genealogy* (1910, p. 386).

Robert Collyer: Key to Correspondents.

Harriet Rantoul: Miss Harriet Rantoul may be Harriet Charlotte Rantoul (1878-1975), youngest daughter of Robert Samuel Rantoul (1832-1922) and Harriet Charlotte Neal (1837-1899). This family resided in Beverly and Salem, MA. However this is problematic because Louis Rantoul has not been identified.

Helen Merriman: Key to Correspondents.

Frances: While it is difficult to be certain, it seems likely that Jewett refers to Mary Frances Parker (Mrs. Henry) Parkman, who, like the Wheelwrights, summered on Mount Desert Island, Maine, at The Willows cottage in Northeast Harbor. Key to Correspondents.

Northeast Harbour: A village on Mount Desert Island, Maine.

Mary: Mary Cabot Wheelwright. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Small Library, University of Virginia, Special Collections MSS 6218, Sarah Orne Jewett Papers.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Wednesday night
[August 1894]*

Dear Mary

My great mind has been reflecting upon the Coal question:* do you think it would be a bad plan for John* to look about and lay in good stock of winter wood? Even if things get settled and the price falls within a few weeks everybody is going to be wanting coal at once and it is foolish to think that every body can get all they want at once. We could burn wood and provide enough for both kitchen & furnace so as not to be unduly troubled. It really looks like a bad time before winter is over. Every body will be after wood presently if this state continues, and there wont be any wood either!

If you do come by the early train I think you had better get a carriage at Murphy's stable* and drive down. I forget whether it is [?2.50 or 3, so *transcribed*] but it saves you nearly two hours waiting and you have a pretty drive into the bargain! I think you will be so tired waiting and then have to scuttle after you get here, that it is more than worth while.

I went up to Mrs. Cabot's* today as I was going on to Loulies* to hear the singing, and found the Trimble's* pretty well but Mrs. Cabot was rather down. She was so satisfied to know you are coming! No word of trains from your brother R.* Oh what a nice lettie from Thiddy* with great expression. I feel as if nothing had ever given him more good or pleasure. We had heard of Buster's bread pan from Essie* who was dying of laughter, Buster having set forth the interview.

Will you bring me a little money? ten or fifteen dollars if I have got so much! I must be low but there's more coming presently.

With much love

Sarah

We shall speak of everything.

Notes

August 1894: A handwritten note on this transcription reads: 1894? The foundation of this guess is not known. As the note below on the "Coal question" indicates, labor strikes of 1894 may have influenced the price and availability of coal in ways that would have made Jewett anxious. This letter is tentatively dated in 1894 because this scenario seems plausible.

The month of August seems reasonable as it appears that another letter to Sarah Cabot Wheelwright, possibly from August of 1894, anticipates the arrival of Robert Collyer later in the month.

Coal question: That Jewett anticipates an interruption in the coal supply suggests that coal miners are on strike near the beginning of the winter heating season, which would begin as early as October in South Berwick. In the 1890s, the United Mine Workers were gaining power and using strikes to improve worker wages. If the written note on this transcription has any other foundation, then labor strikes of 1894 would be relevant. There was a UMW strike in April through June of 1894, but this seems unlikely by itself to have caused Jewett's anxiety as it was resolved well before heating season. Perhaps a more likely problem was the Pullman railroad strike that disrupted rail transportation from May to July of 1894. It is possible that seeing the chaos of the Pullman strike extending into July and not then knowing when it would end, Jewett became concerned about winter heating. Other elements of this letter also suggest some disorder in train travel. Finally, it may have been the combination of the two strikes that caused Jewett to be anxious about winter heating, if this letter really is from 1894.

John: John Tucker. Key to Correspondents.

Murphy's stable: While this business has not yet been identified, it seems likely that Mary Jewett plans to join Sarah in visiting Mrs. Cabot in Beverly, MA. Jewett seems to suggest that Mary, instead of changing trains en route, should drive from the end-point of the first train directly to Beverly. It is likely, then, that Mary would ordinarily take a Boston and Maine train from South Berwick to Boston, perhaps, then take a local train out to Beverly. Murphy's stable may have been in or near Boston, and Jewett underlines the name because she wants particularly to recommend it for this service.

Mrs. Cabot's: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Loulies: Louisa Dresel.

the Trimble's: The identity of the Trimble's is as yet unknown. A possible candidate is Walter Underhill Trimble (7 March 1857 - 18 September 1926), a New York lawyer and banker.

brother R: Probably Robert Collyer. Key to Correspondents.

lettie from Thiddy: A letter from Theodore Jewett Eastman.

Buster's bread pan ... Essie: These names and the incident have not been identified.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 73, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

George Ichabod Goodwin to Sarah Orne Jewett, a letter and a fragment

25 Jefferson St.
Newton, Mass. Aug 12/94

Dear Miss Jewett

I will send you tomorrow (Monday) by Goodwin's Express, the book I promised to send you: while not pertaining very much to affairs of Berwick, you will find a good deal relating to an old Berwick family, viz. the Goodwin family — *

I will here state that the Goodwin house at Old Fields, with the exception of the addition built a few years since is one hundred years old: the former house on this same site was a Garrison house, where my father, Dr. James S. Goodwin (deceased) was born in 1793, and was burned when he was an infant — At Great Works was a Block house —

I trust that you will find the book interesting, and be in no hurry about returning it, as long as you may wish to consult its pages

I am very truly Yr. Abt. Svt.
Geo. I. Goodwin

P.S. It was a very enjoyable ride I had with your nephew, to the burying ground, at Old Fields, where we found the stone of Mehitable Goodwin*

G

Fragment [n.d.]

I have been told by my father, who was a son of Genl. Ichabod Goodwin, that the name of "Executive" came to the Goodwin Est. in Berwick from this fact, viz. before the separation of the Colonys from Great Britain, the English Government claimed the right to all timber that was fit for spars for the Royal Navy, and when such were found were marked with the broad Arrow: such trees were found, and so marked on this estate, but the owners, having the idea that what was theirs, belonged to them, utilized such timber to their own use, which caused a disagreement and suit, And Executive: whence the name -----

Tom Tinker

I have had it from the same source, that Tom Tinker was a negro, who had committed some crime, and fled to, and lived a sort of Hermits life, and feared by the people in the vicinity

It was Genl. Ichabod Goodwin, and not Capt. Ichabod, who was Sherif ---- *

Very Truly —
Geo. Ichabod Goodwin

Notes

Goodwin's Express: Goodwin Express was a New England delivery service founded by American War of 1812 veteran, Colonel William Goodwin (d. 1885). See *The Maine Historical and Genealogical Recorder*, Volume 9 (1898), pp. 323-4. The book George Ichabod Goodwin sends to Jewett is not yet known. One likely possibility is: *The Military Journal of Colonel Ichabod Goodwin*, by Ichabod Goodwin; William Augustus Goodwin; Massachusetts infantry. Gerrish's regt. (1778), published by the Maine Historical Society in 1894. Another is *The Goodwins of Hartford, Connecticut, Descendants of William and Ozias Goodwin* (1891).

old Berwick family: Goodwin writes to Jewett in response to her essay, "The Old Town of Berwick," *New England Magazine* (16 [new series 10]:585-609), July 1894. In the essay, Jewett recounts a good deal of Goodwin family history.

your nephew ... Mehitable Goodwin: Jewett's only nephew was Theodore Jewett Eastman. See below for Mehitable Goodwin.

Tom Tinker: Jewett mentions Tinker in "The Old Town of Berwick," but does not identify his race.

Genl. Ichabod Goodwin: Gen. Ichabod Goodwin (1743-1829), militia leader and sheriff, "was the rebuilder of Old Fields in 1797 and the man most often associated with the home [at 1 Old Fields Rd. in South Berwick], [and]

was the grandson of Mehitabel Goodwin, a woman whose story Jewett relates in "Old Town of Berwick." Captured by Indians in 1675, she was rescued only after being taken to Canada."

In "The Old Town of Berwick," Goodwin implies, Jewett erroneously identifies General Goodwin's father, Captain Goodwin as having been the Sheriff of York.

The manuscripts of these letters appear together as a single item in the University of New England, Maine Women Writers Collection, Jewett Collection correspondence corr038-o-soj.23.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman
Fragment

[15th August 1894]*
Ashfield*

Others are travelling about the world: I was to Ashfield when I wrote you this and sitting* on the little piazza looking across at the red gate and the Curtis* field when your dearest letter came last night. I didn't tell you that I was coming, or had been thinking of it for a good bit of time now — it ought to have been put into a letter! — but I had just decided that I had better go to Richfield Springs* again when Sally Norton's* letter came and it seemed a delightful thing to take this by the way and I said yes with much pleasure, the more because — and you said the same once — I have so often had to say no when they asked me to do pleasant things — To-day was the Academy dinner* with much

[Page 2]

talk about Mr. Curtis of course, and Mr. Warner is here & made a charming speech while Mrs. Warner* plays enchanting accompaniment for Sally's violin whenever there is a bit of time — (She played at Berwick too over at the other house which added much to that visit likewise!) Mr. [Warner *written over* Norton] is so cheerful and hopeful on the whole, and I have had some quite enchanting talks with him which will [be to ?] think about — Today at the dinner he was urging the cultivation of the imagination so heartily that I thought of you in haste and with remembrance and must have seemed to smile in quite the wrong place! It is altogether a visit that makes me miss you all over

[Page 3]

again and from a new and Ashfordian point of view. Mr. Norton & Sally are quite by themselves this summer. She has two friends here for a long visit, but I find it (as Thérèse* would say) a [*unrecognized word*] dear place — such a high country in every sense. You will like to know that I am here — it is good for a poor fellow.

I am not going to Richfield* because I am ill (this is what I was going to say:) but because I wish to keep from another illness like last year and I have been growing creaky in the hinges of late and feel as if one might carry too heavy a burden of tiredness. So here I am since

Saturday morning{,} no 152 Spring House, with my little writing table set out and going

[Page 4]

like a little mill right by the window. And what it does for an old and battered person to have only herself to think of and her sulphury bath and three meals — to have even written up the answers to a huge heap of stray letters, and to sit down and read a Clark Russell sea story* at practically one sitting! — I am beginning to find out. It would work woe and shame to let this lack of responsibility as citizen and parishioner go on too long, you and I know, but how a fellow loves it for a little while! Come to think I guess we never did have much taste of it before and at this moment Richfield is as good as Nancy and as free a country as Rheims* and so we just shake hands and understand all over again.

To go way back: one day at sundown in Manchester Mr. Whitman and the little niece and Miss Lord* a-visiting all came

[End of this manuscript]

Notes

1894: This letter has been marked, presumably by Annie Adams Fields for possible inclusion in *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911). However, Fields seems to have determined to include no parts of this letter in her volume. It is sometimes unclear which revisions are hers and which are Jewett's. Those that seem ambiguous are noted below.

Ashfield: Charles Eliot Norton (1827-1908) was co-editor of the *North American Review* (1863-1868) and then professor of literature at Harvard University. He and his daughters' summer home was in Ashfield MA. See Sara Norton in Key to Correspondents.

sitting: The first three lines of this letter have been revised in pencil, but the letter is written in pencil, and it is unclear whether the revisions are Jewett's or in another hand. I have presented the original version; the revised version is: (Others are travelling about the world: I was to Ashford) When I wrote you this) I was sitting....

Curtis: Along with Charles Eliot Norton, George William Curtis (1824 - 31 August 1892) was a supporter of the Sanderson Academy. A writer, abolitionist, and public speaker, Curtis was a co-founder of *Putnam's Magazine*. Curtis and his wife, Anna Shaw (1836-1923), sister of Robert Gould Shaw, summered at Curtis House in Ashfield.

Sally Norton's: Key to Correspondents. Norton's name also has been revised by someone. The name is crossed out, and inserted above it is "S. N."

Richfield Springs: Richfield Springs, NY, was known for its sulfur springs, where 19th-century patients sought relief for various conditions, rheumatism in Jewett's case.

Academy dinner: Charles Eliot Norton presided at the Sanderson Academy dinner in Ashfield, MA on 15 August

1894. Now a public school, the academy was opened as a co-educational institution in 1816 under the direction of Rev. Alvan Sanderson (1780-1817). Norton led in organizing fund-raising dinners for the academy, 1879-1903, which gained a world-wide reputation for their discussions of events and issues. See, for example, a report in *The Critic* of Norton's address in 1894.

Mr. Warner ... Mrs. Warner: Charles Dudley Warner. Key to Correspondents.

Thérèse: Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc.

Richfield: With this word, Jewett changes from pencil to ink.

Clark Russell sea story: William Clark Russell (1844-1911) was a British novelist known for his melodramatic novels of adventures of "the mercantile side of ocean life."

Nancy ... Rheims: Nancy is a city in northeastern France, east of Paris, not too far from Rheims, a city northeast of Paris.

Manchester Mr. Whitman ... the little niece ... Miss Lord: Whitman's husband, Henry, has visited Jewett and Fields in Manchester-by-the-Sea, MA. The identities of the niece and Miss Lord are unknown and problematic. Henry and Sarah Whitman had siblings, but no known nieces. Jewett, who also had no nieces, was acquainted with far too many Lords to be able to identify this one without more evidence.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA: Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904, recipient. 25 letters; 1892-[1900] & [n.d.]. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 (126).

Mary Rice Jewett to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead, handwritten text underlined*]*

HOTEL ALBRACCA
W. L. BAKER, Manager,
ELIAS BAKER & SON, PROPRIETERS.

[*Graphic design*]
York Harbor, Me., Sunday [Eve*] 189
[*End letterhead*]

[19 August 1894]*

Dear Sarah: I take my pen in hand to say that I am well and hope you are the same! Stubby and I came home from a lively ride to Raynes' Neck this afternoon and have had our suppers which were welcome, and now I will have a word with you. It has been a lovely cool day with a salt breeze again, which I have sat on the piazza and enjoyed. Thider and I went to church this morning to hear such a sermon as one rarely gets from anybody from Dean Hodges. He isn't a very good reader, but I wish you could have heard the discourse in ^ "[*unrecognized word*]^ being led into the paths of peace". I wish I could have it all over again. After dinner I sat talking awhile with Mrs. McCre* who is going away tomorrow or next day, and

then read for awhile until Thider came with his bidding. The tide was coming in like a race horse as we crossed Sewall's bridge, and there were so many boats out, that it was a picture. We had such a lovely view coming home for there was a reflection of a coppery sun for I should think half a mile on the water in a broad stripe with the high pine bank above the bridge for a setting. Yesterday Mary Harriet* and I went to drive with Miss Clagett and Miss Delane* her friend, to Rayne's Neck [*missing line*]*

[*Page 2*]

the road again to Kittery [*Pint so spelled*] whence we returned by the straight road. It was a delightful experience though rather a shaky one, for the roads in the pastures were badly washed by the rain last week, but when we came out at the end of the Neck it was so beautiful that we all cried out together. There was a house nearly at the end where there was a Sandpipers* garden all bursting with flowers only it was with fall flowers instead of summer ones — great masses of phlox and hydrangeas, dahlias and the like and where ever it could find a place masses of wild cucumber vines all ablaze until the mass looked as if it would burst the fence apart. Just a little further on a house had evidently been burnt for all round the cellar great blows of French pinks were so handsome, and other things were doing their best to save the place from being desolate.

I wished for you so much that it must have given you a turn of homesickness all of a sudden.

To come back to earthly things, I wish you would do as you think best about Eliza.* It all sounds very well about her if you think we can have her, for it seems to me she would be a standby which is what we surely need a good deal. It has occurred to me that possibly in the breaking up of the summer households here there may be somebody for a cook. [*Deletion*] I will ask Miss Moulton* who is the manager here, and the chambermaid who seems a nice girl may know of a person. Mrs. Tyler and Hattie are going directly to Dublin N.H. to stay with their

[*Page 3 on letterhead*]

next neighbor who is going to die before long but is pretty well now and wants them a good deal. I had a begging letter from Auntie* to come there, which I mean to do, so I shall hardly be ready to go back for good and all much before you get home at that rate, you see. I am sure it is better for me not to undertake much until I am quite strong for I have tried it twice, and got set back, and that will do! I do not know how much longer I shall stay here but I think I shall "make out my two weeks" which will be Friday. Caddy* reports herself as comfortable at home, having arrived just in time for Mary's* [*summons corrected*] came yesterday morning to her Sister, and so she hopes to come back [*before corrected*] Eva* will be there long, she having set Friday for her return also I believe. Mrs Tyler seemed dreadfully disappointed not to come up, so she is coming to spend the night and go to Dover to call on Mrs. Rollins* I believe. Forgive this paper, but mine is all upstairs, and I am hurrying because

there is lovely violin and piano music going on in the parlor which I want to hear. It — the paper { — } has the advantage of being big if not beautiful.

[Page 4]

They are playing a lovely thing this minute — and there is a girl who sometimes plays the zither charmingly. Mary Harriets troupe give a play here Tuesday evening for the benefit of some broken lengths of plank walk. Stubby is bespoken for doorkeeper I believe, aided by his beloved Boy, which is a pleasure. His ma named Wednesday for his return, but he hasn't stated his intentions. If Mrs. Berry* does appear I hope you will take notes of her costumes for it will give valuable information to your country friends! I couldn't think of her name to save my life and am truly obliged to you for remembering and stating it! I hope you are having a good time in spite of the bother of baths &c. It will do you ^as much^ good to get away from all your usual occupations as it has me, though I imagine either of us would rather be at home than [*unrecognized word*] round hotels and doing nothing. Get all the baths you can please, for you have lost a week you know. I never should have thought of [Little Mice again ?]. What do you suppose has become of the gentleman who wished to be our butler for there seems to be now an opportunity! What a letter this is, to be sure. I didn't mean to let it get so long truly. Affly M.R.J.

Notes

letterhead: The graphic design of this letterhead includes a drawing of the hotel on the left, and a pair of banners on the right containing the words "Hotel" and "Albracca."

1894: Almost certainly, this letter was composed two Sundays before Jewett's letter to Sarah Orne Jewett of 27 August 1894, though perhaps it is from 26 August.

Stubby: Theodore Jewett Eastman, also called Thider.

Dean Hodges: George Hodges (1856-1919) was an American theologian who served as dean of Episcopal Theological Seminary in Cambridge, MA.

Mrs. McCrea: This person has not yet been identified.

Mary Harriet: See Augusta Denny Tyler in Key to Correspondents. Her sister was Mary Harriet (Hattie) Denny.

Sandpipers: Celia Thaxter.

Miss Clagett and Miss Delane: These people have not yet been identified.

missing line: The photocopy missed the last line of this page. Readers needing it will have to consult the original.

Eliza: Presumably a departing Jewett employee, apparently the cook.

Moulton: This person has not yet been further identified.

Auntie: Jewett usually referred to Lucretia Morse Fisk Perry as "Auntie."

Caddy: Caroline Jewett Eastman.

Mary's: The identity of this Mary is not yet known.

Eva: Baroness Eva von Blomberg. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Rollins: Among the Jewett family's South Berwick area friends was Ellen Augusta Lord Rollins (1835-1922).

Boy: This seems to be a pet of Theodore Eastman, though perhaps it is a person.

Mrs. Berry: This person has not yet been identified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Series: I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett MS Am 1743 (115) Jewett, Mary Rice, 1847-1930. 115 letters; 1885-1908 & [n.d.], 1885-1908. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 100, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

Monday
[20 August 1894
Richfield Springs, NY]

Dear Sisters

It sounds very pleasant at the Albracca: and Stubby* [going ?] to ride with a Boy, and Dancing [.] Yesterday was a dog day here but a noble thunderstorm. I begin to feel rested at last but it is such a satisfaction not to have much to do. I have written up my letters when I felt like it for I brought a huge pile along. This morning I had a charming letter

[Page 2]

from old Mrs. Alexander* who has gone from Florence up to Lugano for the hot months — It shows a little forgetfulness in spots, but has plenty of remembrance — I sent it right off with a long letter to little Aunt* — asking her to send it on to you when anybody was writing. I thought it would make her such a pleasure that I couldn't stop a minute! She ^Mrs. Alexander^ spoke a message to little Aunt being delighted "to know she was unchanged among so many changes" —

— I went to drive Saturday with

[Page 3]

Mr. Proctor & his wife and a Colonel Gardner* who is a great member of Historical Societies & very nice but I got tired — it was dusty and I was tired to begin with. I somehow feel as if these roads were like a book that you don't want to read over again, and I have been feeling lamer than usual until today — but having well complained I pass on to saying that Sister Carrie little knows how splendid New York & the west can array its

sinful shape of clay* until she beholds the ladies now at the

[Page 4]

Spring House — and the Table is all that could be desired. I never shall [get *corrected*] over it that she wasn't at the Bryant Centennial!* We should be all the week getting over our punches.

Miss [Loring ?]* appears to be in such good health that I ventured to speak of it and was received, [*deleted word*] and a well appearing bell boy asked for you, Mary, in the entry Saturday. Mrs. Phillips* came for my washing this morning and might well make a poor mouth this year having her arm in a sling and her hand and arm both broken. Poor old thing! but when she made her poorest mouth and said she had "only had two little dribs of washing

[Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1]

this season" I thought of you! With love to all three

Sarah.

I am going to send a Clark Russell* story to Theodore as soon as I accumulate paper to do it up —

Notes

20 August 1894: An envelope associated with this letter in the MWWC folder was cancelled on this date and addressed to "Mifs" Mary R. Jewett at the Hotel Albracca, York Harbor, ME. It was postmarked from Richfield Springs, NY.

Stubby: Theodore Jewett Eastman. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Alexander: Lucia Gray Swett (Mrs. Francis) Alexander (1814-1916) was a translator from Italian to English. Her father was the American portrait painter, Francis Alexander (1800-1880). In the 1850s, the family moved from Boston to Florence. Their daughter was the American illustrator Frances / Fanny "Francesca" Alexander (1837-1917).

little Aunt: Aunt Mary Elizabeth Gray Bell, Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Proctor ... Colonel Gardner: These persons have not yet been identified.

Bryant Centennial: The centennial celebration for American poet William Cullen Bryant (1794-1878) took place at Cummington, Massachusetts, on 16 August 1894.

Miss Loring: Probably either Katharine Peabody Loring or her sister, Louisa Putnam Loring. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Phillips: Presumably a laundry woman serving residents of the Spring House at Richfield Springs. Further identification has not been discovered.

shape of clay: While this phrase sounds biblical or perhaps from a sermon, the only source so far known is Jewett's own story, "The Taking of Captain Ball" (1889).

Clark Russell: Prolific British author, William Clark Russell (1844-1911), is best remembered for his nautical novels. Likely titles that Jewett may have sent her nephew, published near the date of this letter, are: *The Tragedy of Ida Noble* (1893), *A Three-Stranded Yarn* (1894), *The Good Ship Mohock* (1894).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection: Jewett Correspondence MWWC0196_02_00_116_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Harriet Jackson Lee Morse and Frances (Fanny) Rollins Morse

21 August
[1894]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
SPRING HOUSE.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N.Y.

[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mrs. Morse and Fanny

How many times I have thought of you and wished to answer your dear letters! — indeed I did begin a letter once or twice and never finished it. But I have had a busy summer and as one might say a scarcity of eyes! and time! and somehow I was [waiting *corrected*] for just this nice quiet time instead of writing you a letter when I was writing a handful of others — You see that I have come to Richfield again but it is rather [~~more~~ ?] for a preventive then a cure

[Page 2]

though I have been rather lame and "creaky in the hinges" all summer. It seemed best to take a turn at the baths before cold weather and so here I am and for a fortnight at least — all alone and pretty well contented on the whole for I know the "people of the house" and some of the old stand-by guests who are pleasant to say good morning to —

= I haven't had a great deal of time at Manchester so that I was sorry to come away from there, but I had time to see your dear little Gwen!* and to grow very fond [of *corrected*] her — she is such a dear little thing and we became fast friends at once and held hands and sat a long while in the bay window at Mrs. Higginsons* and she spoke

[Page 3]

with unexpected approval of Deephaven* which pleased me very much. We spoke of Grandmamma and Aunt Fanny you may be very sure. What a warm little heart and sweet little face it is! Mrs. Fields was so sorry that they couldn't come for a little visit to her but Mrs. Morse was just going away in another direction — to Dublin I think.

I ought to go farther back to tell you of the great event of the summer, the dedication of our library and school building at ^South^ Berwick* — It was the last day of June and a lovely day and Mr. Warner and Dr. Tucker of Dartmouth came out and made a speeches and we had a noble luncheon for invited guests and it all went

[Page 4]

off splendidly. Mrs. Whitman had designed some windows which you may be sure add a great beauty to the building — and I should be pleased to show them for sixpence a head to any ladies! with much guide book information thrown in. The building stands very high on a hillside with a beautiful view over the country — I must say that I like my own corner of New England better than the country here — There are beautiful hills and lakes and wide valleys — but to me it is like a book that I liked very well but dont care about reading over again while — I never get tired — in all these years of the roads about home.

The Howes ("George & Alice" — not Julia Ward!)* sailed last Saturday{.}

[Up the left margin of page 1]

Counting upon hearing all about things when you come home — with dear love and good wishes

yours always affectionately
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1894: Jewett was at Richfield Springs in August 1894, the year of the dedication of the new Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy.

Gwen: Frances Rollins Morse was the sister of Dr. Henry Lee Morse (1852-1929). He married Jessie Frances Lizzie Scott (1860-1909). Their only known child, Harriet Morse's granddaughter, was Gwendolyn (1886-1968). Family Search.

Deephaven: Jewett's 1878 novel.

Higginson: Ida Agassiz Higginson. Key to Correspondents.

Berwick: The Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy in South Berwick, with windows by Sarah Wyman Whitman, was dedicated on 30 June 1894. Among the speakers at the dedication were William Jewett Tucker (1837-1926), the ninth president of Dartmouth College, and Jewett correspondent Charles Dudley Warner.

The Howes ...not Julia Ward: Alice Greenwood and George Howe, not Julia Ward Howe. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 (123) Box 4, II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Harriet Jackson Lee Morse*

Monday. 148

Charles St.

[After 21 August 1894]*

Dear Mrs. Morse

It is so hard to think I must say no a second time and beside seeing you and Fanny I should be perfectly delighted to see Dr Emerson* whom I have not seen in a very long time — I am expecting a friend to come on Thursday ^She is to be in town this week^ and stay for a day or two — a New York friend whom I do not very often see. Beside this

[Page 2]

dear Mrs. Fields is still in bed and still seems very poorly. I think she was very much over tired and run down — I hope it is nothing more though her cold troubles her a good deal. She sends her love and so do I —

It delighted my heart

[Page 3]

to have your little postscript on the cover about you and Gwen* reading Deephaven* for a Sunday book!

We have been openly admiring your Paris note paper!

Notes

Morse: See Frances (Fanny) Rollins Morse in Key to Correspondents.

1894: This guess is based upon Jewett reporting in a letter to Morse of 21 August 1894 that she has had a conversation with Gwen Morse about *Deephaven*. See that letter and notes.

Emerson: Probably Dr. Edward Waldo Emerson (1844-1930), son of American author, Ralph Waldo Emerson. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 (123) Box 4, II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett.

August 25, 1894 Death of Celia Thaxter

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

[Begin letterhead]

SPRING HOUSE.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N.Y.

[End letterhead]

Monday afternoon

[August 27, 1894]*

Dearest Fuff —

I dont know what to say about this sad sad news which came to me in a telegram (repeated from Berwick) from Roland's wife.* I have to keep looking at the

telegram to make it true. My first thought was to pack my trunks and fly for Manchester — to get to Appledore* with you, but when I went to look at the time table I found

[Page 2]

that I had just missed the train which would have got me to Boston sometime tonight — & that now I should have to leave here at past nine and catch a midnight train at Utica which delays at Albany and so doesn't get to Boston until eleven tomorrow morning. Then the best that I could have done would be to take an afternoon train and afternoon boat and not get [out *corrected*] to the Shoals until

[Page 3]

early evening when everything would have been over — Alas alas — it was not wise but I am one who belonged with those who will be there and stand near and it makes me feel very lonely and separate and as if I were denied something that is my right.

Few losses can [*corrected word* — touch ?] us so nearly as this — and you cannot think how I treasure the remembrance of my week at the island this early summer when we were together as we

[Page 4]

had almost never been before. I told you much of our pleasures then, and I ~~could~~ ^{^count^} them over to myself now most sadly and lovingly. How she showed me the dear places of her childhood one by one, and talked about her early married life at Star Island: she seemed to turn leaf after leaf of her history as if she had finished it and could read it like a book — Dear generous heart — unfaltering love { — } how we shall miss her now — it is like

[Page 5 on another letterhead page]

having no more May now or no more September in the year, she so belonged to the certainty of life and affection — and so belongs! I dread the slow time until I hear. It seems to me very hard to be here and not there tomorrow — but you will write me as soon as you can and tell me every thing — Good night darling and heaven [*bless corrected*] you — if any soul can speak again back from the shadows I believe it will be her's{.} What courage

[Page 6]

patience of faith she has had! I can see it all tomorrow — the throngs of people, the sky, the sea, the look of ended summer{.} I am glad she was at Appledore ^{^and^} in her own place. I keep hoping that you will have Rose* to go with — at any rate she will be there.

Yours with dear love
S. O. J.

Dear you know I would have come if I could — it is so much harder to stay!

Notes

August 27, 1894: Fields penciled "August 27, 1894" in the upper right of page 1. In 1894, 27 August fell on a Monday. As the notes below indicate, this is the correct date.

Roland's wife: Roland Thaxter is one of the sons of Celia Loughton Thaxter (1835 - 25 August 1894). Key to Correspondents.

Appledore: Celia Thaxter helped to operate a summer resort on the island of Appledore in the Isles of the Shoals, off the coast of Portsmouth, NH. Star Island is nearby.

Rose: Rose Lamb. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Mary Rice Jewett to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead, handwritten text underlined*]*

HOTEL ALBRACCA
W. L. BAKER, Manager,
ELIAS BAKER & SON, PROPRIETERS.
[*Graphic design*]
York Harbor, Me., Monday [Eve*] 189
[*End letterhead*]

[27 August 1894]*

Dear Sarah: Doesn't your heart ache for the loss that has come to us in dear Sandpiper? Somehow I have [kept *corrected*] thinking of her strangely for two or three days and thought I would write and tell her so, but now she will know all about it, and many things besides. Caddy* sent me a telegram and I hope to go over tomorrow, and then shall go right home unless it is too stormy for Stubby to drive home, in which case I shall come back here and stay with him.

The weather has turned cold and damp, and we are quite ready to go back for most of the pleasant people are gone or are starting, and Mary Harriet* is full of affairs all the rest of the week, so I will go home, and then up to see Auntie next week perhaps, she having asked me three times lately. The Transcript said Sandpiper had been ill two days with neuralgia of the heart, but I heard some lady say she was well Saturday. The funeral is to be on the island, for she asked to be buried near her father and mother. I keep thinking how she seemed to be inspired to do so much for us, almost as if she felt she might never have another chance wasn't it?

[Page 2]

I cannot believe that that creature so full of life has so suddenly ceased to be. I wonder if Mrs. Fields will come down? I am so sorry that you cannot get to the funeral but it would hardly be possible for you to get here in so short

a time. I believe the Boy* is going to ride up with Theodore and come home in the cars which will be a pleasure. School begins Monday so he will be glad of a little time at home before starting on his works again. I must go and pack my things now, because we have to start [just *corrected*] after nine, and there isn't much time after breakfast here! I am greatly pleased to be so kindly remembered by people last year. Do speak pretty things back for me when you have opportunity{.} Abby Alger* has a whist party downstairs of the [rich ?] and [great ?] this night. I didn't know anything about it until since tea, and then I saw the pageant passing by. I'll send you a better letter next time I hope but what little I had to tell has been knocked out of my mind by the ill news. I send you great love, and much sympathy for I know how sorry you must be.

Affly M.R.J.

Notes

letterhead: The graphic design of this letterhead includes a drawing of the hotel on the left, and a pair of banners on the right containing the words "Hotel" and "Albracca."

Eve: This word seems to have been written over "Aug."

1894: Celia Loughton Thaxter, affectionately known as Sandpiper, died on Friday, 24 August 1894. This letter was composed the following Monday.

Caddy: Caroline Jewett Eastman. Her son was Theodore / Stubby.

Mary Harriet ... Auntie: See Augusta Denny Tyler in Key to Correspondents. Her sister was Mary Harriet (Hattie) Denny. Jewett usually referred to Lucretia Morse Fisk Perry as "Auntie."

Boy: This friend of Theodore Eastman has not been identified.

Abby Alger: Abigail Langdon Alger. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Series: I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett MS Am 1743 (115) Jewett, Mary Rice, 1847-1930. 115 letters; 1885-1908 & [n.d.], 1885-1908. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 100, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Annie Adams Fields Fragment

[*After 25 August 1894*]*

It was of you that I thought first and most when Mrs. Thaxter's* valiant soul went on its lone way to find heavenly cohorts of waiting friends afar.... Now that I am once more in Paris, I hope to see Madame Blanc-Bentzon, but the lovely country holds its lovers, and those who can linger are unwilling to return to the little chop-sea

of Parisian life as it is just now. I am cheered by having Clemence hard by... and many other friendly faces bloom on neighboring bushes. But I am haunted by the "sensations d'Italie," and a dream from which perhaps one never awakes.

Notes

1894: Celia Thaxter died on 25 August 1894. Key to Correspondents.

Blanc-Bentzon: Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc.

Clemence: This may be Clemence Haggerty (1841-1912), wife of James Mason Crafts (1839-1917), an American chemist, who taught at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

This letter fragment appears in *Letters of Sarah Wyman Whitman*, Cambridge, MA: Riverside Press, 1907.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin letterhead*]

SPRING HOUSE.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N.Y.

[*End letterhead*]

Tuesday night
[28 August 1894]

(Dearest Annie

I send you this telegram from Mary* which [settles *corrected*] the plan in my mind. And so I shall look for you to meet me at four-fifteen on Monday in Albany. ^you take the 10:30 train Albany road.^ I will telegraph and write to her — As to your closing the house I cannot but think you will be glad to have it open when you get back and I shall try to spend part of "Sister Sarah's" visit, and, as I wrote a day or two ago,

[*Page 2*]

as much time as possible while you are there — The only thing is that I must help to re-establish things at home. I long to see you and talk to you) — +* I wish so to see you tonight and long so for tomorrow and next day's letters to know about dear Sandpiper.* It has been a very sad day to me as you will know. It seems as if I could hear her talking and as if we lived those June days over again. Most

[*Page 3*]

of my friends have gone out of illness and long weeks of pain — but with her the door seems to have opened and shut and what is a very strange thing I can see her face — you know I never could call up faces easily and never before that I remember have I been able to see how a person looked, [who *corrected*] has died, but again and again I seem to see her — That takes me a strange step out of myself. All this new idea of Tesla's:* must it not like everything else have its spiritual

[*Page 4*]

side — and yet where imagination stops and consciousness of the unseen begins, who can settle that even to one's self! (Goodnight darling Fuff — I hurry to send you { a } telegram so you can be making your plans —

Your most loving
S. O. J.)

Notes

28 August 1894: Fields penciled "Aug 28" and 1894 in the upper right of page 1. In 1894, 28 August fell on a Tuesday. As the notes below indicate, this is the correct date.

Parenthesis marks in this letter were added by Fields, this one in pencil, the rest in blue ink.

Mary: Mary Rice Jewett.

you) — +: The parenthesis mark by Fields is in blue ink. The + mark in pencil, also by Fields, marks the beginning of the passage she included in her 1911 collection.

Sandpiper: Celia Thaxter (29 June 1835 - 25 August 1894).

Tesla's: Probably the new idea in this case refers to wireless communication, one of many inventions upon which Nikola Tesla (1856-1943) worked during his life. Tesla's best-known invention probably was alternating electrical current.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Annie Fields transcription

This passage appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911), p. 110.

Spring House, Richfield Springs, N. Y.

I wish so to see you tonight and long so for tomorrow and next day's letters to know about dear Sandpiper. It has been a very sad day to me as you will know. It seems as if I could hear her talking, and as if we lived those June days over again. Most of my friends have gone out of illness and long weeks of pain, but with her the door seems to have opened and shut, and what is a very strange thing, I can see her face, — you know I never could call up faces easily, and never before, that I remember, have I been able to see how a person looked who has died, but again and again I seem to see her. That takes me a strange step out of myself. All this new idea of Tesla's: must it not, like everything else, have its spiritual side, and yet where imagination stops and consciousness of the unseen begins, who can settle that even to one's self?

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[28 August 1894]

Dear Mrs. Fields:

I have just packed for you a little box of ^early^ fruit from the Guiney farm, which goes to you at break of day by Adams-Express, with love from the farmeresses. Some of the pears, and all the tiny peaches, will have to be laid away in a drawer for a few days where they will grow toothsome. I did not put in any grapes as samples of our vineyard, for fear they might 'squash'. What is left in the box is like the sender, homely but sound, poor but honest, hard but hearty! Yours, and Miss Jewett's,

[Page 2]

with thanks for all the books (and jealous hope that you liked some Bridges and all Meynells)*

L. I. Guiney.

28th August, 1894: Auburndale, Mass.

Notes

Adams-Express: The 19th-century freight and cargo company was part of the pony express system. It became an investment company, Adams Funds, in 1929.

Bridges ... Meynells: British poet, Robert Bridges (1844-1930). For Meynell, Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1601 .

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Orne Jewett

Shoals — Tuesday ^6.30^ 7 A.M.
[28 August 1894]*

Dearest: All is well here, but as you will know, at this hour a strange silence and sorrow seems to cover everything. You will have seen the papers long before this — I met Mrs. Lighton* Cedric's wife and children going home and they did not know it! The brothers are silent and manly and tear=stained* — Karl came out early yesterday morning and when people asked how his mother was, because she had one of her attacks of pain on Friday night)* he said "she is eternally well" — The house is very full of people, but Mr. Winson* is not expected to live through the day — I saw Dr. Warren* last night{.} Everyone asks after you. You

[Page 2]

have left a sweet memory behind you here —

I am called now.* Mr. Winson died this morning. Mrs. [*unrecognized name*] the day before at Jamaica Plain --- --

Mary and Carrie* are here{.} the former with a little pain in her "tummy" poor child. So she has gone to have a cup of tea after which she will be [*two unrecognized words*]

very well — I rejoice to have been able to come yesterday because the morning has been passed here in

[Page 3]

Celia's room with Rolands wife who has [shown ?] herself to be the [jewel ?] Celia has always thought her and partly with Rose* who arrived early having passed the night in [Ptsmouth so *written*]. It is a most shocked and saddened household of course but everything is done to make the occasion as little like an ordinary funeral as possible ---- [Mrs ?] Cedric, Rose & I are now presently to take something to eat and then we two return — Rose will [I believe go with me to [*unrecognized word*] for the night — There has been a cast taken of the face which perfectly [successful ?]

[Page 4]

Going so suddenly her face retained its natural expression and the cast is I hear unusually successful —

Of course dearest Miss [*unrecognized name*] will [mean ?] something different to each one of us, but she is an older friend to me than to anyone here and almost closer I think; (and love to think } just now!). I have nothing but a stump of a pencil to write with so forgive{.} While I waited at

[Page 5]

Beverly yesterday I wrote a long paper about her which I sent to the Transcript* — I am not sure if it will appear but you shall keep watch for it if you have the paper or I will send it if you do not see it —

Would you were here but I never supposed you would think of it{.} being so far away —

Appleton Brown [& ?] Hassam* are to [stand ?] and

[Page 6]

[*unrecognized word*] the casket with [*unrecognized name* ?] ---- There will be a few flowers inside{.} Rose has gone over to see the [face once more ?] and to put a rose near her, inside. I can do nothing but suggest and advise here and there when I am asked —

Lucy [Derby ?]* is most efficient here and there and many others — Good bye

dearest — your Annie

Notes

1894: Thaxter died on Saturday 25 August 1894, and this letter was composed the following Tuesday. At that time, Jewett was taking treatment at Richfield Springs, NY.

Laighton: Julia Stowell Laighton. See Celia Laighton Thaxter in Key to Correspondents for other members of Thaxter's family named in this letter.

tear=stained: Fields often doubles her hyphens.

night): Fields appears to have placed an end parenthesis here.

Mr Winson: The transcription is uncertain and this person has not yet been identified.

Dr. Warren: This transcription is uncertain, and this person has not yet been identified.

now: From this point on, Fields writes in pencil. The script is very light and difficult to make out. The rest of the transcription is, therefore, not reliable.

Mary and Carrie: Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman. Key to Correspondents.

Rose: Rose Lamb. Key to Correspondents.

Transcript: This piece appeared in the Boston *Evening Transcript* on 1 September 1894 (p. 12):

AN ARTIST'S NOTE ON CELIA THAXTER.

A peaceful death, a beautiful ending to the bravest and most affectionate life — Celia Thaxter's. She loved everything well, loved all things the loveliest, with her fine nature. Her affection was boundless and always, I think, endless. Loyal and lovely forever to all she liked best, she gave all of an exceptionally fine nature to whatever she did — never a narrow thought.

Her funeral, from the bay branches that made a great crown about the casket in her room filled with flowers, to the island grave, was beautiful and unique, like her life.

From music, with the short, simple service, the long, flower-laden procession, to the grave of bays, into which, from every loving hand fell flowers from her garden — with many a modest pimpernel, and spray of island golden-rod, all was affection and tenderness.

There the loving, reverent group of friends, the quiet, tender afternoon of softly filtered sunlight, so softly the sunlight falls that looking up to heaven the sun appears as a great glorious pink poppy from her own garden; and far away, through the diaphanous gray veil about the bay-covered islands, the sea pulsates peacefully on the eternal rocks.

This is the simple, beautiful burial of the poet — of the woman. She would have loved it all. It was genuine, direct, and above all next to loving, picturesquely beautiful in its simplicity.

Such simplicity she had herself; she was direct and believing like a child. I have heard her say, "Above all things I admire the beautiful wherever I find it."

She did. She made her room beautiful and everything in it beautiful, from music, painting and poetry, to her own beautiful affection for her friends.

Her flowers were almost her life; she loved them as a child of nature, wholly and with all her energy.

This island grave, heaped green with bay, where she was laid by loving hands, and warm with the flowers from the hearts of her friends, covers a noble, beautiful woman. Appledore, her lovely island, is itself one great crown of bays, that shall hold her forever.

Though the sentiment probably expresses Fields's feelings, she almost certainly did not write it, at least not at Beverly, MA, on her way to Thaxter's funeral, since it

describes the burial as accomplished. Whether Fields's piece appeared in the *Transcript* is not currently known. She contributed an essay, "Celia Thaxter," to *Atlantic Monthly* in February 1895.

Appleton Brown ... Hassam: American painters, John Appleton Brown (Key to Correspondents) and Childe Hassam (1859-1935). Wikipedia.

Lucy Derby: This may be Lucy Derby Fuller (1851-1925), who married Rev. Samuel Richard Fuller in 1895. Her home in 1894 was 405 Beacon St. in Boston, not far from Fields's home on Charles St. Back Bay Houses.

This manuscript is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University — Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, MS Am 1743, Box 2: 64.

Mary Rice Jewett to Sarah Orne Jewett

Aug 29th 1894

Dear Sarah;

I was so sorry not to send you even a word yesterday but I had no time from morning until night, literally. I can never tell you what the day was, beginning with the soft fleecy fog as we sailed out to the island which changed later into a pearl colored ^gray^ sea and sky just the color that Sandpiper* loved and wore. Carrie came down by the morning train and we met at Portsmouth. I had such a nice talk with Mr De Normandie* as we went out, and he never was nicer, being full of feeling of course. When we got out Mrs. Cedric* [send *so it appears*] us up to ~~the~~ ^new^ cottage where Mrs. Fields

[Page 2]

and Rose Lamb were, so dear. Appleton Brown came round and Dr. Mason and Lucy Derby* and all the old crowd. We were taken up to see Sandpiper who was lying apparently sound asleep on her little bed with such a satisfied, happy look on her face that it seemed impossible that she was not alive and later they brought her down into the parlor which looked just as usual. Her head was put close to the window at the head of her sofa and was surrounded with bay so that filled the room with sweetness together with the flowers. Presently the people came straying in just as if they were going to hear music, and [Mr ?] Mason played a little thing of Dvoraks* and then the Pinafore Sunset, and Mr. De Normandie read ~~the~~ a few selections and one

[Page 3]

of her poems that is in the Island Garden about the 'handful of earth,' and we all said the Lords Prayer* after he had said a few words of affection about her, and then we went out on the lawn and walked up to the little graveyard at the top of the hill the [minister ?] coming first, afterward the bier with first two of the old employees then Lawrence Hutton and Barrett Wendell then Appleton Brown & Childe Hassam and Oscar* and Cedric carrying

it. There was another brief prayer, and then we all threw flowers until the place looked simply like a sunken bed of them, and we came away. The service didn't begin until four oclock so they sent us in by a special boat which was so slow that we got to the station just in time to see Mrs. Fields train

[Page 4]

pulling out at the other end. We tried to bring her & Rose Lamb up here, but they took a later one for Manchester instead. John* had come down in answer to the telegram and waited and waited for us everywhere, but I found him later on at the stable, not knowing what to do, naturally, since they told him that the Shoals boat had been in two hours. We all had some supper at the railroad cafe and after we had seen the two friends safe off we came home getting here just at ten.

I asked Dr. Warren* about the cause of dear Sandpipers death, and he said she had an attack of what seemed to be acute indigestion Friday night, and suffered a good deal from pain and nausea, but was relieved, and able to take a little food during Sunday{.}

[Page 5]

He saw her about half past ten and found her asleep with a good pulse &c and said that when she woke up they could increase her food & thought her doing well. She slept [on for ?] nearly an hour, and when she waked up she asked if she could have something to eat, and if the doctor had been there &c. and before they could answer her almost she was gone, with only a few heavy breaths to mark the passage from one world to the other.

He said there was probably a sudden rupture of the heart, or else an equally sudden failure. You know they found the former to be true when Mrs. Tarleton* died in much the same way. It is such a poor telling of all this that I am giving you,

[Page 6]

but Mrs. Fields will tell you all the rest. Everybody was so grieved not to see you, and sent messages. There is more I want to say, but it is mail time.

Affly M.R.J.

Notes

Sandpiper: Celia Thaxter. Key to Correspondents.

de Normandie: Unitarian minister, James de Normandie (1836-1924) of Portsmouth, NH.

Mrs. Cedric: Thaxter's brother, Cedric Thaxter married Julia Stowell. Mentioned later is Thaxter's second brother, Oscar. See Thaxter in Key to Correspondents.

Fields ... Lamb ... Appleton Brown .. Dr. Mason ... Lucy Derby: Annie Adams Fields, Rose Lamb, and John Appleton Brown. Key to Correspondents.

William Mason (1829-1908) was an American composer and pianist.

This may be Lucy Derby Fuller (1851-1925), who married Rev. Samuel Richard Fuller in 1895. Her home in 1894 was 405 Beacon St. in Boston, not far from Fields's home on Charles St. See Back Bay Houses.

Dvoraks ... Pinafore Sunset: Antonín Dvořák (1841-1904) was a Czech composer.

"Pinafore Sunset" seems to be a piece of music, though an internet search turns up no such title. The Thaxter family steamer that carried passengers and supplies between Appledore Island and Portsmouth, NH, was named the "Pinafore." *H.M.S. Pinafore* (1878) was a very popular comic opera at the time, and one could speculate that Mason played something from that show.

Island Garden ... 'handful of earth,' ... Lords Prayer: Thaxter's *An Island Garden* had just been published in 1894. Thaxter's poem, "Dust," appears on pp. vii-viii in this book.

The "Lord's Prayer" is a common element in Christian worship. It is adapted from prayers given by Jesus in the New Testament of the Bible, Matthew 6 and Luke 11.

Lawrence Hutton ... Barrett Wendell ... Childe Hassam: Laurence Hutton (1843-1904) was an American essayist and critic, who served as literary editor at *Harper's Magazine* in New York City.

Barrett Wendell (1855-1921) was a Harvard University English professor, lecturer and author.

Childe Hassam (1859-1935) was an American impressionist painter. Wikipedia.

John: John Tucker. Key to Correspondents.

Warren: This doctor has not yet been identified.

Tarleton: This may be Sarah Walker Fiske (c.1813-1882), a Jewett relative who married James M. Tarlton (1809-1880). He was a businessman who served as U.S. Consul at Melbourne, Australia, 1854-1860.

She apparently died in Manhattan, NY.

Sources vary on a number of details. See *Wood & Torbert Families*, *The Fiske Family* (pp. 59-62) and *History of Plymouth*, New Hampshire (p. 668).

Note that spellings of last names vary among family members.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Series: I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett MS Am 1743 (115) Jewett, Mary Rice, 1847-1930. 115 letters; 1885-1908 & [n.d.], 1885-1908. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 100, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

29 August 1894

[*Begin letterhead in blue ink*]

SPRING HOUSE*

RICHFIELD SPRINGS N.Y.

[*End letterhead*]

(And the little Doctor's birthday at Beverly Farms.)* Here is a letter from Alice Warren as characteristic a missive after a long silence as if her thoughts had taken time to crystallize in good earnest. But what joy in looking like her thin portrait again. She made me laugh in a sad day! — though I am sorry it was such an illness on the part of herself & Townsend* that brought her to it! And you are likely to see the dear old thing long before I do, as you will see by the letter. She would step up to London I think if you were there for a day or two! I should have seen her and 'seen her off' too, on my own chosen bark The Cephalonia — [*two or three deleted words*] if I had been in that part of the country on the 8th.

[*Written at the top left of the page, with a line drawn to indicate an insertion at this point*] Somehow this letter looks quite terrible as I fold it which is like all the people that you don't know here in the hotel! There ain't no landmarks! [*End of insertion*] I must write you, out of loneliness and pretty deep down sadness tonight. I had a telegram Monday morning that Celia Thaxter* had died — dear old 'Sandpiper' as was my foolish and fond name these many years. We were

[*Page 2*]

more neighbors and compatriots than most people: I knew the island,* the Portsmouth side of her life better than [*the or did ?*] others, and those days we spent together last month brought me to know better than ever a truly generous and noble heart. When her old mother lay dying she called her boys and said "Be good to sister: she has had a very hard time" — and it was all true. She was past it all when I was with her in July. [*life not capitalized*] had come to be quite heavenly to her and --- oh how often I think of Sir Thomas Browne — his way of saying: "And seeing that there is something of us that must still [*live corrected*] on, let us join both lives together and live in one but for the other -----" *

I wonder if you know those islands? with their gray ledges and green bay[^]berry[^] and wild roses — the lighthouse that lights them and the mainland far enough away to be another country? — I suppose you do: at any rate her little book* about them is [*deleted word*] another White's Selbourne* and will live

[*Page 3*]

as long. Poor A. F! I have had a sad little letter already — She & Rose Lamb* were there, but to A.F. it is a great loss. You know poor Celia was there when Mr. Fields died* and they have known many years together ----- On Monday I meet her (A.F.) at Albany where [*we corrected*] go together right up into the Adirondacks for a week [*or corrected*] two with Mary Garrett.* Did I tell you this

before? but this will remind you that I am there while you are a-reading: at least I hope — * What a solitary place a great hotel can be! I felt it as I have not before yesterday with the thought of Appledore in my heart. But there are sights of friends to say good morning to ^even if there are few to say good night^ — Mrs. Weston* for one and we are very friendly indeed like ships that pass* &c and even show signals in the dark — and have to talk more next time always — but so far have not, but she gave me some lovely roses one day ^with^ which I have been keeping company. To tell the truth I have been ^a^ nice unfriendly kind of hermit these ten days, and have read

[Page 4]

the Three Guardsmen* like an idle schoolboy and the petty routine of baths and things can take any amount of time. And I by this time quite unexpectedly limber, a right hand for instance working well and proofs now offered!! but you know Charles Lamb mentioned that his would go on awhile by itself, as chickens walk after their heads are off — *

Darling I do begin to long dreadfully to have you come home. I used to feel quite pleased about you being away earlier in the summer — but I just don't any more. *And if you are ^to be^ back in England before you sail, which I don't know, won't you try to run right up to York ^& Cambridge^ to see the old glass there?* — I think you would care about it dreadfully — You get such a feeling of the glass being the structure with just the ribs and spaces of stone between which doesn't count much — it's not like a stone thing with places for glass — And it is — some of it — such lovely greens: ~~and~~ as lovely green as the blue is lovely in the chapel at Cambridge.* Good night{.} I think of you with such love and joy every day dear fellow!

ever your* S. O. J.

Notes

Spring House: Since before the Civil War, the sulphur springs at Richfield, New York, provided spas and curative water treatments. Jewett writes from the Spring House Hotel, which burned in 1897.

little Doctor's birthday: Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. was born on August 29, 1809. Key to Correspondents.

Alice Warren ... Townsend: Jewett mentions an "A. Warren" in a letter of 22 March 1888 to Mary Rice Jewett. This may be Alice Amelia Bartlett Warren (1843-1912), who traveled often in Europe and moved in the same social circles as Fields and Jewett, being a friend of Henry James and Ellen Emerson, among other Jewett correspondents. See the introduction to *Little Women Abroad: The Alcott Sisters' Letters from Europe, 1870-1871* (2008), edited by Daniel Shealy, pp. lxii-lxiii.

Townsend has not been identified.

Celia Thaxter: Thaxter died on 25 August 1894. Key to Correspondents.

the island: Appledore in the *Isles of the Shoals*.

Thomas Browne ... the other: Sir Thomas Browne (1605-1682). Jewett uses this quotation in at least two other writings: "The Foreigner" and in her father's obituary. In the final paragraph of Browne's "Letter to a Friend," (1690), he says:

Time past is gone like a shadow; make Times to come, present; conceive that near which may be far off; approximate thy last Times by present Apprehensions of them: live like a Neighbour unto Death, and think there is but little to come. And since there is something in us that must still live on, joyn both Lives together; unite them in thy Thoughts and Actions, and live in one but for the other. He who thus ordereth the Purposes of this Life, will never be far from the next; and is in some manner already in it, by an happy Conformity, and close Apprehension of it.

"Letter to a Friend" was largely reproduced in *Christian Morals* (1716), where the passage occurs in the last paragraph, this time somewhat closer to Jewett's wording:

Time past is gone like a Shadow; make time to come present. Approximate thy latter times by present apprehensions of them: be like a neighbour unto the Grave, and think there is but little to come. And since there is something of us that will still live on, Join both lives together, and live in one but for the other. He who thus ordereth the purposes of this Life will never be far from the next, and is in some manner already in it, by a happy conformity, and close apprehension of it. And if, as we have elsewhere declared, any have been so happy as personally to understand Christian Annihilation, Extasy, Exolution, Transformation, the Kiss of the Spouse, and Ingression into the Divine Shadow, according to Mystical Theology, they have already had an handsome Anticipation of Heaven; the World is in a manner over, and the Earth in Ashes unto them.

(Research by James Eason, University of Chicago.)

her little book: Celia Thaxter's *An Island Garden* (1894) was her last book, published shortly before her death. According to Allen Lacy's introduction to the 1988 reprinting, the book is characterized by her "lyrical descriptions of the hollyhocks and poppies and scarlet flax in her tiny garden on Appledore, one of the Isles of the Shoals off the coast of Portsmouth, New Hampshire." The book itself was a work of art, with a design by Sarah Wyman Whitman and paintings by Childe Hassam.

White's Selborne: Gilbert White (1720-1793), though a fellow at Oriel College, Oxford, lived most of his life at Selborne, in England, as a curate, where he could follow his avocations of naturalist and writer. *The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne* appeared in 1789.

Rose Lamb: Key to Correspondents.

when Mr. Fields died: Husband of Annie Adams Fields, James Thomas Fields died on 24 April 1881.

Mary Garrett: Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Weston: Jewett's fellow boarder has not yet been identified.

ships that pass: Jewett quotes from Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, "The Theologian's Tale" IV,

Ships that pass in the night, and speak each other in passing,

Only a signal shown and a distant voice in the darkness; ...

Three Guardsmen: *The Three Guardsmen, Or, the Feats and Fortunes of a Gascon Adventurer* is the English title (trans. 1851) for Alexander Dumas (1802-1870), *Les Trois Mousquetaires* or *The Three Musketeers* (1849). A popular play in English, *The Three Guardsmen*, published in New York in 1850 was based on this novel.

Charles Lamb ... chickens: Charles Lamb (1775-1834) was an English writer of fiction, poetry, essays, and drama. *The Letters of Charles Lamb* by Sir Thomas Noon Talfourd appeared in 1849. In a letter to Bernard Barton of January 9, 1824, Lamb complains that he is suffering from lethargy: "I have not volition enough left to dot my *i*'s, much less to comb my eyebrows; my eyes are set in my head; my brains are gone out to see a poor relation in Moorfields, and they did not say when they'd come back again; my skull is a Grub Street attic to let, — not so much as a joint-stool left in it; my hand writes, not I, from habit, as chickens run about a little when their heads are off."

And if: Inserted between lines at this point are the words in pencil "Ever your S. O. J."

York ... Cambridge ... old glass there: While it is difficult to be sure which specific sites Jewett has in mind, a strong possibility is King's College Chapel at Cambridge University. In a letter to Whitman of 20 August 1892, Jewett reports attending afternoon service at King's College Chapel.

chapel at Cambridge: Probably in this case, Jewett may refer to stained glass in Harvard University's Memorial Hall. Whitman's own contributions to the stained glass in this building were installed in 1898 and 1900, so Jewett is likely referring to those by other artists, such as John LaFarge's "Cornelia, Mother of the Gracchi" (1891) or "The Battle Window" (1881).

ever your: This phrase may have been added in another hand in pencil.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA: Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904, recipient. 25 letters; 1892-[1900] & [n.d.]. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 (126).

Annie Fields Transcription

Annie Fields included part of this letter in *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911). She has left marks on the original manuscript, which I have ignored in the above transcription. The Fields transcription follows.

I must write you out of loneliness and pretty deep-down sadness tonight. I had a telegram Monday morning that Celia Thaxter had died, dear old Sandpiper, as was my foolish and fond name, these many years. We were more neighbours and compatriots than most people. I knew the island, the Portsmouth side of her life, better than did others, and those days we spent together last month brought me to know better than ever a truly generous and noble heart. When her old mother lay dying, she called her boys, and said, "Be good to sister, she has had a very hard time"; and it was all true. She was past it all when I was with her in July. Life had come to be quite heavenly to her and — oh, how often I think of Sir Thomas Browne, his way of saying, "And seeing that there is something of us that must still live on, let us join both lives together and live in one but for the other." I wonder if you know those islands? with their grey ledges and green bayberry and wild roses, the lighthouse that lights them and the main-land far enough away to be another country? I suppose you do. At any rate, her little book about them is another White's Selborne, and will live as long.

What a solitary place a great hotel can be! I felt it (as I haven't before) yesterday, with the thought of Appledore in my heart. But there are sights of friends to say good-morning to, even if there are few to say good-night.

To tell the truth I have been a nice unfriendly kind of hermit these ten days, and have read the "Three Guardsmen" like an idle school-boy, and the petty routine of baths and things can take any amount of time, and I am by this time quite unexpectedly limber, a right hand for instance working well and proof now offered. But you know Charles Lamb said that his would go on awhile by itself, as chickens walk after their heads are off.

Sarah Orne Jewett to William Dean Howells

[*Begin letterhead*]

SPRING HOUSE

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N.Y.

[*End letterhead; Jewett's date appears to the right of the letterhead*]

Aug 29th

[1894]*

Dear friend May I speak a word of sympathy — I know so well how much you loved your father and that you could be to him what you can be to nobody else. And so long as our father or mother lives so long do we keep the feeling of being taken care of, and

[*Page 2*]

of childhood — so long is one kept from feeling alone or feeling old —

But at least let us both be thankful for the lovely gift of so long a childhood! and as I write this I am forced to remember what a lovely thing it is also to [find ?] the slight barriers that were left, all broken away

[Page 3]

by death — the things that we misunderstood in them and they in us in one moment made plain. We become like the earthly parents of their heavenly childhood and growth, and have something of the sacred faith and knowledge and expectation [*deleted word*] which we suddenly know that they felt for us here. It is a tie that cannot be broken between parent and child, it seems

[Page 4]

to me, least of all when, as now, a son and his father were also [best or dearest ?] of friends. But the shadow that falls between is a dark shadow, and I know only too well what such a sorrow is. I wish that John were not so far away — he is the closest and he would understand a good deal — Please give my love to him when you write and to Pilla{.}* And I send much love to you and Mrs. Howells. Pray do not write this note any answer{.}

Yours affectionately S. O. J.

Notes

1894: This date is confirmed by its response to the death of Howells's father, William Cooper Howells (1807- 28 August 1894).

John ... Pilla: Howells's son and daughter. See Howells in Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 1 letter; [n.d.]. Howells family papers, 1850-1954. MS Am 1784 (630). Houghton Library.

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Orne Jewett

August 30th 1894

My dearest: thank you for your dear letter of this morning — I mean to leave the station (Albany) as you advise at 10.30 on Monday —

I have been trying all day to get a moment to write you but Mifs O'Brion* and Ross Turner* being here, I have found it difficult to arrange a quick moment — Mrs Higginson* came to hear some music this afternoon and the [*unrecognized name*] — I shall try now to be rested a little before starting. Mifs O'Brion will go to Mrs Higginson on Sunday afternoon and I shall then make ready for the next day's start.

Thank you for sending back the magazine* — I at once sent one to my two elder sisters —

I must stop writing now

[Page 2]

in spite of this being such a poor little note because I have more proofs to correct. Did you see the bit in the Transcript about Celia* — People seem to like it here —

Good night, darling —

from your Annie Fields.

Notes

O'Brion: Mary Eliza O'Brion (1859-1941?), Boston-based concert pianist, private teacher, and instructor at Wellesley College. Her name appears regularly on programs as a piano soloist and accompanist with various groups and orchestras. She often performed with the Latvian immigrant composer and pianist Olga von Radecki (1858-1933).

Turner: Ross Sterling Turner (1847-1914), one of Celia Thaxter's painting mentors, "was a painter, watercolorist, and illustrator, active in the Boston area, known for his landscapes and floral subjects. ... Loosely associated with the 'Duveneck boys' after about 1879, Turner painted in Venice and Florence, and he also worked in Rome. In 1882 he settled in Boston, exhibiting more watercolors than oil paintings." Los Angeles County Museum of Art.

Higginson: Probably this is Ida Agassiz Higginson. Key to Correspondents.

magazine: At the time of this letter, Fields was engaged in a number of projects. Probably, she here refers to her September 1894 *Scribner's* article, "Third Shelf of Old Books." She may have been working on proofs for articles on Celia Thaxter and Oliver Wendell Holmes that appeared early in 1895, and/or one or more of three books: *A Shelf of Old Books* (1894), *Letters of Celia Thaxter* (1895), and *The Singing Shepherd* (1895).

Celia: Celia Thaxter died on 25 August 1894. Presumably the Boston *Transcript* had published an obituary or a memorial piece. Fields indicates in her letter to Jewett of 28 August 1894, that she had written such a piece, but that has not yet been located. See the notes to her 28 August letter.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Fields, Annie (Adams) 1834-1915. 16 letters; 1894-1901 & [n.d.], 1894-1901 bMS Am 1743 (Box 2: 64).

Caroline Jewett Eastman to Sarah Orne Jewett

Friday morning —
[31 August 1894]*

Dear Sarah. Some way when all through the day, I stop, I find myself thinking of you and telling you all about the other day at the Shoals, for there is so much I know you would be glad to hear about, and people were all so sorry, that you couldn't be there, as of course they all realized what you were to her — & love was sent you from people, and I kept hearing — from one and another, how Mrs Thaxter was looking forward to our all going back again. Dr.

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[Warren ?] told beautifully of it, so you see how much more it must have been to her — and means — to her she has been thinking of living in it. Sarah I never saw

anything so beautiful as she was lying on her little bed, in her night gown & a little India thing thrown over her, because 'Mabel'* said she liked it so. I never had such a feeling — she was so beautiful, and it all seemed like Life — rather than death, even the atmosphere — And you know, she really pulled the curtain away — and looked

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out — and said oh — oh — and she had gone, when they looked — It makes me think — so of what she told 'Lalliot,* of dying — "that the real people didn't die, but the real part must out, and up. up. and away like a bird," and her going was so like it.

I kept longing for you — Did Mary* tell you of all the beautiful Bay bushes, all about her outside, down in the parlor, and her head was at the window, at the end of the sofa where she sat, and the sun came in on her. Roland & John & their wives sat on her

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sofa and I never shall forget the picture of Rose & Oscar being close beside her — and Mrs F. beside Rose{.} Mary and I were over in the ^corner^ sofa and a chair, and dear Mrs Lowell clinging to us, as belonging Sarah — & so dear and old Mrs ~~Lowell~~ Loring — dear Mrs Lowell was so afraid one of us wouldn't sit beside her — being lonesome. But wasn't it funny she should pick us out. People [you know ?], just [who went in ?], as to hear music — and thats all — and you can imagine what a tremendous thing it all was, & beautiful. People with brave, breaking hearts and being glad for her too. Mr [de Normandie *corrected*] said beautiful things, and it was so

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hard for him — of course I should have gone — And Mary seemed so glad.

I made no delay in re sending the telegram, and I copied it, and sent it right out by the man, to take back who brought it, only I put it just the same, from Mabel who is so beautiful Sarah. But if you had seen those eight men rising the knoll to the grave, and every body took their own kinds of flowers and the sea was gray, and the rocks — and even the grass knew it. Mr. Thayer and Lucy Derby took care of Karl. I never knew AF. or Rose Lamb so perfectly dear as they

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[met ?] — and I think they must have felt too, how near we four seemed to feel — Mary was lovely to A.F! and we didn't leave her — till in the cars — then we got into the carriage & started for home — and we did all we could for them —

I think Mary is glad to be at home again — and [Frances ?] is like a [mother ?] being so good to her — and its really everything just now for Mary to have her there. [Jinny ?] went, and starts today for her trip. I don't want to be saying anything. But I

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will say just now! I am glad she is going to Niagara! Life was most trying sometimes I [fear ?]

Eva* is coming tomorrow night, and seems so looking forward to it. Mary M^e [Sorley ?] is in Dover till the middle of next week — but she even came over and put bread to rise* for the family yesterday. I made tons of crab jelly yesterday, and spiced [some ?] — & Frances is having a

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[Kittle ?]* over there today! I must run with this. [Mrs Lissie ?]* sends every wish for a lovely day, and that she has a little lamp for [you ?] like Sandpipers little table one — and she wonders if you would like the little fall of lace on it too! She and we spent a happy day in Exeter yesterday. [Linny ?] got the top of the Grace [Dancing ?] taken off — under a

[Up the right margin of page 8]

shallow bridge, isn't it too bad —

your loving sister.

Notes

1894: This date has been added in another hand, and it is correct, for clearly this letter follows upon Mary Jewett's letter of 29 August recounting the funeral of Jewett correspondent, Celia Thaxter, whose nickname was Sandpiper.

Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Sarah Orne Jewett at the Spring House in Richfield Springs, NY. It was cancelled in South Berwick on 31 August 1894.

In its Houghton folder, this unsigned letter is gathered with letters by Mary Rice Jewett, but this almost certainly is an error. While the language and style are similar to M. R. Jewett, the handwriting clearly is different. Furthermore, the letter repeats many of the same details about Thaxter's funeral that appear in M. R. Jewett's letter of 29 August. And perhaps most telling, the letter seems clearly to refer to Mary Rice Jewett in the third person.

Almost certainly, then, this letter's author was Caroline Jewett Eastman.

Mabel: It is difficult to be sure, but it seems likely this is Mabel Gray Freeman Thaxter, wife of Thaxter's son, Roland. See Thaxter in Key to Correspondents.

Lalliot: Probably this was Thaxter's grandson, Charles Eliot Thaxter, whose parents were Roland and Mabel Thaxter.

Mary: Almost certainly, this is Mary Rice Jewett.

Rose & Oscar: Jewett mentions many attendees at Thaxter's funeral. These include Jewett correspondents: Rose Lamb, Oscar Loughton (Thaxter's brother), Annie Adams Fields, and Karl Thaxter (Thaxter's son). For Thaxter's family, see Thaxter in Key to Correspondents.

Mr. de Normandie was Unitarian minister, James de Normandie (1836-1924) of Portsmouth, NH.

Mr. Thayer may be James Bradley Thayer (1831-1902), legal theorist and Harvard University law professor.

Lucy Derby probably was Lucy Derby (1851-1925), who in 1895 married Rev. Samuel Richard Fuller.

These people have not yet been identified: Mrs. Lowell, Mrs. Loring, Jinny.

Eva: Baroness Eva von Blomberg. Key to Correspondents.

rise: This word may be underlined.

Mary M^c [Sorley ?]: This person has not yet been identified. Though the transcription is uncertain, she seems to be mentioned again in a letter to her sisters from Sarah Orne Jewett of September 1894.

Kittle: This transcription is doubtful. If it is correct, the meaning remains mysterious. Perhaps Jewett refers colloquially to a tea party?

Lissie ... Linny: These persons have not yet been identified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Series: I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett MS Am 1743 (115) Jewett, Mary Rice, 1847-1930. 115 letters; 1885-1908 & [n.d.], 1885-1908. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 100, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

Monday morning
[September 1894]*

Dear Sisters

It has been such hot weather! I really long for a good north wind but this is a fine rainy morning with promise of [backing ?] round so I shall muster patience. Night before last I had a splendid time. Two of the guides{,} John and Jerome,* took me deer hunting and though they didn't shoot any I enjoyed it very much — We started between eight and nine and went two or three miles across the lake and then two or three miles more up an inlet. The moon was going down and made a lovely track along the water and of course we could easily be seen so all of a sudden we heard a great splash and breaking of twigs and a [swinging ?] trot and a big deer that had evidently been watching us until we got pretty close to {it} and then left. We could hear him sniffing and snuffing up through the woods, and went on our way most regretfully

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because we might have got him if it had been dark enough. They come down to the streams at night to eat the lily pads. When we got up to the head of the inlet we waited until the moon was down and presently a great

cloud covered even the stars and one of the men paddled and then sat in the bow on a bit of board he put across with the gun across his lap and a little bulls-eye lantern* with a cover which he sometimes put over his head with a strap. You were afraid to move or wink it was so perfectly still — there was no wind, and the sedge and the dry larches (in the strip of dead wood which the over flowing made) were still for once without rustling or creaking. When we thought we heard deer Jerome would turn his little search light along the bank, but we only got ~~pretty~~ near to one more deer who went away with a great plashing. There were lots of muskrats that plopped now and then and some queer sounding birds that quawked to each

[Page 3]

other, and a huge old owl whoo-whooping ever so far off. My feet went to sleep I tried to keep so still — and there was a fine shower that you could hear coming over the woods long before it got to you — and you could hear crickets and seldom a frog. It was tremendously exciting — We passed another boat and it was just like seeing ghosts because they were as still as we. We got home just before two and I crept in on the pine boughs quite sleepy and comfortable and am anxious about talking too loud ever since or making my chair squeak! They begin to hunt with dogs today: at the [beginig *meaning beginning*] of Jack-hunting* like ours [*salurday meaning Saturday*] night{.} The deer stand & watch ^the light^ and are comparatively easy to get, but not now. We all went out last night but there was for the first time a little damp mist. It was too hot to go anywhere all day. — I have just got your letter enclosing Twombly's.* I am deeply interested in the old Warren

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house. I dont believe I ever passed it without wishing that I could go in — I am sorry [that *looks like about*] the "Armine Warren house" is all burnt up.* It was such a [*unrecognized word*] little old house, and Pound Hill* generally is one of the places that look just as they always have. I had a nice letter from Alice Howe* who had a pretty good voyage and was glad beyond common to get ashore. I must close because I want to get a little walk before dinner. There is a path for a little way along the shore — but no roads any where near except perhaps where you go in winter when these swamps are frozen. I hope that you caught the mouse and that she didn't do great damage ----

With much love to everybody
Sarah.

Notes

Much of the information about the Durant's camps and environs in these notes comes from Alfred Lee Donaldson, *A History of the Adirondacks*, v. 2 (1921) Chapter 36. Page numbers are from this title, unless otherwise indicated.

September 1894: In *Sarah Orne Jewett* (1994), Blanchard says that Jewett, Fields and Garrett stayed at Raquette Lake during September of 1894 (p. 270). This is confirmed by Jewett's 29 August letter to Whitman above, announcing her plans for the Adirondack trip.

John and Jerome: John may be John Copland, who was a local guide in 1875, p. 104, but presumably there are several other possibilities. Jerome is probably Jerome Wood (1848 - after 1920), son of the first settler on Raquette Lake in the center of the Adirondack Mountains of New York, p. 88.

bull's-eye lantern: The 1911 *Encyclopædia Britannica* says: "The "bull's-eye" lantern has a convex lens which concentrates the light and allows it to be thrown in the shape of a diverging cone."

Jack-hunting: Horatio C. Wood, M.D. writes in "Reminiscences of an American Pioneer in Experimental Medicine": "Jack-hunting consists in being paddled by a guide noiselessly over a lake at night, while the hunter sits in the bow of the boat or canoe behind a large piece of bark, to which a small lantern is attached, making it possible to see deer without being seen by them" p. 230.

Twombly's: It is likely that this is Horatio Nelson Twombly, nephew of William H. Fogg. This probably is correspondence relating to the Fogg Memorial Building at the Berwick Academy, which had been dedicated at the end of June.

old Warren house: The area east of Hamilton House in South Berwick belonged to members of the Warren family for generations after they settled in the area in the 17th century. This included Pound Hill (see note below).

"Armine Warren house" is all burnt up: Reading Jewett's handwriting at this point is problematic. She seems to have written "Armine," but there is as yet no evidence that such a person lived in the South Berwick area. But America Warren is a known resident, a brother of Columbia Warren. Both are important characters in Gladys Hasty Carroll's story of the South Berwick Warren family, *Dunnybrook* (1943). To date, no other record has been found of the loss of a South Berwick Warren house in September 1894.

Pound Hill: No map has been found identifying this area in South Berwick, ME. Jewett says in *The Tory Lover* (1901) that when the bringers of news from Portsmouth leave the Lower Landing, "The messengers were impatient to go their ways among the Old Fields farms, and went hurrying down toward the brook and around the head of the cove, and up the hill again through the oak pasture toward the houses at Pound Hill." This would seem to place Pound Hill east of Hamilton House. Norma Keim of the Old Berwick Historical Society has located the actual hill on what is now Fife's Lane, which once was part of the main road from Old Fields to York. This location is just east of Old Fields. See *The Maine Spencers, A History and Genealogy* by W. D. Spencer (Concord: Rumford Press, 1898) p. 108. It is quite likely

that the name derives from the location of the village livestock pound. In the colonial period, many New England villages had pounds where strayed livestock would be kept at village expense until the owners claimed them and payed their fine or pound fee. (See John R. Stilgoe, *Common Landscape of America 1580-1845*. New Haven: Yale UP, 1982, p. 49).

Alice Howe: Alice Greenwood Howe. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in the Jewett Family Papers MS014.02.01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Ernest Dressel North

Raquette Lake Adirondacks

14 September
[1894]

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr North

I have been at Richfield Springs and later here. And your note hid itself away soon after it came, so safely that it has only just now appeared to view in a travelers disorderly writing-case —

I think you very

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much for being so kind as to remember about the illustration to Betsey Lane.^{*} It was full page portrait of the heroine advancing across the fields, and was published (I think) in the August number of 1893

Yours most sincerely

Sarah Orne Jewett

Notes

Betsey Lane: Jewett's "The Flight of Betsey Lane" appeared in *Scribner's Magazine* (14:213-225), August 1893, with illustrations by W. T. Smedley. The first illustration is the one Jewett describes.

The manuscript of this letter is held in the W. Hugh Peal manuscript collection: 1997ms474: University of Kentucky Special Collections Research Center.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

Tuesday Morning
[*September 1894*]^{*}

Dear Sisters

We are going to get our breakfasts as fast as we can and then start on an expedition over to the next lake but one with two long carries to make and five miles to go first by boat — a great 'spedition and fine clear day at last which makes me thankful. Some people who have had a

great camp these many years on that lake wanted something a little wilder! and they have set up another establishment where we were asked to spend the night but compromised on passing a day. They can hear bears growl over there Carrie! and are now after one with cubs.
[*Unrecognized word*]

[Page 2]

— I suppose that we shall not be likely to get back until late this evening. I have been wishing that I had brought my great boots for which this would have been just the day, but I am much better shod than on the other expedition. Perhaps someday when Theodore* is oiling up — he will put a dab on those big boots for I am afraid when I do wear them they will soak water through being dry. I dreamed such a bustling dream last night that Stubs had got orders to West Point* and was all dressed up in his uniform and we thought he looked fine. How sorry I am to miss seeing Susy Ward!* I know you must have had a good time with her and I shall hope to hear tomorrow. The mountains are nearly all blown clear round the lake this morning and there is a clear fallish wind — and blue sky. It has been so sticky and

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hot that we are delighted to be a little cool. A.F. and I wish so much that we could start away Thursday or Friday so as to get home Saturday both of us. She is expecting sister Sarah! but it is a difficult [*ink blot*] thing to start ones little caravan as you may guess and I am afraid the chance is that we shall all start together Sunday morning to catch an express that leaves North Creek* at night — the only fast train. Mary* seems to be laying her plans for that and ^for her^ to make [*unrecognized word*] sets of plans is asking a good deal. We both enjoy it here I needn't say but I am so anxious to get home and back to my papers and my own affairs. All the summer up to the first of August when I came away counted for nothing and now I must get things & be looking them over. However there's all October and November to count upon before snow! ----- Now I must run, and get my things together

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to start. Here comes Mary from her breakfast which got belated so that we finished first. Now it is clouding over!

Ever so much love to all
from Sarah —

[*Post script written on the bottom of page 4 down vertical in center*]

I had this note from Triem* a little late [for *corrected*] the birthday, but none the less welcome.

Notes

September 1894: This date is inferred from Jewett's continuing account of her week in the Adirondack mountains with Annie Fields and Mary Garrett.

Theodore: Theodore Jewett Eastman, also called Stubs. Key to Correspondents.

West Point: The United States Military Academy, about 50 miles north of New York City.

Susy Ward: Susan Hayes Ward. Key to Correspondents.

Sarah: Sarah Holland Adams. See Annie Fields in Key to Correspondents.

express that leaves North Creek: From Raquette Lake, NY, where Jewett, Fields, and Garrett are vacationing, North Creek is about 45 miles east.

Mary: Mary Garrett. Key to Correspondents.

Triem: This person remains unidentified, though the name appears in several letters. Also, this spelling is uncertain. Jewett's birthday was 3 September.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in the Jewett Family Papers MS014.02.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

Wednesday Morning
[*September 1894*]*

Dear Girls

We had an awfully good time yesterday — quite an ideal day for seeing something of the life here. Mrs. Durant* sent a little steam launch for us about ten and we went up across the lake{,} getting caught in a great squall by the way so that we had to [*maneuver corrected*] some time to get into the narrow mouth of the South Inlet* where I went hunting the other night — but we finally succeeded & went two miles up the inlet and landed at a carry where we footed it two miles through the wood, and I measured one ^pine^ tree that was thirteen feet around about four feet from the ground — just the size of the biggest Jack and Olive's* one though it looked larger even. It was not such an even trunk and so really it wasn't quite so big — At the end of that [*Carry capitalized*] was a lake which we were rowed across and came to one of the Durants hunting camps a most lovely place with a nice yellow-haired Sweeny* who was the keeper. These

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camps are built of big spruce logs rough outside and squared nicely with the broad axe inside and everything is kept plain and all the furniture made while the house was building — all the crockery on open dressers and a long ^[*dining ?*]^ table with nice scoured wooden benches along side, and a store closet and an open camp for the guides to sleep in and another one for company with such a view of the great pine tree and the lakes and mountains. ~~You~~ There is always an ice house and a work shop and a shed all built of logs in the most picturesque way. You cant imagine such a combination of roughness and perfect luxury! — At this camp we took a buckboard{,} a heavy comfortable thing and were hauled across most of the way, because the rain had made the

carry so muddy. I forgot to say that we found some horses at the landing with what they call a jumper* — like a low pung on runners, and our wraps & things came over in that. we walked part of the way{ — } it was such a delicious fresh day for walking and finally came to Mohegan Lake* where we were again rowed across

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and came to the Durants big camp there which makes you think of what the old northmen must have had. There is a great hall with seats all about and cushions on springs so that you never felt anything so [comfortable *partly blotted out*] especially after a long walk! And a [huge *partly blotted out*] stone fireplace and all the bear traps and fox traps hanging on the wall at one end and a great buffalo skin and deer skins on the floor and a big round table in the middle and queer seats and chairs scattered about and 'pelts' of all sorts of beasts hanging in bundles, and great long windows on two sides, with books about and lots of room — it must have been quite thirty feet square if not more. There was a much larger cluster of out buildings — a big laundry and kitchen and store houses, with the dining room just down the slope. It is a kind of patriarchal life with such troops of people about. We had the best of dinners. ~~little~~

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^soup, and little^ trout cooked in a delicious way and a haunch of venison with all sorts of delicious vegetables and such an eminent dessert of little cream cakes heaped up [about ?] whipped cream and bedecked with [snips ?] of candied fruit — There is a man cook and nothing could excel his dinner. We were hungry enough to like anything. Then we [strayed ?] about and saw the establishment and Mrs. Durant saw to housekeeping before we started. There is this camp and the Shedd Lake* one and one on another lake called Sumners* — about the same size and then the one over opposite here on Raquette* called Pine Knot — which is nearly as fine as the one where we dined. Sometimes they have parties at each one hunting and fishing, and then there [is *corrected*] the great house boat riding at anchor! but they live here all the time except for going down to New York for a few weeks sometimes and sometimes to California where Mrs. Durant's mother* lives

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They say (they being the guides) that the Uncas Camp* where we went & which was built last year, cost fifty thousand dollars. It was so interesting to see it all! — We got belated and it was sunset on the first lake we crossed and moonlight almost at Shedd but we stopped there and had tea! and sights of cakes and things that Sweeny set forth with pride and then it was so dark that most of us were put into the jumper which earned its name and bumped about like a ^stone^ drag* running away so that we had to hold on hard to each other to keep from spilling. The little steamer was waiting and we got home toward nine and it had turned clear cold so that there was a fine white frost this morning and for once I

was so cold out in the open camp that I crawled out of my cocoon of blankets and mended up the

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big fire. It was the most beautiful night out there that we have had — the moonlight through the trees and the bright moon and stars. I like so much better 'sleeping out' when it is cool. I found a lot of letters when I got home from Mrs. Russell at Naushon* and Ellen Mason* who says she has come home so well and S. W. and both of you — Sister knows that old rat that pounded over head — but upon second thought she has thought before that he had come to [a *blotted*] sad end and heard him clunking the very night after! There are so many things that I shall be remembering to tell you when I get home. I wish I could have managed to be there Saturday but A.F. and I conclude that it is not possible though we both are anxious [and *intended* to ?] get together and talk about it! You dont say anything about the girl who had been at the Halls.* I wonder if they cant be got hold of, these friends of whom Mary McSorley* passes news? Mary Garrett* & A.F. send love & so does SOJ.

Notes

Much of the information about the Durant's camps and environs in these notes comes from Alfred Lee Donaldson, *A History of the Adirondacks*, v. 2 (1921) Chapter 36. *Page* numbers are from this title, unless otherwise indicated. Raquette Lake was about 95 miles northwest of Saratoga Springs, NY where Durant family had their permanent home.

September 1894: In *Sarah Orne Jewett* (1994), Blanchard says that Jewett, Fields and Garrett stayed at Raquette Lake during September of 1894 (p. 270).

Mrs. Durant: It seems likely that Jewett refers to Janet L. Stott Durant.

Heloise Hannah Timbrell (1824-1901) was the wife of Dr. Thomas C. Durant (1820-1885), who left the practice of medicine for the railroad business and property development. Their children were Heloise Durant Rose and William West Durant (1850-1934). William Durant became a main developer of the area near to which his father had built a railroad and where he accumulated property. Purchasing more property, the younger Durant built popular summer and winter camps for vacationers. He married Janet L. Stott (1865-1931) in 1884, and they divorced in 1898; then he married Annie Cotton (1873-1962) in 1906.

Jack and Olive's one: This is somewhat obscure. Jewett may refer to the Jack Pine, a common eastern North American pine tree. And she may refer to a large pine in South Berwick, associated perhaps with Olive Grant. Key to Correspondents.

Sweeny: Identified as the camp keeper and perhaps also the cook.

Jumper ... pung: Wiktionary provides this definition: "A crude kind of sleigh, usually a simple box on runners

which are in one piece with the poles that form the thills." Wiktionary also defines "pung": "A low box-like sleigh designed to be pulled by one horse."

Mohegan Lake: This lake's name has changed to Uncas and back again to Monhegan. It is about 2 miles southeast of Sagamore Lake.

Shedd Lake: Shedd Lake has been renamed Sagamore Lake (p. 93).

lake called Sumners: Sumner Lake has been changed to Lake Kora (p. 93).

Raquette called Pine Knot: Pine Knott on Raquette Lake was the home of William and Janet Durant.

Mrs. Durant's mother: Helen Elizabeth "Lizzie" Lathrop Stott (1837-1907), wife of Commodore Francis Horatio "Frank" Stott (1832-1900) was the mother of Janet Durant. It seems odd that she would live apart from her husband and large family, and so it is possible Jewett means Mrs. Durant's "mother-in-law," Heloise Hannah Timbrell Durant (1824-1901). It is not yet known whether this Mrs. Durant resided in California after her husband's death.

Uncas Camp: Camp Uncas on Mohegan Lake, completed in 1892, was for the personal use of William Durant, but financial difficulties forced him to sell it to banker J. Pierpont Morgan (1837-1913) in 1896. The camp was named after the Native American character in James Fenimore Cooper's, *Leatherstocking Tales*, particularly *The Last of the Mohicans* (1826).

a ^stone^ drag: a sledge for moving heavy objects, such as stones that must be cleared regularly from New England fields.

Mrs. Russell at Naushon: Probably Mary Hathaway Forbes (1844-1916), who married Henry Sturgis Russell (1838-1905). See notes for Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett of Thursday Morning, April 1894.

Ellen Mason: Key to Correspondents.

the Halls: This seems to be a family, perhaps in South Berwick.

Mary McSorley: This person has not been identified.

Mary Garrett: Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in the Jewett Family Papers MS014.01.04.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

[Manchester 2 October 1894 *in another hand*]
Tuesday morning

Dear Girls [Mary and Carrie *in another hand*]

I had such a nice time last night & yesterday — "Mary O'Brion"* and a Miss Hall* who sings beautifully came down from town and Sally Norton* played her violin and

we had a beautiful music! Mrs. Bell & Mrs. Pratt* came over and a few other friends, and it was a lovely afternoon with

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such a sunset and a new moon, and then after tea we had a lot more music.

They are all going today so that we shall be left to ourselves and I must do some writing. Only to think of Dilly!* and I can imagine how she looks forlorn but with her excellent appetite and Frances care* [*apparently stray marks in right margin that may indicate 's or perhaps an apostrophe and a comma*] I dont think she will be long in regaining her beauty.* I wonder if Mary*

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will get home today. I am sorry there is such a row going, but the great thing is for us to keep quiet and not discuss our part of it with anybody now, neither defending ourselves nor accusing other people. It is much better so than to get them fighting back with us. They can go on with the library to a certain extent and they had much better do it. I feel above fighting at any rate: lets keep on with our own affairs. People

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will be coming to call to know what we say — and I dont mean to gratify them. I dont think it is dignified, and the silly business will stop the sooner if we keep still. As for writing Mr. Fogg* I dont want to — just yet. I shall think about it today however and if there is anything I think I can say I will say it!

I had such a nice letter from Mrs. Whitman{;}* how soon she will be back now. Sailing this next Saturday. She wrote coming from Venice to Milan*

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and her letter makes me feel as if I were seeing it over again with the mulberry trees and the little yellow cities up on the tops of the hills beyond the plain. Mary O'Brion was so funny about Mrs. Stanley Pullen.* Poor old [Friem ?]* wasnt so far wrong about {her;} Mary O'Brion is more bea-aut-ful than ever! She has grown very fine [looking *corrected*]. The company is

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going, so I cant stop to write any more, but send much love to both of you and Frances, and hopes, in with even this poor letter from — fond Sister.

Notes

"*Mary O'Brion*": Mary Eliza O'Brion (1859-1941?), Boston-based concert pianist, private teacher, and instructor at Wellesley College. Her name appears regularly on programs as a piano soloist and accompanist with various groups and orchestras. She often performed with the Latvian immigrant composer and pianist Olga von Radecki (1858-1933). Among von Radecki's compositions is a setting of Jewett's poem, "Boat Song."

Miss Hall: It seems likely this was Miss Marguerite Hall, who appears in the *Boston Musical Year Book* (v. 1) Season of 1883-84, in numerous vocal and piano performances. While an internet search finds her name in many performances in the United States and abroad through the early 20th century, it yields as yet no further information about her.

Mary O'Brien and Olga von Radecki also appear multiple times in the 1883-84 yearbook. As Boston-based, female musicians in the 1880s and 1890s who regularly performed with the Boston Symphony, they were likely to be acquainted and to engage in private performances together.

Sally Norton: Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Bell & Mrs. Pratt: Helen Olcott (Choate) Bell and her sister Mrs. Ellerton Pratt. Key to Correspondents.

Dilly ... Frances care: Probably this is Frances Fisk Perry, daughter of Jewett's aunt, Lucretia Perry. Key to Correspondents. Dilly remains unidentified, but that this is a Perry family pet or horse seems likely.

Mary: Since it seems clear that the letter is addressed in part to Jewett's sister, this would seem to be another Mary, but it may be that Mary Rice Jewett is currently away from home.

silly business ... Mr. Fogg: The Fogg Memorial Library at the Berwick Academy was being organized after its dedication on 30 June. For Hiram Fogg, see Sarah Orne Jewett to her sisters of 4 February 1894.

Mrs. Stanley Pullen: Elisabeth Jones (Mrs. Stanley T.) Pullen (1849-1926). In 1885 she married Nino Cavazza of Modena, Italy, who died within a year after their wedding. She is the author of *Don Finimondone: Calabrian Sketches* (1892), as well of translations, short fiction, essays and poetry. After her second marriage in 1894, she resided in Portland, ME, with Stanley Thomas Pullen (1843-1910), a writer for the Portland *Daily Press* and the Boston *Literary World*. He was the founder of the Maine State Society for the Protection of Animals. After remarrying, she usually published under the name Elisabeth Pullen, but sometimes as Elisabeth Cavazza. See also, Meredith L. McGill, *The Traffic in Poems* (2008), pp. 166-7.

Friem: Versions of this name appear in several letters, e.g. Triem, but this person has not yet been identified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in the Jewett Family Papers MS014.01.04.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mssrs. Bacheller Johnson & Bacheller

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

[10 October 1894]

Mssrs. Bacheller Johnson & Bacheller

Gentlemen

I beg to acknowledge with thanks your cheque for \$175, mailed to me on October 5th. I do not see my way clear just now toward writing a long^{er} story for your syndicate{.} I find myself very busy as autumn comes

[*Page 2*]

on, as I have been obliged to defer and to neglect the keeping of some promises to the magazines that I made long ago. But I shall certainly keep yours ^and Mr Stedmans^* kind proposition in mind.

Believe me with much regard

Yours sincerely
S. O. Jewett

Manchester Massachusetts

10 October 1894

[*Page 3*]

I think that Mr. Stedman may like to know that Miss Woolsey* (Susan Coolidge) will be returning from England & France about Nov^r 1st. I [think ?] that she may possibly have some interesting material on hand — She has been in Norway again and it is just possible that she may have done some sketches &c{.}

Notes

Mr. Stedman's: Edmund Clarence Stedman. Key to Correspondents.

Woolsey: Sarah Chauncey Woolsey. Key to Correspondents.

This manuscript is held in the Sarah Orne Jewett miscellaneous file. Manuscripts and Archives Division. 1894, Oct. 10, A.L.S. to Messrs Bacheller, Johnson and Bacheller, 3 pp., New York Public Library. Astor, Lenox, and Tilden Foundations. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, the Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sara Norton

[*October 1894*]*

I forgot to ask you to be sure to read M^r Warner's Editors Study* papers in the November Harper's —

S. O. J.

Notes

1894: This postcard was addressed to Norton at Shady Hill, Cambridge, MA. Though the cancellation is faint, one may read that it was cancelled in South Berwick in October 1894.

Study: Charles Dudley Warner. Key to Correspondents. Scott Stoddart notes that Warner's column appeared regularly in *Harper's Monthly* at this time:

This particular column argues for maintaining "the few remaining country academies" and speaks against the notions of "The New Woman": "I am tired of reading about Woman in all periodicals and newspapers as if she were a newly discovered species" (960-4).

The manuscript of this letter held by the Miller Library Special Collections at Colby College, Waterville, ME. JEWE.1. A transcription appears in Scott Frederick Stoddart's Ph.D. dissertation at the University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign: *Selected Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett*. New transcription and notes.

John D. Adams to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
 Harper & Brothers' Editorial Rooms
 Franklin Square, New York.
 [*End letterhead*]

October 23^d 1894

Dear Miss Jewett

Thank you for your kind note and your compliance with our request for shortening "A War Debt," unpleasant as it must have been to you.

Permit me also to express a strong liking

[*Page 2*]

for the story which seems to me to have all the qualities of a successful tale: sentiment, (though I believe sentiment is shunned now-a-days) proportion, distinctly drawn characters and sustained interest. You are also fortunate in the scene of the story and both Mr Alden* and I hope to have the pleasure of reading the sequel at which you hint.

[*Page 3*]

Please find the proof you wish enclosed here.

Yours sincerely,
 John D. Adams

To

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett.

Notes

Adams: Adams served as assistant editor under Henry Mills Alden at *Harper's Magazine* before beginning his own publishing business in 1896.

War Debt: Jewett's "A War Debt" appeared in *Harper's* in January 1895 and was collected in *The Life of Nancy* the same year. No sequel was published.

Alden: Henry Mills Alden. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 1, 2. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[23 October 1894]

Dear Mrs. Fields:

The little book of dove-colored verses in this post is for you. Who 'A.E.* may be I know not; but London is a-talking of him, her, or it, and a good wind blows me two copies. I find ~~most~~ modern verse a curious thing; and this is most modern, melancholy-wise as Leonardo's angels.* I got home a week ago from a late but joyous vacation, which dropped suddenly on me from the skies. Such a wild Paradise of a time never was, far down on the enchanting lovely Maine coast, not five miles from Mr. Aldrich's new roof-tree.* It was Indian summer for three (the aunt, the dog, and me) with no neighbors, and cold, c .. c. o .. o .. o Id sand-beaches for bathing, and chick-

[*Page 2*]

en lobsters, and a big hearth-fire evenings for roasting of mushrooms and chestnuts. And while I was shouting up and down that hilly solitude, in the sun, you were at dear Dr. Holmes' grave* at home. It was a shock to me to come back and find him gone from the world. But I rejoice that we saw him so lately 'of the sweetness and zest of his happy life possessed.* So will he be when next we say good-morrow!

Post-officedom has swallowed me up; but I mean to try the famous latch on whatever Saturday I may, between this and Christmas. Meanwhile I send love to you and Miss Jewett, and remain ever, though moribund and suburban,

Your faithful
 L. I. G.

October 23^d 1894.

Notes

A.E.: Irish poet and artist, George William Russell (1867-1935) wrote under the initials, A.E. His first volume of poems, *Homeward Songs by the Way*, appeared in 1894.

Leonardo's angels: Italian polymath, Leonardo da Vinci (1452-1519). A probably apocryphal story recounts his assisting his painting master, Andrea del Verrocchio (1435-1488), by contributing a pair of angels to Verrocchio's "The Baptism of Christ," and so impressing his master that Verrocchio gave up painting. Perhaps Guiney refers to these angels and considered their expressions "melancholy-wise."

Mr. Aldrich's new roof-tree: Thomas Bailey Aldrich. In the summer of 1893, Aldrich built "The Craggs," a summer home in Tenant's Harbor, ME.

Dr. Holmes' grave: Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. died on 7 October 1894. Key to Correspondents.

possessed: Guiney quotes from John Greenleaf Whittier, "In Memory: James T. Fields", stanza 2:
 Of the sweetness and the zest

Of thy happy life possessed
Thou hast left us at thy best.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1602.

John Sanford Barnes to Sarah Orne Jewett

Lenox Mass.

Oct, 25th 1894.

My dear Miss Jewett:

Your note of 22^d [was ?] received today.

It will give me much pleasure to show the Log Book at any time that may suit your convenience, after my return to town. No doubt that through my son the matter can be arranged{.}

The log was commenced on board the "Serapis" immediately after the engagement with the "Bon Homme Richard."* The original log of the latter probably sunk with her at the close of the battle. It continues as the log of the "Serapis," until Jones was compelled to give up his

[Page 2]

prize, and transfer himself, officers & crew, to the "Alliance{.}" It further contains the log of the "Alliance" while Jones commanded her — also of the "Ariel" — in his command of which Comm^o Jones returned to America.

L^t Richard Dale was the first Lieut, or "executive officer" of all these ships, and the supervision & care of the ships log fell to him{.} Some portions of it are in his handwriting — It is an hourly chronicle of wind, weather and events, which go to make up the rather monotonous life of a sailor who does not indulge in much "fine writing{.}" Here and there are curious items showing the strong personality of Com^o Jones.*

The book also contains the log of "Queen of France", a "letter of Marque" filled out from

[Page 3]

the port of Philadelphia, & placed under the command of Captain Dale, upon his return with Jones in the "Ariel{.}" This log is entirely in Dales handwriting. It passed from a member of the Dale family to Mr Brevort* a celebrated collector of Americana in N. Y. who paid \$100. for it — from him it passed to Mr. S. L. Barlow at the sale of his collection, for the sum of \$600. — and at Mr. Barlows sale I bought it for \$1250. — I only mention these figures as an interesting instance of the appreciation of such relics in this country by collectors.

There are many men who have made Paul Jones the object of their pursuit, and his autograph letters and original

[Page 4]

early portraits have become very rare & very costly. His life is a romance, and his character unique. Smuggler, slave trader, almost a pirate and early in life an outlaw — always in adventurer — without a country save by adoption — a soldier or rather a sailor of fortune — rough to brutality with men, tender and sentimental with women, vain of his person and accomplishments, given to poetry and flowery composition{.} brave to recklessness — always seeking combats & fighting like a fiend when found — a dreaded foe and a troublesome acquaintance — Hating England he fought his own country, as it were with a halter awaiting his defeat and capture, a mercenary who did yeomans service for his employers, revolted colonists French or Russians{.} Still America claims him as one of the heroes of the Revolution & rightly ---

Yours very [truly ?]

John S Barnes

Notes

Barnes: John Sanford Barnes (1836-1911) was a United States Navy officer and naval historian. Wikipedia.

This letter indicates that by this date, Jewett was thinking about and gathering material for her final novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901), in which John Paul Jones is a main character.

"Serapis" ... "Bon Homme Richard": The logs Barnes describes relate, as he says, to the service of John Paul Jones in the newly formed American navy during the American Revolution. Jewett presents a novelistic version of his exploits with the *Ranger* in 1777.

Wikipedia notes that in 1779, Jones was given command of the *Bon Homme Richard*. He led a small squadron that engaged with British Royal Navy ship, *Serapis*, off the east coast of England. Jones captured the *Serapis*, but lost the badly damaged *Bon Homme Richard*. One of the ships in his squadron was the *Alliance*. See also John S. Barnes, *The Logs Of The Serapis-Alliance-Ariel, Under The Command Of John Paul Jones, 1779-1780, With Extracts From Public Documents, Unpublished Letters, And ... With Reproductions Of Scarce Prints*, available at Project Gutenberg.

Richard Dale: Richard Dale (1756-1826) was an American naval officer who served with John Paul Jones in the American revolution, including on the *Ariel*. After a brief time as a prisoner of war, he was first officer on the *USS Queen of France*, a privateer with a Letter of Marque to attack British vessels. Wikipedia.

Com^o Jones: Barnes varies his spelling. The superscript "o" is uncertain; possibly he wrote a "d."

Mr Brevort ... Barlow: In Barnes's edition of *The Logs Of The Serapis-Alliance-Ariel*, he names S. L. M. Barlow of New York as his source for the original logs. There he says that Barlow "acquired the book through Mr. Harris or Mr. Stevens, of London, some time previous to 1869." According to Wikipedia, Samuel Latham Mitchill Barlow was a prominent lawyer in New York City. Further

information about Mr. Brevort, Mr. Harris, and Mr. Stevens has not yet been discovered.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Barnes, John Sanford, 1836-1911, bMS Am 1743 (16). Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Jewett on South Berwick, cancelled on 26 October 1894. A note upper left reads: Jones & Barnes. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett Fragment

Sunday afternoon
[October 1894]

Dear O. P.

.....Corbett licked didn't he Carrie!! Shall you ever forget the little Doctor!*

Notes

October 1894: The letter seems to imply that Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr., has recently died. His death was 7 October 1894. In that same year, James Corbett, the boxer, won two important matches. The first was a title defense on 25 January. The second, on 7 September, was an exhibition match with Peter Courtney, which was, according to Wikipedia (see below) only the second boxing event to be filmed. It is possible that Jewett and her sisters have seen this film when she writes this letter.

Corbett ... Carrie ... little Doctor: Almost certainly, Jewett refers to James J. Corbett (1866-1933), a famous Irish-American boxer of the 1890s. Carrie is Caroline Jewett Eastman. Jewett and others often referred to Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. as "the little Doctor." Key to Correspondents.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Undated Letters, Folder 75, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Orne Jewett

Wednesday morning —
[November 1894]*

Dearest — The lovers came last night and wanted to see you too! Mr. [B _____ ?]* has a great appreciation of Pinny's work — They were going to a party at Mrs Whitman's to meet Nikisch* and so hurried off after about three quarters of an hour — I could not make much of her and I find myself wondering what he saw that made her his ideal — He is a man of real talent and his appreciation of our Stuart* was beautiful to see{.} We got the encyclopedia to read about him "728 pictures" he

murmured "what a lot! [inconceivable *corrected*]{.}" If they were to live in Boston we should often see them — a note from Mrs Whitman this morning saying that

[Page 2]

the Italian things lag — I have answered that it was lack of movement and advertisement and too high prices — that if Mifs P.* cannot manage it she should ask for help — all of which is a sad truth with a bitter result —

What a cold windy day — one of the cutting kind — I think I will not send the E. E. Hale book* after Mifs Bradbury because she has enough at present{.} We will send it to her at xmas perhaps! — How near it all seems. Do not get cold dear in this change and give yourself time to rest now before you do anything beyond copying. We have been doing so much of late and it is the being not the doing which the world needs of us after all (old but true) Good bye for today dear

from your own A.F.

Notes

1894: I have arbitrarily placed this letter in the middle of the three years during which Arthur Nikisch conducted the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

B: It seems likely this person was an artist. I cannot decipher Fields's handwriting beyond the B, and have been unable to guess who he might be.

Nikisch: Arthur Nikisch (1855-1922) was a Hungarian conductor who performed internationally. He was conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra 1893-1895. Wikipedia.

Stuart: Almost certainly this is American painter Gilbert Stuart (1755-1828), a prolific artist producing about 1000 portraits, including the first six U.S. Presidents. His unfinished portrait of George Washington is one of the best known images of that President.

Mifs P.: This person has not yet been identified.

E. E. Hale .'. Mifs Bradbury: Edward Everett Hale. Key to Correspondents. Hale appears to have published as many as a dozen books of fiction, biography and history during the years 1893-1895, including *The Story of Spain* (1894) in the same Putnam series in which Jewett's *The Story of the Normans* appeared.

Presumably, Miss Bradbury is Kate Bradbury. Key to Correspondents. It is not yet known whether she visited the United States in the 1893-1895 period.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence, 100 letters from Annie Adams Fields, bMS Am 1743.1 Box 1, Item 33.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett

[1 November 1894]*

Mr. Jaccaci* writes me that Scribner's Magazine is not interested in the delicious memoirs of this female Dangeau called Mme. Octave Feuillet* — Before I undertake this translation project in England, please look into it and tell me whether America really doesn't want this curious book that mixes history and psychology. Mme. Feuillet has been very good to me.

At the same time as your letter came another from Miss Ticknor,* and from the west, cordial testimonials. Imagine this — all the friendly Galesburg professors* went with their wives to the president's house to hear the young French instructor translate my article, for which they expressed their gratitude. It will interest you that many French women emulate these American women and follow their lead and this is an author's just reward, a good royalty, don't you think? Tell me, please, whether I have expressed this well.

Mme. de Beaulaincourt* is very pleased that her portrait is in our hands, and the other day when I dined with her, she made me talk about America to her young nephew, Stanislas de Castellane,* through the whole of the evening. She said, "It will do him good and give him strength of character." At her house, I met a Bostonian, Carter Chadwick,* who presented a description of the Charles River. Finally, everything reminds him of his American childhood!

{ Had a } delightful letter from Miss Dunham,* sent from Varese, with a portrait by our famous photographer, Otto,* { you should } ask her {about it}. It's a dream!

Notes

1894: Dating this letter is somewhat problematic. Huntington folder 547 appears to contain two letters mixed together. The reference to events at Knox College in the notes below supports 1894 as a composition date. Also in the folder with this letter is an envelope, addressed to Jewett in South Berwick and cancelled at La Ferté sous Jouarre on 1 November 1894.

Jaccaci: Auguste Jaccaci (1857-1930), art director for *McClure's Magazine*, served as Mme. Blanc's tour organizer during her 1893-4 visit to the United States. See Robert Sellwood, *Winged Sabres* (2018), the opening of Chapter 20.

Feuillet: Valérie Dubois Feuillet (1832-1906), whose memoirs included *Childhood Memories* (1891) and *A Few Years of My Life* (1894). She married Octave Feuillet (1821-1890), French novelist and dramatist.

Philippe de Courcillon, Marquis de Dangeau (1638-1720), was a French officer and author, best remembered for a long diary kept 1684-1720, published as his *Memoirs*.

Miss Ticknor: Anna Eliot Ticknor. Key to Correspondents.

Galesburg professors: During her 1893-4 visit to the United States, Blanc spent more than week in Galesburg, IL, where she gave special attention to Knox College as an example of coeducation for American women. She published an account of this in *Revue des Deux Mondes* of 15 October 1894: "La Condition de la Femme aux États-Unis. Notes de Voyage. III. Les Collège de Femmes. La Co-Éducation. L'extension Universitaire," by Th. Bentzon, pp. 872-902. This essay was then included in her book, *The Condition of Woman in the United States* (1895), the section on Galesburg being pp. 191-218. This book appeared in an English translation by Abby Langdon Alger in 1895. Note, then, that after 1894, there would be little point in having a special gathering at Knox College to hear a translation of Blanc's article.

Mme de Beaulaincourt: French Wikipedia says that Sophie de Castellane, Marquise de Contades, then Beaulaincourt, Countess Marles (1818- 25 December 1904) was a writer and kept a salon. Her father was Esprit Victor Elisabeth Boniface de Castellane, Comte de Castellane (1788-1862), a French military officer and ultimately a Marshal of France. Madame Blanc included an account of the Marquise in an essay that Sarah Orne Jewett helped to translate, "Conversation in France," *Century* 48:4 (Aug 1894): 626-634.

Jewett and Fields met Madame de Beaulaincourt in France in 1898.

Castellane: Stanislas de Castellane (1875-1959), French politician.

Chadwick: Carter Chadwick has not yet been identified. Fields's Boston home at 148 Charles Street, backed onto the Charles River.

Miss Dunham: Probably, this is Helen Dunham. See Blanc to Fields of 9 January 1894.

Otto: With apparently just a first name, this person is difficult to identify. A strong candidate, known to several of Jewett's and Fields's friends was German artist Otto Greiner (1869-1916).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

[Page 1]

M. Jaccaci m'écrit que
Scribner ne se soucie point
des délicieux mémoires
de ce Dangeau femelle
qu'on nomme Mme
Octave Feuillet — Avant
que je donne suite
à un projet de
traduction en Angleterre
informez-vous donc
si vraiment l'Amérique
ne veut pas d'un

livre curieux qui est
de l'histoire et de
la psychologie. Mme
Feuillet [*unrecognized word*
looks like luset à le, *where a été would seem to make*
sense]

[Page 2]

bien bon pour moi. Je reçois
une lettre ravissante de Miss
Ticknor en même temps
que la vôtre, et de là-bas,
de l'Ouest des témoignages
d'une telle cordialité. Imaginez
que tous les amiables professeurs
de Galesburg se sont
venues avec leurs femmes chez
le principal pour se
faire traduire mon article
par la jeune maîtresse
de français; après quoi
ils m'ont envoyé des
remerciements collectifs{.}
Ce qui vous intéressera
c'est l'émulation chez
beaucoup de françaises
de marcher sur les traces
des américaines { — } [c'est ?]

[Page 3]

bons droits l'auteur
a good royalty, c'est
le mot, n'est-ce pas?
Répondez-moi là-dessus
Je vous prie.
Mme de Beaulaincourt
est très flattée [qu' cela *for* que ce ?]
portrait d'elle soit entre
nos mains et l'autre
soir, tandis que Je dînais
chez elle m'a fait toute
la soirée raconter l'Amérique
à son jeune neveu, Stanislas de Castellane
en disant: "Cela lui fera du bien, il y
prendra les forces et
du caractère." — J'ai vu chez elle un Bostonien
Carter Chadwick que la

[*down the left margin of page 3*]

description de la Charles River a [é nue ?]

Enfin tout est en lui rappelant son enfance [l'Amérique ?]!

[*Cross-written up the left side of page 3*]

Lettre délicieuse de Miss Dunham datée de Varese avec
un portrait par notre fameux photographe Otto; demandez
le lui{.} C'est un [rêve ?]!

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louise Imogen Guiney

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick, Maine

[*End letterhead*]

6 Nov^r

1894

My dear friend

I threw down my pen an hour ago and took up your
Roadside Harp* and the one having seemed to be rusty it
did my heart good to find the other in tune — And after I
had read again those ^poems^ I know and care about
best and most, and had made those lovely discoveries
which one can always make

[Page 2]

in true "poetry books" — of new things that seem old and
old things that seem new and the poem that one likes so
much that she believes she never can have read it
before! — I began to wonder if I had ever really told you
how much I thank you for your work! We [*New corrected*
] Englishers are apt ~~for~~ to wait for Christmas — a lucky
Christmas at that! — before we dare to speak out, but to
me the chance appears today — I

[Page 3]

believe so thoroughly in your lovely gift and in your skill
and depth of feeling in the use of it. I am so proud of your
background of scholarship and ever-growing knowledge
of "the best that has been thought and said in the world"*
that I feel every year surer of what you may ^do^ the next
year and the next. It is the lack of this same background
of scholarship and knowledge of literature that has
worked much woe to the gifts of our writers — no matter
how clear and swift the stream if it doesn't come

[Page 4]

from the great fountains. [*deletion* but from tributaries ?]
The heavens may flow into it on its way and every field
and pasture give it a rill, but the mountain springs are
those that never fail.* One must know the world's best
knowledge of itself, its gathered waters of truth, else the
stream grows shallow — but why do I write this to you?
The rusty pen has found its way into my hand again!

If I can only make it say what is in my heart or if I
could only make you

[Page 5]

feel how heartily I would throw all pens away if you were
here and give you my hand instead, I should be so glad!

We are fellow workers in our great craft these many
years now, and I like to do you honor and to bless you on
your way; I thank you with warm affection for your
beautiful work in verse and prose. I am so glad to hear
that Mrs. Fields is to have some little visits from you and
that you are to go to

[Page 6]

the concerts together, for I know she will like it so much. Please give my best regards to your mother and believe me always

Yours most sincerely
Sarah O. Jewett

I must not forget to say how much I like the Little English Gallery.* It was a charming idea to put the essays together and into their green cover —

[Top of page 1 from the left margin]

How uncommonly good Miss Alice Brown's story was in the October Atlantic.* I liked it very much, and we must talk about it when we see us again!*

Notes

Roadside Harp: William Lucey writes: "A *Roadside Harp*, A Book of Verses, published in 1893 by Houghton, Mifflin & Company, was dedicated to Dora Sigerson (Mrs. Clement Shorter) of Dublin, Ireland. Louise told Dora that Miss Jewett was 'one of our best-known American writers, and a most lovely and lovable woman.'"

Wikipedia says, "Dora Maria Sigerson Shorter (1866-1918) was an Irish poet and sculptor, who after her marriage in 1895 wrote under the name Dora Sigerson Shorter." Sigerson and Guiney were frequent correspondents.

A Little English Gallery (New York: Harper & Brothers, 1894) is a volume in the American Essayist Series and is dedicated to Edmund Gosse. Wikipedia says that Sir Edmund William Gosse (1849-1928) "was an English poet, author and critic. He was strictly brought up in a small Protestant sect, the Plymouth Brethren, but broke away sharply from that faith. His account of his childhood in the book *Father and Son* has been described as the first psychological biography."

thought and said: See Matthew Arnold's preface to *Literature and Dogma*. "Matthew Arnold, b. Dec. 24, 1822, d. Apr. 15, 1888, was a major Victorian poet, the principal English literary critic of his generation, an important commentator on society and culture, and an effective government official. His father was Thomas Arnold, the headmaster of Rugby School." (Source: *Grolier Multimedia Encyclopedia*).

mountain springs ... never fail: Phrases about the reliability of mountain springs are fairly common in literary texts and scriptures. Well-known in the 19th-century may have been Flavius Josephus, who writes of the landscape of Perea: "It is also sufficiently watered with torrents, which issue from the mountains, and with springs that never fail to run...." (*The Works of Flavius Josephus*, 1856, p. 296). See also Isaiah 58:11.

Atlantic: For Alice Brown (1857-1948) Key to Correspondents. "Heartease" is the title of her short story in the October 1894 issue of the *Atlantic*.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Dinand Library of Holy Cross College in the collection of materials of Louise Imogen Guiney, Box: SC007-GUIN-004, Folder:

40. A transcription by William L. Lucey, S. J. appeared in "'We New Englanders': Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett to Louise Imogen Guiney." *Records of the American Catholic Historical Society of Philadelphia* 70 (1959): 58-64. The manuscript includes penciled marks and page numbers apparently added in another hand.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Harriet Jackson Lee Morse*

[Begin letterhead]
South Berwick, Maine.
[End letterhead]

4 Nov^f
1894

My dear M^{rs} Morse

How good you are! I had such a pleasure when I came home last night and found this little box with the charming handkerchiefs, and knew that you had been remembering me in your far away journeyings. I believe that

[Page 2]

the pleasure of having a gift from 'abroad' is just as great or perhaps even greater than when I was a child — but almost the pleasantest part of it is that I am sure you are safe at home again! I shall be so eager to see you and dear Fanny and the first time I go to

[Page 3]

town you will hear me knocking at your door.

As for my dear and pretty handkerchiefs you cant think how I like them or how affectionately I thank you.

Please to give my love to Fanny and to Gwen* and believe me with love

Yours ever truly
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

Morse: See Frances (Fanny) Rollins Morse in Key to Correspondents.

Gwen: Frances Rollins Morse was the sister of Dr. Henry Lee Morse (1852-1929). He married Jessie Frances Lizzie Scott (1860-1909). Their only known child, Harriet Morse's granddaughter, was Gwendolyn (1886-1968). Family Search.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 (123) Box 4, II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Henry Oscar Houghton

7 November 1894*

[*Begin letterhead*]South Berwick.
Maine.[*End letterhead*]

My dear Mr. Houghton

I have just heard in a roundabout way that you have lost your sister* and I feel a great sympathy for you and must write to tell you how sorry I am. Such losses fall very heavily on our hearts; the friends grow fewer and fewer with whom we can speak of the things we longest remember. I am so glad

[*Page 2*]

always to remember that you have your son and your dear daughters who will stand nearer and nearer every year. I have already seen so many go from this old house in which I write that I cannot help understanding something of other peoples sorrow, and so I have much feeling [of *corrected*] sympathy in sending this brief word to you.

Yours affectionately
Sarah O. Jewett**Notes**

1894: Written at the top left, in another hand: Sarah O. Jewett.

sister: Houghton's sister, Marilla Houghton Gallup (1825-1894). Find a Grave.

Houghton had one son and three daughters: Henry Oscar, Jr., Elizabeth, Alberta, and Justine. Of the daughters, only Justine married. See Houghton in Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Henry Oscar Houghton papers III. Letters to H. O. Houghton from various persons, Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 7 letters; 1894 & n.d. Box: 9 MS Am 1648, (513). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writers Collection, Burton Trafton Collection, Box 2, folder 88.

Annie Adams Fields to Thomas Bailey Aldrich148 Charles St. Boston
Nov. 9th 1894

My dear friend:

I cannot tell you how exquisite I find the poems in your new volume* nor how easily you stand head and shoulders above the chorus of the singing world, always, to me.

I send this little note into our cold snow storm hoping it may fly to a warmer and more cheerful looking spot to

find my singer. We were greatly disappointed, Sarah* and I to miss you before

[*Page 2*]

you went away, when you were so good as to seek us out here! but we lingered by the sea until the winds howled and brought us tales of early winter when we flew back again to our nest. ~~here~~.

Sarah is now in South Berwick or she would send her dearest love to you and Lilian with mine.

Affectionately yours (and with new pride in our poet,)
Annie Fields.[*Page 3*]

We were delighted to have you give us the beautiful book and we must have a little writing with a pen between the cover when we meet —

Are you to stay away all winter? I feel as if I were writing to you from the shady side of the moon and so not speak of sublunary things because I am not sure that our strange planet would interest you!

Notes

volume: Aldrich's new volume of poems appearing at the end of 1894 probably was *Unguarded Gates, and Other Poems*, copyright 1895.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: MS Am 1429, Box 6, Items 1446-1538.

Sarah Orne Jewett to William A. BakerSouth Berwick Maine
11 Nov^r 1894

My dear Sir

I return your enclosure and while I should be most glad to see your catalogs +c I beg that you will not take the trouble to send me autographs. I am not a collector of them: it is only now and then in the case of the Scott letters* (which I value more and more) that I am likely to buy anything of the kind.

Yours sincerely with thanks
Sarah O. Jewett**Notes**

Scott letters: See Jewett to William A. Baker of 20 July 1894.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Collection, item MWWC0142. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Address Small Floyd

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick Maine

[*End letterhead*]

[*To the right of the letterhead* 11 Nov^r 1894]

My dear Mr. Floyd.

Your letter interests me very much and I shall certainly give you the best advice I can.

In the first place you make a great mistake in thinking that Editors are careless about new writers. I believe that "new blood" counts for more in this profession than any other. You see that a new writer of real talent usually wins success at once for the newspapers and magazines are

[*Page 2*]

always on the lookout for what in brief we may call novelties! In no business, I am sure, does the quality of a person's work get such instant credit. But then the editors must keep their pages full and for this, 'novelties' being rare! they have to depend upon what has come to being called a Staff of writers. All this I need but to remind you of & not to explain at length. It is my experience too that it hinders an editor's interest in an unknown writer's manuscript to have it brought in with an

[*Page 3*]

introduction: it is apt to make him think that it is afraid to come on its own merits, and so I advise you always to send your stories straight to the office on their own feet.

It is, after all, a business like any other and a writer must go into its market and learn the laws of that — and what I might almost call the personality of the different magazines and the line of ~~the~~ articles which seems to naturally [*belong corrected*] to them. While ones personal experience

[*Page 4*]

and knowledge count for almost more than in any other business one can hardly expect at first or as an amateur to catch hold at once! [*any corrected from and*] more than he could accomplish much by taking a day or two in the law or at real estate brokerage{.}

Now then! I should advise you to try some of your work and see what it does for itself. I think that the Portland Transcript pays something and Mr. Pickard* is a most appreciative and valuable man as [*it's so spelled*] editor. And the Youth's Companion prints a great

[*Page 5*]

many articles and covers a wide range and pays very well. You probably know ~~how~~ its character and how it likes brief sketches of adventure and every day life, and it can give work to many people at once — I should study it a little and perhaps aim some of your papers directly for a certain department and say so when you send them. As for your long story, of course I cannot speak intelligently

not knowing of what sort it may be and I am so busy just now that I ought

[*Page 6*]

not to think of asking to see it. But if you could send me a chapter next week and one of your short sketches, I would tell you anything that occurred to me. I do not often like to say this — but I am interested in the manly way in which you have turned to my own business when your chosen work seems to have been so sadly put aside for the present.

[*Page 7*]

But the best advice I have to give is that you look upon it as a distinct profession which may be learnt like any other, though no profession can be so furthered by natural gifts, there are many departments ^in journalism and magazine work^ which hard work can master and in which really valuable work may be done if one will take the trouble. I should think that your own experience in the ^study of the^ law might be made very interesting.

[*Page 8*]

My father used to give me this excellent advice: "Don't try to write about things: write the things themselves just as they are!"*

With kindest regards,
believe me yours sincerely,
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

Pickard: Samuel Thomas Pickard. Key to Correspondents.

as they are: Richard Cary points out that Jewett included this quotation in "Looking Back on Girlhood," *Youth's Companion* (7 January 1892).

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Richard Cary included his transcription in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters*. New transcription and notes.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[*16 November 1894*]

Dear Mrs. Fields:

The mother is sitting by me in my sunny Den, reading; so you may infer that she is very, very much better, and will soon be well. And of course that means that I shall be with you, D.V.,* on Saturday. I did not tell you, (being quite choked at times with the sense of things not so delightful) what a letter I had from dear Miss Jewett.* Well, such a letter: there is no adjective at all for it. Have you seen 'The Invisible Playmate', that tender strange little sketch of William Canton's?* At any rate, I must bring it in; for I

[*Page 2*]

am sure you will like to read it. I have used your goodly Athenaeum card* in drawing out a book or two; but I ^have^ not found the afternoon yet when I might go in town and loaf there in my favorite gallery, looking over the graves to the moving streets. I trust my own small book* reached you safely. Love to you from

Yours ever, (who means to tell you a most mournful yarn concerning Mrs. Baxter's* Frustrated Effort to be Gracious to the Undersigned!)

L.I.G.

16th Nov., 1894: Auburndale, Mass. 12 o'clock.

Notes

D.V.: Latin: *Deo volente*, God willing.

Jewett: See Jewett to Louise Imogen Guiney of 6 November 1894.

Canton's: British poet and author, William Canton (1845-1926), author of a series of three juvenile books written for his daughter, Winifred (1891-1901), the first of which was *The Invisible Playmate* (1894).

Athenaeum card: The Boston Athenæum is an independent library, and also an art gallery and cultural center.

small book: It seems likely that Guiney has sent Fields a copy of *A Little English Gallery* (1894), containing essays on 6 English authors.

Mrs. Baxter's: Mrs. Baxter's identity is not yet known, nor are the details of this incident. Vassar College Archives and Special Collections holds an 1894 letter from Guiney to Mrs. Baxter.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1604.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Carolyn Jewett Eastman and Mary Rice Jewett

Saturday Morning

[17 November 1894]*

Dear Mary & Carrie

I am so glad to get your nice letter this morning and relieved to have found that the Dover man knew about bow-wows, for now I hope little brother Timmy* will get on well, and it was so much better for him not to come to Boston if we could help it — he would have been much worse by the time he got there. When I spoke of the possibility however it was

[Page 2]

a great pleasure and the hope at once expressed that Theodore* could stay over Sunday! Much love is sent to the family and we are both so relieved about Timmy. ---- It was perfectly lovely coming by all the marshes ~~but~~ when I got here my throat began to get sore and I felt all

to pieces and didn't go out to do anything as I meant, and thought I was in for an awful cold and had got

[Page 3]

it going to John Shaw's* and added to it leaving my window open a little that hot night before! ---- but a bottle was produced and recommended "that Mrs. Cabot gave me"* ---- and I went to bed early and felt first rate with no signs of disaster and no cold apparently. Wasn't that funny? I didnt know what I should do! [but ?] perhaps a little occasion of rheumatism took that form or else it was a good bottle Mary !!!

The very Reverend

[Page 4]

[Hole *written over some letters*] — Dean of Rochester* isnt expected until December 10. As for [Dr. *written over* Mr.] Doyle* — he is coming sometime on Monday but I don't know when. Mrs. Morse and Fanny are coming today to luncheon. I enclose [Georgies ?] letter.* I do wish that Nixon would fall in love. I think there may be an opportunity in January dont you? Sister was much grateful with Nixons friendly feeling.* It is so warm and nice but I wish I had a thin best dress. My white one for instance! I must go my ways to Miss Cameron* hoping these few

[Up the left margin of p. 1 and then in the top margin]

lines will find you well. Last night A. F. went to a meeting with Rose which I was [mournful ?] to lose. They had a great time. I should like to have seen Rose. Annette was there.

With much love
Sarah

Notes

17 November 1894: As shown in the notes below, Jewett was at Annie Fields's home in Boston when Arthur Conan Doyle came to Boston during his 1894 lecture tour. As 10 December is mentioned as a date in the near future, it seems likely that this letter was composed before Doyle's second arrival on 19 November. The preceding Saturday was 17 November.

Timmy: One of the Jewett family dogs. It appears the dog has been ill, and it seems likely the "Dover man" is a veterinary.

Theodore: Theodore Eastman, Jewett's nephew, son of Carrie Eastman.

John Shaw's: Though little has been learned about him, a John Shaw apparently is pictured in front of the house of John Reardon at 293 Emery's Bridge Road in South Berwick, ME, sometime in the final two decades of the 19th century. Wendy Pirsig of the Old Berwick Historical Society points out that John Shaw appears in Gladys Hasty Carroll's *Dunnybrook* (1943) on Warren V. Hasty's map of the area northeast of South Berwick, which is reproduced in Pirsig's *The Placenames of South Berwick*

(2007), p. 180. It appears that at some time in the late 19th century, John Shaw occupied the house on Emery Bridge Road that is shown in the photograph of the John Reardon home.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Hole — Dean of Rochester: Wikipedia says: "Samuel Reynolds Hole (5 December 1819 - 27 August 1904) was an English Anglican priest, author and horticulturalist.... A prebendary of Lincoln Cathedral and an honorary chaplain to Edward Benson, the then Archbishop of Canterbury, he became Dean of Rochester [Cathedral] in 1887." In *The Letters of Samuel Reynolds Hole: Dean of Rochester*, Hole writes on 13 December 1894 to a friend that he received a "splendid reception" in Boston. He reports that his lecture tour has taken him 6000 miles, and that he has received the honors of having several flowers named after him (162)..

Dr. Doyle: Dr. Arthur Conan Doyle lectured in Canada and the United States 2 October - 8 December 1894. According to Christopher Redmond in *Welcome to America, Mr. Sherlock Holmes*, Doyle was in the Boston area from 31 October to about 4 November, and returned for a few days on 19 November (pp. 91-5, 125-7).

letter: Harriet Jackson Lee (Mrs. Samuel Tapley) Morse and her daughter Frances Rollins Morse. Key to Correspondents.

Georgie and Nixon have not been identified with certainty. Usually "Georgie" would have been Jewett correspondent, Georgina Halliburton, but perhaps in this case, she refers to George Nixon Black, Jr. (1842-1928).

in Sarah Orne Jewett to Carolyn Jewett Eastman and Mary Rice Jewett [25 August. *Pride's Crossing* 1887], Jewett mentions familiar interaction with Mr. Black in Manchester, MA. This was the prominent philanthropist George Nixon Black, Jr. (1842-1928), who never married and who is believed to have been homosexual. An article at the Woodlawn Museum (Ellsworth, ME) "Woodlawn Shows off 19th Century High-life," by David Roza, indicates that Black's friends often called him "Nixon." While it is possible, that this "Georgie" was Mr. Black, it seems more likely that Jewett refers to two different people, Georgie Halliburton and Mr. Black.

Miss Cameron: This Miss Cameron apparently is a Boston dress-maker. See Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett [9 January 1896]. However, in October 1902, a Miss Cameron who is adept at needlework was visiting the United States with her cousin, Lady Henry Somerset (1851-1921), attending meetings of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Rose ... Annette: Rose Lamb, Key to Correspondents.

Annette probably is Annette Rogers, about whom little is yet known. Her name is listed with contributors to and officers for the Overseers of the Poor for the City of Boston, where Annie Fields also was active. She helped to organize the Howard Industrial School for "colored" refugees from the Civil War in Cambridge, MA. See

Lydia H. Farmer, *What America Owes to Women* (1893, p. 365).

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett to Caroline Augusta Jewett Eastman and Mary Rice Jewett, Jewett Family Papers: MS014.01.02.01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Julia Ward Howe

[20 November 1894]*

Dear M^{rs} Howe

I send this little cheque to go toward the Proceeds of the Reading which I wish that I could hear — Laura and the Armenians both so appeal to me!

You gave so much pleasure last night. Miss Kingsley* keeps telling us how delightful

[Page 2]

M^{rs} Howe was --- as if we did not know!

yours affectionately
Sarah

148 Charles Street

Tuesday

Notes

1894: Almost certainly this letter responds to the meeting of the Boston Armenian Relief Committee which took place on Monday 26 November 1894. Probably this letter was composed the Tuesday before that meeting.

Kingsley: The identity of Miss Kingsley is not yet known. Jewett and Fields were acquainted with two possibilities: Mary Kingsley (1862-1900), the British writer and explorer and niece of Anglican priest and author, Charles Kingsley, and Mary St. Leger Kingsley (1862-1931), the British novelist daughter of Charles Kingsley. Whether either of these women visited the United States 1890s is not yet known.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, Box 4 (119).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Andress Small Floyd

South Berwick, Maine
22 Nov^r 1894

Dear Mr. Floyd

I have read your short story and the Chapter and the verses and I do not think they are by any means as good work as you with your experience of life ought to do. The verses have so much simplicity and dramatic touch that they interested me a good deal, ~~but~~ especially in your sense of fine art in the way you used the [*deletion*] refrain, — But they lack finish —

[Page 2]

the rhyme and sometimes the metre are not well worked out.

The short story is not so good as the Chapter. I find it boyish and crude in its plot — which may be good but should not have been turned upon so serious a subject as the hero's affections! Don't you see what I mean?

— I am sure that one should always try to write of great things in a great way and with at least 'imaginative realism.' There is nothing so good in what

[Page 3]

you have sent me as the scene between the hero of your novel and the little girl with the books and patchwork — you have done a beautiful thing there!

Now I am going to advise you to try some short sketches in this direction. Remember that the typical man or woman is better than the specimen in such work: try to make use of your own experience — in your studies, in your illness and

[Page 4]

its associations which must have taught you many things. There is a delightful book of *Stories* by C. H. White, ~~which~~ who is a brilliant young lawyer in Boston [*deletion*] named Chaplin.* ^There is a story called "A Hundred Dollars" and another still better,^ I cannot remember the title but you can easily look it up. I don't think I should trust to powers of invention yet in writing, if I were you, but rather to my experience and sympathy and imagination. Don't mind how brief your stories are. I can see how you

[Page 5]

could take Tiny and the young man and make a beautiful sketch. He must often find a dull afternoon when he feels left out and defeated, and when grown people's sympathy doesn't help him, and Tiny ^comes^ with her [*patch corrected*] work and does a kinder work than she knows. Or one always likes stories of student life: a young lawyer's experiences, ^perhaps some unexpected professional calls:^ might be made very interesting.

I can hardly tell ^much^ from the

[Page 6]

chapter of your novel. You will have to work over it, judging from this chapter. You have certainly planned it in a large way but to deal adequately with the great passions and situations of life asks for [*great corrected*] talents and for still greater patience. I do not know ~~know~~ enough myself to be of much [*assistance corrected*] — but if you believe in your novel you must give your best self to it and have "the courage of your opinions!"

With kindest wishes, believe me
Yours sincerely,
S. O. Jewett

[Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1]

I hope that you will feel at liberty to write ^again^, if I can be of assistance about your work. I hope that you are able to keep on with your professional reading. I wonder if you ever read the *Life of Fawcett** the

[Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 2]

English statesman ^& postmaster general?^? It is such a lesson for all of us — you remember that he was stricken with blindness in the middle of his early activity and bravely made a plan for himself by which he was able to keep on.*

[Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 3]

When one thinks of it, how few of us do not have to battle against some incapacity: lack of [*strength corrected*] or some other hindrance! I think Fawcett's example has been an astonishing help to many men and women.*

Notes

Chaplin: Richard Cary writes: "Heman White Chaplin (1847-1924) was the grandson of the Reverend Jeremiah Chaplin, first president of Colby College. Miss Jewett is referring to his pseudonymic volume on Massachusetts fishermen and country folk, *Five Hundred Dollars, and Other Stories of New England Life* (Boston, 1887), which ran into several editions. Under his own name, Chaplin turned out books on legal problems and industrial relations."

calls: Jewett appears to have written a colon here.

keep on: Jewett appears to have written a colon here.

Fawcett: *Life of Henry Fawcett* (1885) by Leslie Stephen. Wikipedia.

Cary notes that "Miss Jewett's two letters to [Floyd] were incorporated by his daughter Olive Beatrice Floyd in "Sarah Orne Jewett's Advice to a Young Writer," *Yale Review* XXVI (December 1936), 430-432. With understandable constraint Miss Floyd omitted from her published version Miss Jewett's harsher strictures and her references to Chaplin and Fawcett."

In the Colby folder with the Floyd letters is a letter from Olive Floyd, transcribed below.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Richard Cary included his transcription in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters*. New transcription and notes.

Letter of Olive Floyd

South Lincoln, Mass.,
October 25, 1946

The Librarian
Colby College
Waterville, Maine

Dear Sir:

Recently I sent two Sarah Orne Jewett letters care of Mr. N. Irwin Rush — for Colby College Library and especially for your Sarah Orne Jewett collection — These letters were forwarded to Mr. Rush who has

written me that he is sending them to you — Will you let me know when you have received them?

[Page 2]

2

Both letters were written to my father, Andress (ANDRESS) Small Floyd, born Saco, Maine, June 7, 1873 — died Union, N.J. Jan. 9, 1933 — author of "My Monks in Vagabondia." They were published by "The Yale Review" in the Winter 1937 issue —

Thereafter, Mr. Rush asked me to donate them to Colby College Library instead of the Widener Library which was my natural choice — I have concluded, however, that they belong in Maine — and, consequently, give them to Colby College Library with great pleasure — as one whose ancestors, Edward Small and Francis Small, were among the founders of Kittery, Maine —

Please mark them as the gift of Miss Olive Floyd, author of Doctors in Mexico, Partners in Africa — etc., and affix to them the identity of the person — my father — to which they were written in his boyhood when he was convalescing from an accident.

[Page 3]

With every good wish to Colby College Library — especially for prosperity and plenty and eager students — I am

Sincerely yours
Olive Floyd

Sarah Orne Jewett to Horace E. Scudder

23 November 1894

[Begin letterhead]

South Berwick.
Maine.

[End letterhead]

Dear Mr. Scudder

I send you the story* but I hope to make it still better when I have the proof to work upon. I hope that you will like it & and that I shall like it better when I see it again! Just now I have been working over it too long, which always seems a pity, or rather makes the story itself seem a pity!

Yours sincerely
S. O. Jewett

Notes

story: Richard Cary notes that this is "The Life of Nancy," which appeared in the February 1895 *Atlantic Monthly* and was collected later that year in *The Life of Nancy*. Almost certainly this is correct, for that was the next story

to appear in *Atlantic* after the date of this letter and this was the only Jewett story to appear there in 1895.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Library Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEW.1 — Folder A62: to Horace Elisha Scudder., 1869-1901 and undated. Richard Cary's annotated transcription appeared in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters* (1967). New transcription and notes.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abigail Langdon Alger

E. Xmas*

[Begin letterhead]

South Berwick, Maine

[End letterhead]

[Date appears to the right of the letterhead] 26 Nov^r
1894

Dear Abby (Alger)

I wish that we might make a little more stir about Madame Blanc's American papers* in the *Revue*! Somebody ought to translate the papers when they are finished — as the *Herald* counselled — and make a little book of them — but in the mean time do you

[Page 2]

not think that we can speak to our friends of 'the Press' and keep them before the public? Madame Blanc has confided to me that the new editor, M. Brunetière* is very eager for American attention to his Review — There is also a charming little biographical sketch of Madame Blanc herself

[Page 3]

in a recent number of the *Magazine Littéraire*. When I come to town again I will bring it to you if you haven't seen it. It would make a good [bit *corrected*] for the *Critic* or some other publication of that sort. Madame Blanc's papers are for the present un-get-at-able by the general public and I feel

[Page 4]

that they are of very great interest especially this last one on Educational topics —

— This is only the beginning of a talk which I hope to have [with *corrected*] you and I am obliged to write in great haste —

Yours sincerely always
S. O. Jewett

Notes

Xmas: "Bu" and "E. Xmas" are in pencil and may be in another hand. This also may be the case for "(Alger)" after "Dear Abby."

Blanc: Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc (1840-1907). Mme. Blanc (Th. Bentzon) wrote frequently for the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. She visited the United States several

times, making one extended stay late in 1893 through early 1894, on assignment from the *Revue*.

During 1894, Bentzon published essays in the *Revue* on the condition of women in the United States. For example in Vol. 125, No. 4, 15 October 1894, she published "Condition de la Femme aux États-Unis: III: les Collèges de Femmes. — la Co-Éducation. L'extension Universitaire" (pp. 872-902). These essays were gathered into a book, translated by Abby Alger for 1895 U.S. publication

Brunetière: French author and critic, Ferdinand Brunetière (1849-1906), became editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* in 1893.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Yale Collection of American Literature, Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library, Yale University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Robert Underwood Johnson (Telegram)

SoBerwick Me., Nov 29 [1894]*

R Underwood Johnson, [*Sentury so spelled*] Co.,

Certainly do as you like{.} I send two last lines by mail for consideration if there is time{.}

S O Jewett

Notes

1894: This date is speculative. As Sarah Orne Jewett to Johnson of 21 December 1894 suggests, he and Jewett had hoped to publish "All My Sad Captains," probably in the January 1895 issue of *Century*. Instead, it appeared in September 1895. I speculate that this telegram relates to difficulties with this story.

The manuscript of this telegram is held by the New York Public Library, Century Company records 1870-1930s [bulk 1886-1918], Series 1, General Correspondence 1870-1930, b. 51, Jewett, Sarah Orne 1889-1901.

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Orne Jewett

Thanksgiving Day.
[29 November 1894]*

O dear Pinny! What a happy Thanksgiving you and Mary make with your letter and two pails! (what richness) of good things. I am glad you three are going to Exeter and that you wrote me about it — Ruth Loughton is going elsewhere today but it is good to have thought of her both for Sandpiper's* sake and for A.M. who is greatly admired by R.L. and A.M. likes her much of course, — so it would have been congenial — Sister Sarah* is better and is going to L's this evening — A.M. looks back to her visit as to a glimpse into what we call "the better place{.}" Tell Mary for I mustnt write more this day —

[Page 2]

Sometime when you are [here ?] and we know Mr. Fiske* can come let us try for another appointment{.} Ellen Chase* left some dear little primroses last night and some one else sent you a noble bunch of violets. The sun is shining beautifully into my little room which is fairly quiet this morning.

Goodbye dear
with all love from
your
A.

Notes

1894: This year is a guess, based on the Fields's faint hint that Celia Thaxter's death has been recent. This would be the first Thanksgiving after Thaxter's death.

Mary: Mary Rice Jewett. Probably the third person going to Exeter for Thanksgiving is the Jewett's younger sister, the widowed Caroline Eastman.

Ruth Loughton: Ruth Loughton, R.L., (1883-1953) was Celia Thaxter's (Sandpiper's) niece, daughter of her brother Cedric.

Possibly A.M. is Amy Murray (1865-1947) an American author, musician and folklore collector of Gaelic music who performed across the United States and the United Kingdom near the turn of the twentieth century.

Sister Sarah: Sarah Holland Adams. "L" probably is Fields's sister, Elizabeth (Lissie). See Fields in Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Fiske: This may be American philosopher and historian John Fiske (1842-1901). Wikipedia.

Ellen Chase: Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence, 100 letters from Annie Adams Fields, bMS Am 1743.1 Box 1, Item 33.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[29 November 1894]

It was so slippy-sloppy, dear Mrs. Fields, that I did not go up after church last Sunday for a bit of a call on the [Chamberlins* *so spelled*] before train-time; but I sent a line to Mrs. C. who is ill, and delivered your delightful message to the gentle philosopher, through her. His reply is to be found on page 2 of the enclosed script. Lanier's* book is most interesting, though I have read but half of it, at odd moments widely scattered. I have been wishing for a couple consecutive hours this week in which to limber out my finger-joints,

[Page 2]

and memorize some music worthy of that piano: but occasion has not offered, not even today, as the P.O. is closed only from twelve to half-past two.

I have a fierce new hat, red as pickled peppers, a sort of diabolical brother to Miss Jewett's, under which, it would appear, I am to convey myself to you on Saturday. You can't conceive with what restful pleasure I look forward to the house and the haüsfrau! There is nothing like either in this vale of tears.

Yours ever,
Louise.

Thanksgiving afternoon, 1894.

Notes

Chamberlin: Probably Guiney refers to Mr. and Mrs. Mellen Chamberlain. Key to Correspondents.

Lanier's: Probably American musician and poet, Sidney Clopton Lanier (1842-1881). It is not yet known which of his books Guiney was reading at this time. A new edition of *Poems of Sidney Lanier* (1884) appeared in 1891.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1603.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louisa Loring Dresel

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Sunday
2 December
1894*

Dear Loulie

I sit here at my desk and feel quite calm and far removed from Fairs! but if I get to town in season on Tuesday the 4th (which isn't very likely.) I will certainly try to go to the Vincent Fair at Trinity Chapel.* I did not know that it came so soon. On Wednesday I am going to Hartford for two or three days and I cannot

[*Page 2*]

tell yet whether I shall stay in town over Sunday or come home. This is a very busy time with stories and though I wish to see people and to do other things than write I find it very hard to break away and wish that there had been two Novembers in this short year.

You will have a good deal to tell about the summer and I like to store away some things to tell you. Your letter sounds as if you felt well, which pleases

[*Page 3*]

me very much. I hope that you found your mother well too? How we shall miss Mrs. Howe* this winter — how I do miss her already I mean! I had letters from her this week after an unusually long silence while she was getting settled in Rome.

Mrs. Fields went away yesterday after spending a few Thanksgiving days! with us — She brought a bad cold

and I am sorry to say that she also carried it away to town again.

[*Page 4*]

I hope that she did not miss last night's concert which must have been delightful — How are your 'aunts'?* I did not get to see them all summer I was so little at Manchester, and it seems a long time since I heard about them. Please carry my love when you see them next time,

— I wish your art table great good luck!

Yours affectionately
S. O. J.

Notes

1894: Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Miss Dresel in Boston. The readable cancellation was in Boston's Back Bay on 3 December 1894.

Trinity Chapel: Trinity Chapel is in Copley Square in Boston, Massachusetts. The Vincent Fair likely was a fund-raising event for the St. Vincent Hospital in Worcester, MA. Jewett correspondent Julia Ward Howe records attending a Vincent Fair at the Boston Museum in April 1890.

Mrs. Howe: From among the Mrs. Howes among Jewett's correspondents, this probably is Alice Greenwood Howe. Key to Correspondents.

your 'aunts': Presumably the quotation marks indicate that these are figurative rather than blood relations. Information about Dresel's aunts is sketchy. She is known to have one aunt, Helene Dresel (born circa 1842), who was the wife of Otto Dresel's brother Adolf (b. September 27, 1822).

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Library Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1 — Folder A14: to Louisa Loring Dresel., 1886-1898. An earlier transcription appeared in Scott Frederick Stoddart's Ph.D. dissertation at the University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign: *Selected Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett*, copyright by Stoddart, 1988. New transcription and notes.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louisa Loring Dresel

Wednesday
[*4 December 1894*]

Dear Loulie

Thank you so much for this dear little box and its contents! I ought to be able to drop into [verse ?] at once — it is only lack of time! You must have found out how much I like little boxes and little silver boxes. The bird was evidently the bird who told you. You might say some day where you got her (and it!) I got your note

[*Page 2*]

on my arrival yesterday afternoon and so I did not go to the Fair:* indeed I should not have had time, as the dressmaker sent an unexpected summons and I had to go to Houghton Mifflin & Co's* at any rate, &c. I send you a little money for your table.

----- I shall be here again at the end of the week but today I am going to Hartford.

Yours affectionately
S.O.J.

Notes

1894: The envelope associated with this letter is cancelled 5 December 1894, which fell on a Thursday. Presumably, Jewett composed it on the day before it was mailed.

the Fair: In her letter to Dresel of 2 December, Jewett mentions her intention to attend "the Vincent Fair at Trinity Chapel." Trinity Chapel is in Copley Square in Boston, Massachusetts.

Houghton, Mifflin: Jewett's publisher.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Small Library, University of Virginia, Special Collections MSS 6218, Sarah Orne Jewett Papers.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Sarah Orne Jewett

[7 December 1894]*

Dear Miss Jewett:

Behold the recovered masterpiece, snatched from the jaws of death: I must say one more thing about it, to wit: that I based it, in every detail, on a ten-line cablegram I saw in 1892, in the Transcript.* I know* it is dreadfully harrowing; but I leave it for you to judge whether it be enduring in the artistic sense or not. If you should feel inclined to post it back so that I might get to Boston anytime on Wednesday, and would have the goodness to use the enclosed winding-sheet, I will call at Alice's* (which I have to go on

[Page 2]

Wed. or Thurs.) for it.

I have just received Judge Holmes'* printed request for a loan of any letters of the Doctor's, &c., which must have been sent out [by *corrected*] the thousand. I have one or two of most "treasurable" wit, and should bust with vainglory to have them used! I shall see Mrs. Fields as this comes to you. Would you were there too! Yours at sunset, this seventh of December.

Louise I. Guiney.
Auburndale, Massachusetts.

Notes

1894: Presumably, this letter was written not too long after the death of Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. in October 1894. This would allow plenty of time for the Holmes

letters in Guiney's possession to be considered for use in his biography, which was published in 1896.

Guiney has sent Jewett a draft of her story, "The Provider," which appeared in her collection *Lovers' Saint Ruth's and Three Other Tales* (1895). In her dedication of that volume, she indicates that the story was composed by October 1894.

Almost certainly, then, this letter is from December 1894.

know: Guiney frequently makes her small-case and uppercase "K" indistinguishable. Here I have assumed she meant lower-case.

Judge Holmes': American jurist, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr. (1841-1935). He has inquired for copies of letters by his father, Jewett correspondent, physician and poet, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. (1809-7 October 1894). Presumably these were to be considered for publication in *Life and Letters of Oliver Wendell Holmes* (1896) by John T. Morse. One of Dr. Holmes's letters to Guiney appears in volume 2, p. 27, from 18 April 1880.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1540.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

[Added in another hand: 14 December 1894]
Friday

Dear Mary & Sister Carrie

I am pleased to state that I continue to be better and I now recommend a bat of cotton to Carrie & Rebecca* with camphorated oil onto it as being very effective. Dr. Morton* has just been here and finds me so much better that she is going to pass to New York by the three o'clock train to remain until Sunday night and

[Page 2]

leave me to "Mary Ho bart."* Elizabeth Howard Bartol* will accompany her I feel pretty weak now but with a great sense of having turned the corner. Coolidge* has offered lettys and I quite long to hear how the fair* went off.

If we never gave away those blue & white Japanese cups & saucers why couldn't we send them up to Tabby?

[Page 3]

I shall give my mind to Christmas things in a day or two better than I can now. No, don't come up Mary{;} there isn't any need of it and the one thing I have to be careful about is talking which produces barking! There was a pleasing occasion last night of I, Sarah & others to dinner but I didn't see any of them

[Page 4]

of course. I am pleased about Stubby & the Greek.*
A.F. sends love. She would write but I like to be doing it.
Much love to all from Sarah.

Wasn't Cousin Alice's* letter rather melancholy? It seems to me to wonder if they have had no bids for the Paradise water [orders ?]

Notes

Carrie & Rebecca: Carrie Jewett Eastman and Rebecca Young. Key to Correspondents.

Dr. Morton: Dr. Helen Morton. Key to Correspondents.

"Mary Hobart." ... *Elizabeth Howard Bartol*: Jewett has written "Hobart" in quotation marks and in two words for unknown reasons. Almost certainly, Mary Hobart (1851-1930) was Dr. Morton's colleague, a physician at the New England Hospital for Women and Children, specializing in obstetrics and a public lecturer on infant care.

Coolidge ... letty's: Sarah Chauncey Woolsey, who wrote under the name Susan Coolidge. Key to Correspondents.

fair: Presumably this is a church fair in South Berwick. Which fair is not yet known.

Tabby: Abby Gilman Fiske. See William Perry Fiske in Key to Correspondents.

Stubby & the Greek: Stubby is Theodore Jewett Eastman. Key to Correspondents. The reference to "Greek" has not been explained; perhaps it refers to his school work.

Cousin Alice's ... Paradise water: Mrs. Alice Dunlap Gilman. Key to Correspondents. See Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Jervis Gilman of 6 March 1894.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in the Jewett Family Papers MS014.02.01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

[December 1894]

Dear S.W.

It blows so on the top of the hill and I have, so to speak so few elbows that I can't think of going out or of seeing you today — Neither the best of French opportunities nor of English, fall to my

[Page 2]

sad lot this week. So I send you love — and portraits!

= We are doing fine with our London book — there are those who admire the looks of it. And I don't stop to read it before they write, they can take it so for granted. I feel

[Page 3]

like dear Coolidge* when I speak thus. I shall have to send you our newspaper notices presently. We have already been asked to do another book* for another [publishers so it appears]. These secrets I drop into your

safe ear. It pleases me to write all I can just because it is so kind of

[Page 4]

difficult. With respect to the Kitten

S.O. J.

Theodore* sends love. I am about to speak of the Kitten by way of conversation. This is a hard day for Kittens to be out so you must amuse yours at home.

Notes

December 1894: This date is speculative. It is based upon Jewett's apparent reference to the first appearance of *Betty Leicester's English Christmas*, which had the title *Betty Leicester's English Xmas* when it was privately printed for the Bryn Mawr School in 1894, presumably as a fund-raiser for the school. This edition included illustrations by Anna Whelan Betts. Jewett seems to indicate that she is pleased with the receptions and sales, though she has not yet seen reviews.

The story was reprinted in *St. Nicholas* magazine in three parts with a new illustration before and after Christmas 1895, with the revised title. It appeared a third time in a Houghton Mifflin edition (1899), which was not illustrated. It seems unlikely that Jewett would report in this way on the magazine publication or on the final book publication.

However, there are complications with this choice of a date. Jewett included in the letter an engraved portrait of herself clipped from a December 1884 biographical sketch in *Every Other Saturday*. It seems highly unlikely, however, that this letter has so early a date, mainly because Jewett published no other story that might reasonably be labeled a "London story." Perhaps the 1884 sketch was reprinted around 1894 in a source not yet identified, or perhaps Jewett had some other reason for sending along an old clipping.

Finally, the envelope that the Houghton Library associates with this letter is postmarked 16 October 1897. It seems quite likely that the envelope has been shuffled, and doesn't really belong with this letter.

Coolidge: Sarah Chauncey Woolsey, who wrote under the name Susan Coolidge. Key to Correspondents.

another book: Jewett's reference is mysterious. The only Jewett book not published by one of the iterations of Houghton, Mifflin was *The Story of the Normans* (1887), published by Putnam's Sons, which does not seem relevant to this letter. Does she refer to another fund-raising project that did not come to fruition?

Theodore: Theodore Jewett Eastman.

This letter includes a clipping attached to page 1 of an engraved newsprint portrait of Jewett, labeled: "SARAH ORNE JEWETT TO-DAY." The clipping covers a letterhead, which probably reads: "*South Berwick, Maine*." The fragments of text surrounding the portrait indicate that it comes from a biographical article: "Sarah Orne Jewett," in *Every Other Saturday* 2 (December 5,

1884) 397-399. It appears that another clipping was at one time attached to page 2, where two small fragments remain.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA: Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904, recipient. 25 letters; 1892-[1900] & [n.d.]. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 (126).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett and Carrie Jewett Eastman

[Boston 15 December 1894 *added in another hand*]
Saturday morning

Dear Sisters

I feel much better and hope that Carrie and Rebecca* can say the same. This was to be the day I was certainly coming home, with a great deal of business achieved. I saw Cora* a minute yesterday afternoon though forbidden all society but she was in one of her great rattling lines, not a bit like the last time I saw her, but I was glad to have her go{,} poor [old ?] thing{,} after she had been

[Page 2]

here the shortest time. There were those who had gone to the board meeting.* Cora said she was busy with the Saturday Morning Club's play* and was on her way to Mrs. Milletts* to practice. She hopes Carrie will come late &c and was nice & kind tho' rattly. Sister* is going to have ice cream today as well as others: but oh how I have laughed at [Binnie ?] & Mary remembering the Commy's old [*unrecognized word* fiddle or riddle ?]. It stays by so I can laugh any [time *corrected*]. I have got a

[Page 3]

Nurse since night before last. I was afraid Mrs. Fields would get all tired out & the girls with everything going on. Katy the cook went home as you know and couldn't come back for some days, so Mrs. Fields got an old factotum known as Rose. I dont think there is so much the matter with Katy. She looked lively to me. I suspected her of having shopping in hand & being a dressy lady. This nurse is a lil scout and makes nothing of stairs. I seem to want things now I am getting

[Page 4]

better. She has a room over where the Blombergs* are, and expresses hopes of "Mamma" though she thought she really was badly off that time she was sick two years ago. Do tell Stubby* that I take such comfort in my silver finial.* I can always get at it on my watch and its such a good little pelty.* Mrs. Fields sends ever so much love{,} She is so dear and nice.

I dont cough hard now and dont have any [*one or two unrecognized words*] in the morning. Sister hopes her sister & Rebecca have had [good ?] carbonate of ammonia.* So no more at present from Sarah

[*Up the left side and in the top margin of page 1*]

I had a nice letter from Mr. Du Maurier{.}* He is hard at work on another story

[*Up the left margin of page 4*]

Do see that Becca [*two unreadable words?*] improving tomorrow!

Notes

15 December 1894: This date seems likely to be correct. Presumably by this time plans for the Saturday Morning Club's Shakespeare production were under way, and other letters confirm that Jewett was seriously ill beginning in December of 1894. 15 December fell on Saturday in 1894. See notes below.

Rebecca: Rebecca Young. Key to Correspondents.

Cora: Cora Clark Rice. Key to Correspondents.

board meeting: Almost certainly, Jewett means that Mrs. Annie Adams Fields, with whom she is staying, has gone to a meeting of the Associated Charities of Boston, of which she was a leader. Key to Correspondents.

Club's play: William Shakespeare's play, *The Winter's Tale*, (c. 1611) was performed at Copley Hall, Boston, in February 1895 by the Saturday Morning Club, with a cast of women only. While one cannot yet be certain that this is the performance to which Jewett refers, it is at least likely. The *Bostonian* 2 (April 1895) presents a detailed, illustrated description of this production (pp. 1-16). The catalog of the records of the Club, held by the Schlesinger Library at Harvard, lists a number of Jewett friends associated with the Saturday Morning Club, including its founder, Julia Ward Howe, as well as Phillips Brooks, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Alice Longfellow, Louise Moulton, Sarah Wyman Whitman, and Annie Fields.

Mrs. Milletts: Among the women acting in *The Winter's Tale* production was Emily Millet, so spelled, who played the young girl, Perdita.

It seems probable that the Millets are Josiah Byram Millet (1853-1938) and Emily Adams McCleary (1856-1941). They were married on 30 Oct 1883 in Boston. They had two daughters: Hilda, Mrs. William Harris Booth (November 1885-1966) and Elizabeth Foster, Mrs. Arthur Graham Carey, (November 1889-1955). He was a journalist and publisher, who managed the art department of Houghton, Mifflin and Company before becoming art editor at *Scribner's* and then beginning his own publishing business. In 1890, they were near neighbors of Fields at 150 Charles Street. See also *Harvard Class of 1877 Secretary's Report*, pp. 43-4.

[*Binnie ?*] & *Mary ... Commy's:* Mary probably is Mary Rice Jewett, but the others have not been identified.

Nurse: The identity of Jewett's nurse remains unknown.

Katy the cook ... factotum known as Rose: Information about Fields household employees has proven scarce.

the Blombergs: Baroness Eva von Blomberg and her sister, Baroness Adelheid. Key to Correspondents.

Stubby: Theodore Jewett Eastman.

silver finial ... pelty: A finial may be a decorative attachment for a pendant watch. The Jewett family used the word "pelter" to refer to horses. Perhaps then, the finial was a figure of a small horse.

carbonate of ammonia: Among the uses of ammonium carbonate is for smelling salts, one treatment for the symptoms of bronchitis.

Mr. Du Maurier: George Louis Palmella Busson du Maurier. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in the Jewett Family Papers MS014.02.01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Robert Underwood Johnson

148 Charles Street
21 Dec^r 1894

Dear Mr. Johnson

I thank you so much for your note and I should have answered it at once, but I have been ill with a very bad attack of bronchitis which keeps me in bed yet. I send the cheque for Mr. Newman's* picture — oddly enough I found your note about it a fortnight ago just as I left home, speaking

[Page 2]

of the price &c — and said to myself that Mr. Newman must have forgotten it. I shall be very glad if you will send it here.

I am sorry about the "Sad Captains."* I shall be so glad if they do get printed & done with at last! I was just in the middle of a fine spin of work when I was

[Page 3]

taken so ill, but I shall have to put by everything now for a while.

Mrs. Fields is very well and sends her best regards with mine and kindest Christmas wishes to you and Mistress Kate.*

Ever your sincere and affectionate friend
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

Newman's: Richard Cary's note: Presumably Henry Roderick Newman (c1843-1918), American artist who spent most of the last half-century of his life in Florence, Italy, and in Egypt. In high favor among amateurs, he specialized in water colors of architectural subjects, landscapes, and flower pieces. A gifted conversationalist, he counted among his friends Ruskin, Browning, Henry James, and Hawthorne.

Sad Captains: Jewett's "All My Sad Captains" appeared *Century* in September 1895 and was collected in *The Life of Nancy*. Richard Cary notes: "Johnson had evidently accepted the story but then reported that there would be a delay of some months before it could be published."

Mistress Kate: Mrs. Katharine McMahon Johnson. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Richard Cary included his transcription in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters*. New transcription and notes.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[21 December 1894]

Dear Mrs. Fields:

How does the blessed patient? It has been a blue week in my mind, with S.O.J. sick, and my early-and-ever beloved Stevenson reported to have gone away. I only stop now, between the rival sputters of frying-pan and fire, to send you both my best love and as Merry a Christmas as ever was. Whereby hangs a little tale. I may as well out with it. When I went in town to the Treasury* last Saturday, I had in my bag a note for you, and the prettiest small edition of Swinburne* I ever saw. I lost 'em! They bear your name ^and address,^

[Page 2]

and if any benignant soul returns them to you, you may know it is 'me'! your ever affectionate ten-miles-out

L.I.G.

Dec. 21st 1894:

Notes

Stevenson: The Scottish author, Robert Louis Stevenson, died on 3 December 1894.

Swinburne: English poet and author, Algernon Charles Swinburne (1837-1909). In 1894, he published two books: *Astrophel and Other Poems* and *Studies in Prose and Poetry*.

Treasury: Her capitalizing the word indicates that Guiney had business at the Office of the Treasurer of Massachusetts in Boston.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 25: mss FI 1605.

Rudyard Kipling to Sarah Orne Jewett

Dec. 24. 94.

Dear Mifs Jewett

Very many thanks for the Xmas gift. Of course I knew one of the books thoroughly before — "serially and in book form" as the trade says and specially: "The [

deletion] Flight of Betsey Lane"* which seems to me to have been altered a little at the end. Is that so?

"Danvis folks"* as you justly say is a mine, which I purpose to work { — } we've got such hunter-men round us and even as I was reading it, I heard a "hound-dog" baying back of our wood-lot. What a mass of material there is to work at in this land! But it must — woe is me — be done by an inhabitant and that makes me rage like the heathen.*

I am just [revising ?] a new edition of my tales* for England and am deep in that depressed and [pulpy ?]* mood, which we all have, when all the [bad ?] work gets up and grins at you.

[Page 2]

Therefore I feel much cheered by your pleasant words.

No snow — the roads like iron — and the thermometer nearly zero and tomorrow is Xmas day! I hope it will be pleasanter weather with you than promises for us.

With best wishes from my wife and myself for all that the new year brings believe me

very sincerely yours
Rudyard Kipling.

Notes

Betsey Lane: "The Flight of Betsey Lane" was collected in *A Native of Winby* (1893). While Jewett made minor revisions to her *Scribner's* text before the story appeared in *A Native of Winby*, there were no major changes at the end. However, about 2/3 through, she removed the following paragraph for the book publication:

Nobody in these United States has ever felt half grateful enough to the promoters of the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. It was the first great national occasion of general interest and opportunity for cultivation; as a people we were untravelled and unconvinced of many things until we were given this glimpse of the treasures and customs of the world. Without it we should never have been ready for the more advanced lessons of the great Columbian Fair at Chicago.

Danvis folks: Thomas Pinney identifies this reference in *The Letters of Rudyard Kipling* (1990-2004), v. 2, pp. 164-5. He says that Jewett sent Kipling a copy of *Danvis Folks* (1894) by American author and artist Rowland Evans Robinson (1833-1900).

rage like the heathen: Kipling alludes to the Bible, Psalm 2:1-4. This passage was used as a text in George Frederic Handel's (1685-1759) popular oratorio, *The Messiah* (1741). Wikipedia.

tales: Pinney notes that Kipling was working on a revised edition of *Soldiers Three*, *The Story of the Gadsbys*, *In Black and White* (1895).

pulpy: This is Pinney's reading in his transcription.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Kipling, Rudyard, 1865-1936. 1 letter; 1894. (127). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Eliot Norton

[Christmas 1894]*

Dear Mr. Norton

I send you this Donne with a hope that — being small — you can find room for it among your books.

Yours affectionately with a Christmas wish

Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1894: Houghton Library notes on the manuscript indicate that the letter was removed from a copy of "Donne's Poems, 1649." Also added to the page is the date 1894. Absent any other evidence, I have accepted that date.

Norton later assisted in producing a Grolier Press edition of the poetry of British author, John Donne (c. 1571-1631). Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. AS Autograph file J, Box 101.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Cabot Wheelwright

The Day after Christmas
Wed^y morning
[1894]*

Dear Sarah

I must give you Katy's* message before I forget it — "Please tell Mrs. Wheelwright I appreciate it very much and I am very thankful for her kindness" — I have seldom seen our dear old Katy so touched and pleased, and this gave me as great a pleasure myself for which I thank you too, dear. — And for the [*deletion*] pencil which I shall hope to put to good

[Page 2]

use — and will you thank dear Mary* for the work=apy as I used to call my tires — (I believe you ought to spell them tyres but please forgive!) It makes me almost begin another sailor's scarf this day.

But best of all, dear, is the pleasure of keeping Christmas with you — closer than we have been before and with so much happiness to remember in the year — I ought to write this note with the gold pencil!

Yours very affectionately
with love to all three Sarah

Notes

1894: The only year during Jewett's intimate acquaintance with the Wheelwrights when Christmas fell on a Tuesday.

This note is written on a card. Upper left on the first side is a stamped dark red circle containing Jewett's initials, SOJ, slightly overlapping.

Katy: Katy Galvin. .Key to Correspondents.

Mary: Wheelwright's daughter, Mary Cabot Wheelwright. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is in the collection of the Miller Library of Colby College, Waterville, ME, JEWE.1 — Folders A74-5: to Sarah Cabot Wheelwright, 1898-1901. Scott Frederick Stoddart's annotated transcription appeared in his Ph.D. dissertation at the University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign: *Selected Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett*, copyright by Stoddart, 1988. New transcription and notes.

Harriet Beecher Stowe to Sarah Orne Jewett

"There's rosemary that's for remembrance
pray love, remember and there
is pansies, that's for thoughts."

December 31st, 1894.

Dear Friend,

Accept my sincere thanks for your kind remembrance of me. The warm brief words of Christmas greeting in your own well remembered hand made my Christmas bright. The dainty mignonette [earlier?] brought fragrant memories of sunny days passed at "The Old Elms"* where spicy odors from flower beds and the genial welcome of warm hearts made the time passed there ever to be remembered.

With warmest love and wishes for a bright and happy New Year to you and yours from your old Friend

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Note

elms: Stowe may refer to her 71st birthday garden party in 1882 given by *Atlantic Monthly* "under the elms" at the home of Mary Claflin in Newtonville, MA. Mary Claflin was married to the recently retired Massachusetts governor and U.S. house member, William Claflin. However, Jewett and Fields were unable to attend, as they were traveling in Europe at that time. See Joan Hedrick, *Harriet Beecher Stowe* (394-5). Perhaps in her final years, Stowe is misremembering, or perhaps she refers to other occasions when they have met under elm trees.

The ms. of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: bMS Am 1743 (204).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields Fragment

[1894]*

of the best old fashioned sort{.} It was a quite old fashioned Sunday altogether . . . with 'Becca' and Miss Linton* calling in the evening after which I read most of the first volume of Miss Cobbe* which is all that you say of it — I found the temper of it so fine and the picture of her mother most exquisite. Mary had already read it and said that it was such an almost perfect description of our grandmother (Mother's mother) and I found she was quite right when I read it in my turn. This

[Page 2]

gave me real pleasure. The auburn hair and slenderness{,} the [manner ?] and gentleness and way of doing things which [Mifs ?] Cobbe* describes were all so like. And one other thing I read yesterday was Tennyson's Two Voices which I had not read through for years and found wonderful — I wish you would read it to me some time when we are together soon.

---- I found a heap of letters from the two days mails when I was away. This one from Sally Norton* — no I wont send it but will bring it when I come. It is really very interesting. I must lay

[Manuscript ends; no signature]

Notes

1894: This date is based upon Jewett's discussion of *The Life of France Power Cobbe*, published in 1894.

This fragment contains marks presumably made by Fields when she considered including part of it in *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

'Becca' and Miss Linton: Becca is Rebecca O. Young. Key to Correspondents.

Miss Linton may be the Fanny Linton who operated a millinery business in South Berwick, ME in 1877. And she *may* be the same person as Frances Jane Linton (1838-1902) of nearby Dover, NH., daughter of Lucina (1802-1885), sister of Anna Linton Waldron (1835-1901) and Mary A. Linton (1840-1902). See Find a Grave.

Cobbe: Almost certainly, the Jewetts were reading *The Life of Frances Power Cobbe*, published in two volumes in 1894. Cobbe (1822-1904) was an Anglo-Irish author, philosopher and social reformer, particularly active for women's suffrage.

Two Voices: British poet Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809-1892) wrote "The Two Voices" in 1833-4. Wikipedia.

Sally Norton: Sarah Norton. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter appears in Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255). Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

A Mystery Manuscript

c. 1894

This note appears on an envelope labeled, presumably by Burton Trafton, as "C. Thaxter's Journal by Carrie J. Eastman to S.O.J."

The envelope is addressed to "Miss Jewett, care Mrs J. T. [Field so *spelled*], Manchester by the Sea, Mass." The cancellation in the photocopy of this envelope is not readable.

I am unsure what to make of this. I do not know Trafton's authority for his label. Though the handwriting seems not to be Sarah Orne Jewett's, I lack the ability to judge whether it is Carrie Jewett Eastman's. I also lack enough familiarity with Thaxter's work to know whether the narrative sketched here appears in Thaxter.

The date is completely arbitrary, except that this note appears in the folder next to Mary Rice Jewett's report on the funeral of Celia Thaxter of 29 August 1894.

Back side

The old woman tells
about an [*deletion*] ^Irish fiddler^ [fiddler *repeated*] —
(his mother used to sing [of the ?]
Life in a [*unrecognized word or words*] how
once her [*unrecognized word*] had lost
her two children and
could not cry, and sent for [Mr ?] Jerry to
play to make her
cry — lives in a little
house at the end of the wood

Front side

a lonesome place
Think of that music
in the sad autumn
night the tearful
mother --- and [father ?] must have
wondered going
by to hear music
coming from that
house ----

The manuscript of this item is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Series: I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett MS Am 1743 (115) Jewett, Mary Rice, 1847-1930. 115 letters; 1885-1908 & [n.d.], 1885-1908.

This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 100, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.